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THE

MUSICAL CONCERT.

CONTAINING,

The RUDIMENTS of MUSIC, and a great variety of PSALM-TUNES, together with a number of ANTHEMS, suitable for CHURCHES and SINGING SOCIETIES, many of which were never before published.

THE SECOND EDITION.

By ELISHA WEST, *Philo Musico.*

Published According to Act of Congress.

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1807.

PREFACE TO THE SECOND EDITION.

THE Author of the MUSICAL CONCERT having been encouraged by a rapid ſale of the Firſt Edition of this work, does now moſt reſpectfully offer the Public this Second Edition, in which the Firſt is reviſed, corrected, and enlarged by the addition of forty tunes never before publiſhed. He hopes this book will be carefully peruſed, and be underſtood before any denounce him as an intruder upon the Public.—He aſks the patronage of all men of ſcience, and aſſures the Public, that to be uſeful in the Art of Muſic is the moſt ſincere wiſh of the Author.

ELISHA WEST.

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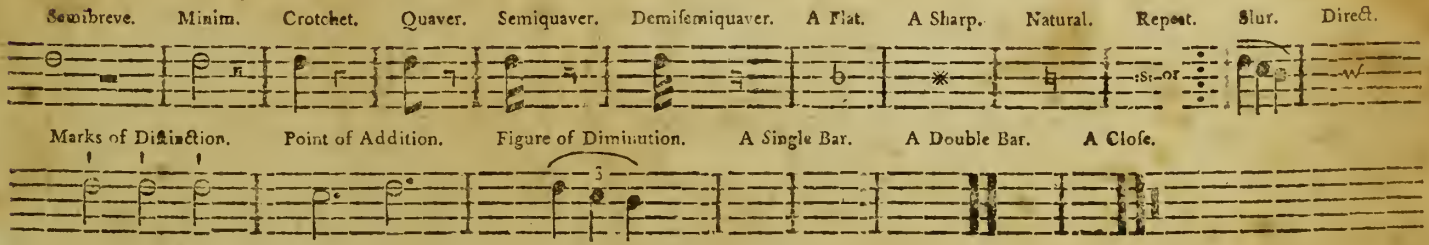
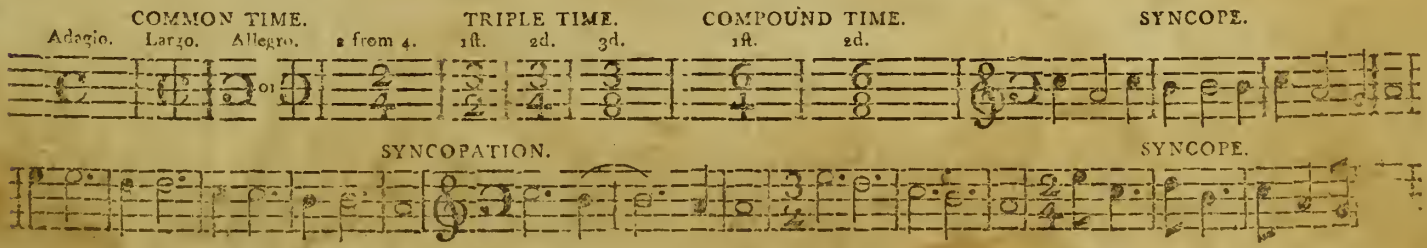
RUDIMENTS of MUSIC.

LESSON I.

Notes and their Reſpective Reſts.

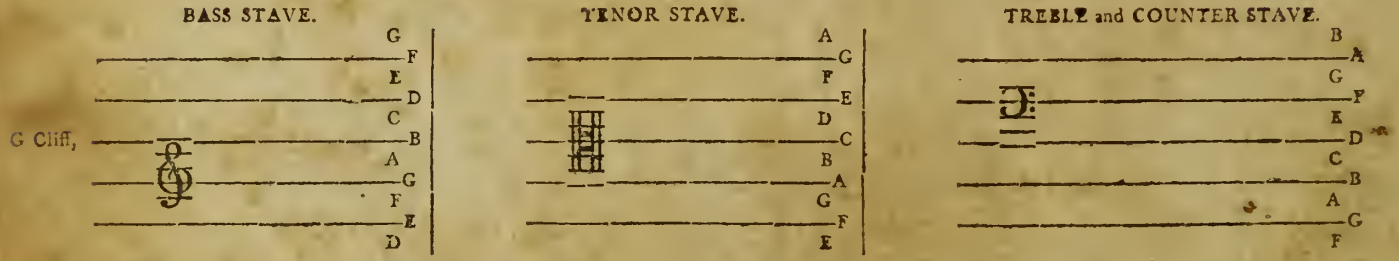


Moods of Time.

LESSON II.

Rules to find the MI.

When there is neither a flat, ♭, or a ſharp, ✕, ſet at the beginning of a tune, *mi* is in B,

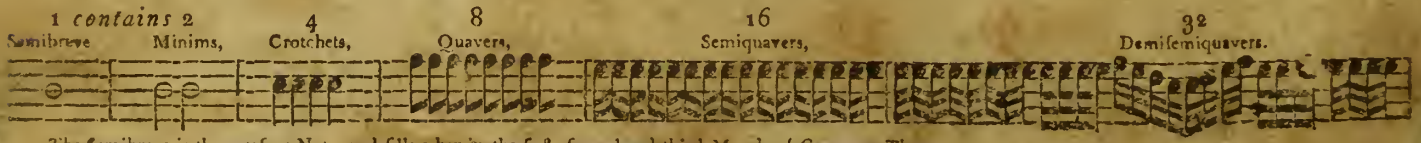
But if B be FLAT, MI is in - - - E	If F be SHARP, MI is in a - - F
If B and E be FLAT, MI is in - - A	If F and C be SHARP, MI is in - - C
If B, E and A be FLAT, MI is in - - D	If F, C and G be SHARP, MI is in - G
If B, E, A and D be FLAT, MI is in - G	If F, C, G and D be SHARP, MI is in - D



When MI is found, the lines and ſpaces are twice *fa*, *ſol*, *la*, aſcending, then comes *mi* again. Below *mi*, twice *la*, *ſol*, *fa*, deſcending, then comes *mi* again.

From *mi* to *fa*, and from *la* to *fa*, are half tones aſcending. From *fa* to *mi*, and from *fa* to *la*, are half tones deſcending.

LESSON III.



The Semibreve is the meaſure Note, and fills a bar in the firſt, ſecond and third Moods of Common Time.

A REST, is a mark of ſilence, the length of its reſpective note.

A FLAT or FLA'S, ♭ ſet at the beginning of a tune ſerve to remove the mi, and placed at the left hand of a note, ſinks it half a tone.

A SHARP or SHARPS, ♯ ſet at the beginning of a tune, alſo remove the mi, and placed at the left hand of a note, raiſes it half a tone.

A NATURAL, ♮ reſtores a note to its primitive ſound.

A REPEAT, :S: or ſhows, that from the note over or before which it is placed, to the end of the ſtrain, is to be ſung again.

A SLUR, ⁀ includes thoſe notes, which are ſung at one ſyllable.

A DIRECT, ↜ ſhows the place of the ſucceeding ſtaves.

MARK of DISTINCTION, ! ſhows that the note over which it is, muſt be ſung emphatically.

POINT of ADDITION, ˙ makes the note to which it is prefixed half as long again.

A FIGURE THREE, 3 placed over or under any three notes, reduces them to the time of two of the ſame kind.

A BAR, divides the time into equal parts.

A DOUBLE BAR, ſhows the end of a ſtrain, by ſome authors.

The figures 1, 2, direct the performer that the note under figure 1, is ſung the firſt time, under 2, when repeated, and if they are tied, both are ſung when repeated.

A CLOSE, ſhows the end of a ſtrain.

LESSON IV.

Common Time Moods.

FIRST MOOD, contains four beats in a bar, in the time of four ſeconds, two down and two up.

SECOND MOOD, contains four beats in a bar, beat and ſung as the other, only one third quicker.

THIRD MOOD, contains two beats in a bar, one down the other up, in the time of two ſeconds.

FOURTH MOOD, contains two beats in a bar, in the time of one ſecond.

Triple Time Moods.

FIRST contains three beats in a bar, in the time of three ſeconds, two down, the other up.

SECOND, contains three beats in a bar, beat and ſung as the firſt, only one third faſter.

Compound Time Moods.

FIRST contains two beats in a bar, in the time of two ſeconds, one down the other up.

SECOND has two beats in a bar, beat and ſung like the firſt, only one third quicker.

Of Beating.

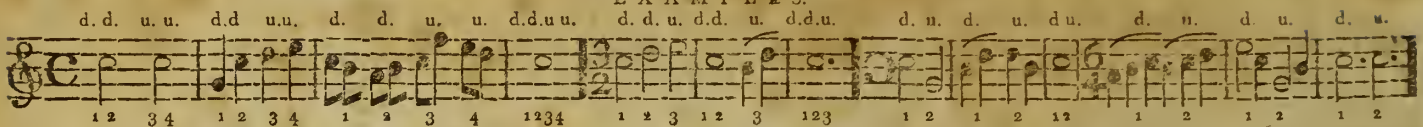
Beating time is the way of meaſuring the proportionate duration of notes. The common methods of which, are theſe; for the two firſt moods of Common Time, having four beats in a bar, let the end of the fingers fall, then the heel of the hand; thirdly, raiſe the heel of the hand, and fourthly, throw up the ends of the fingers, which finiſhes the bar.

For the third and fourth moods of Common Time, and the two moods of Com-

pound Time, which have only two beats in a bar, firſt, let the hand fall, then raiſe it, and the bar is completed.

For Triple Time, the moods of which have three beats in a bar, firſt, let the ends of the fingers fall, then the heel of the hand, and laſtly, raiſe the hand.

EXAMPLES.



Of Syncopation.

Notes of Syncopation have their ſound continued through bars, or are placed out of their natural order.

Of Accent.

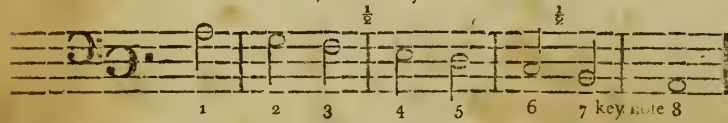
This is a certain ſtreſs of voice upon the accented or emphatical words and ſyllables: In Common Time, the accent is placed on the firſt and third parts of the bar; in Triple only upon the firſt; but in Compound Time, it is placed on the firſt and fourth parts: It however often happens that the emphatical words and ſyllables fall upon the parts of the bar which are unaccented, in which caſe the muſic muſt conform to the emphaſis, and the general rules for accenting give way.

Of the Keys of Muſic.

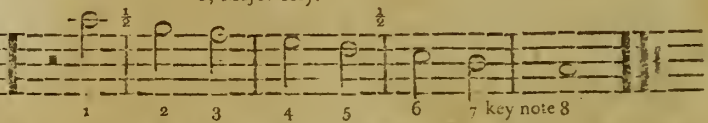
There are but two Keys in Muſic, viz C, the Major or Sharp Key, and A, the Minor or Flat Key. The laſt note of the Baſs is the key note, and is always the next above or below mi; or otherwiſe, if the laſt note of the Baſs be fa, it is a ſharp, if la, a flat Key. The firſt is ſuited to expreſs the cheerful paſſions, the latter to expreſs the mournful and pathetic.

EXAMPLES.

A, Minor Key.

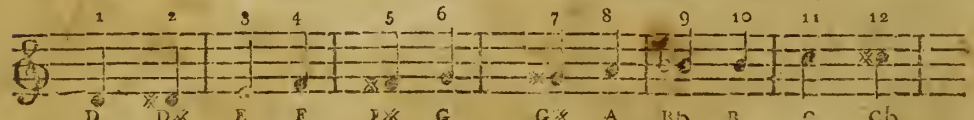


C, Major Key.



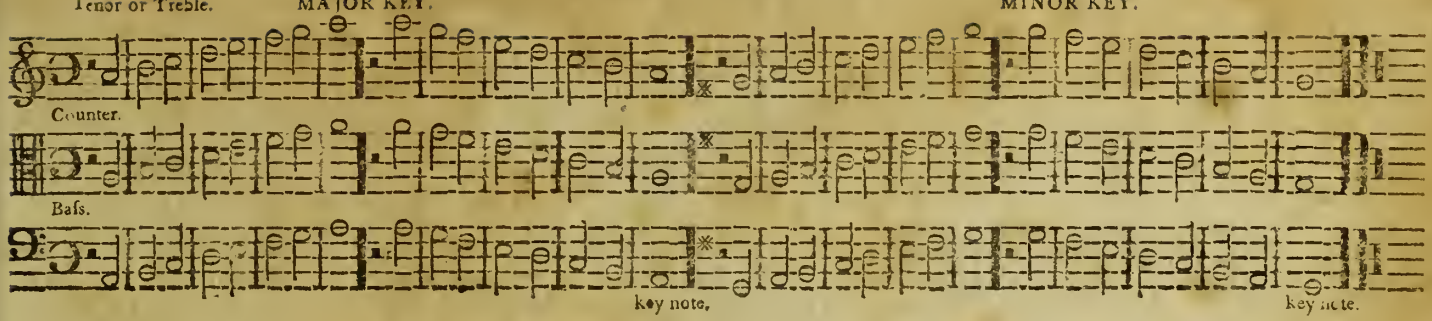
The regular places for the ſemitones, are between B and C, and E and F, as are marked in the above example. The firſt, third, ſixth and ſeventh, above the Major Key, are a ſemitone higher than thoſe of the Minor Key. No tune can be regularly formed on any other than theſe, without the aid of flats or ſharps at the beginning.

Scale of Semitones.



In this ſcale the letters *ſharped*, may be conſidered as the letters next above, *flatted*.

Leſſons for Tuning the Voice.



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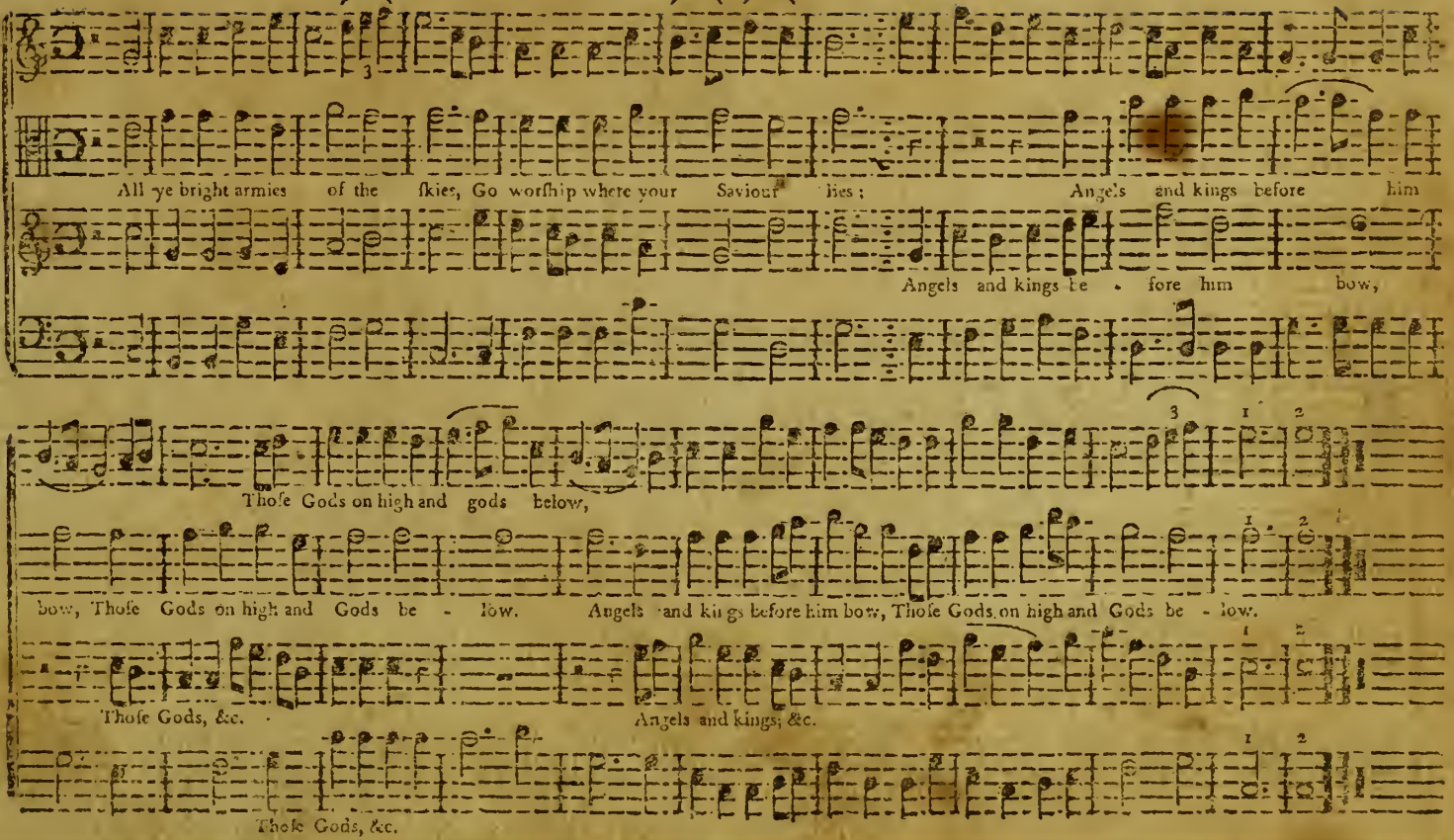
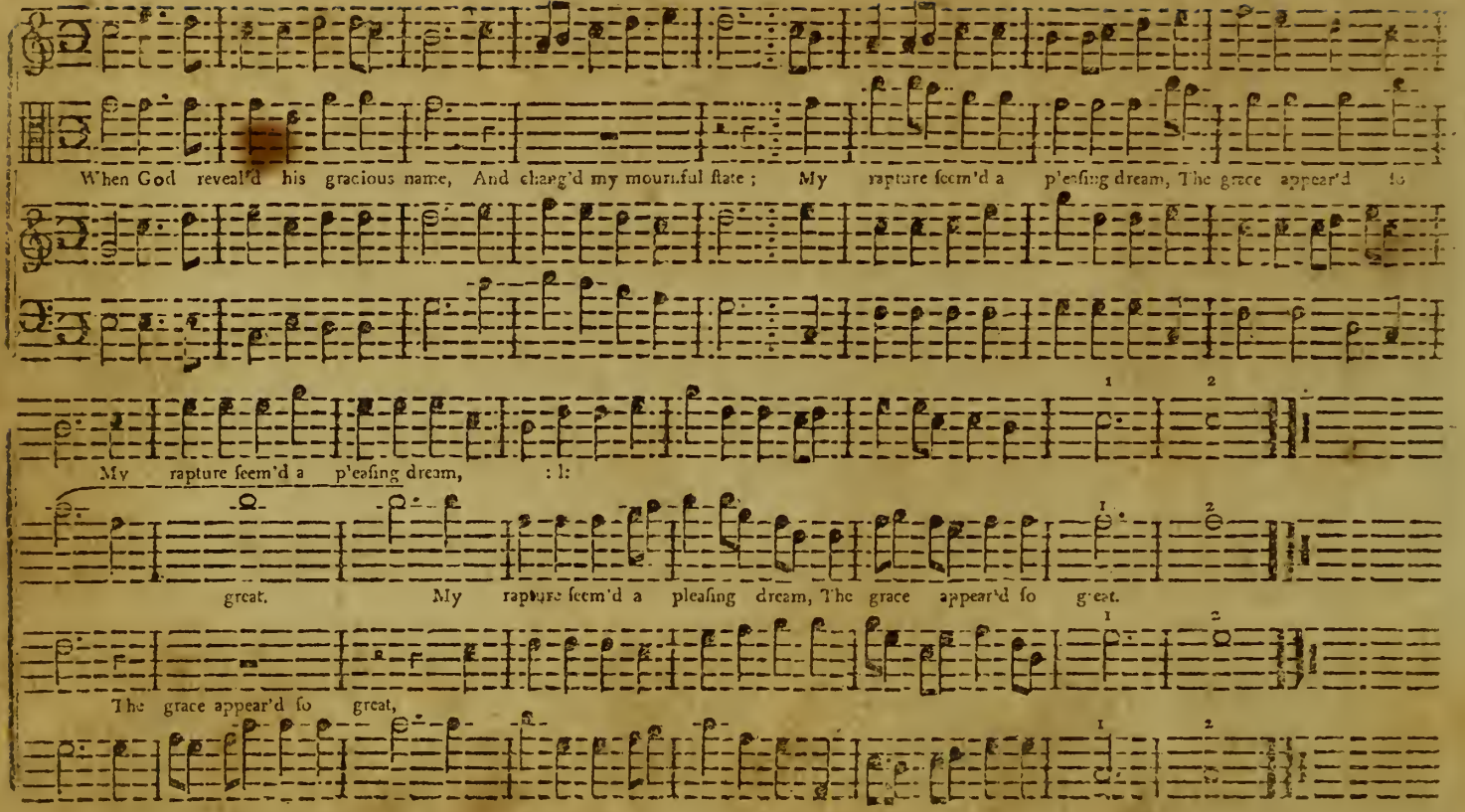
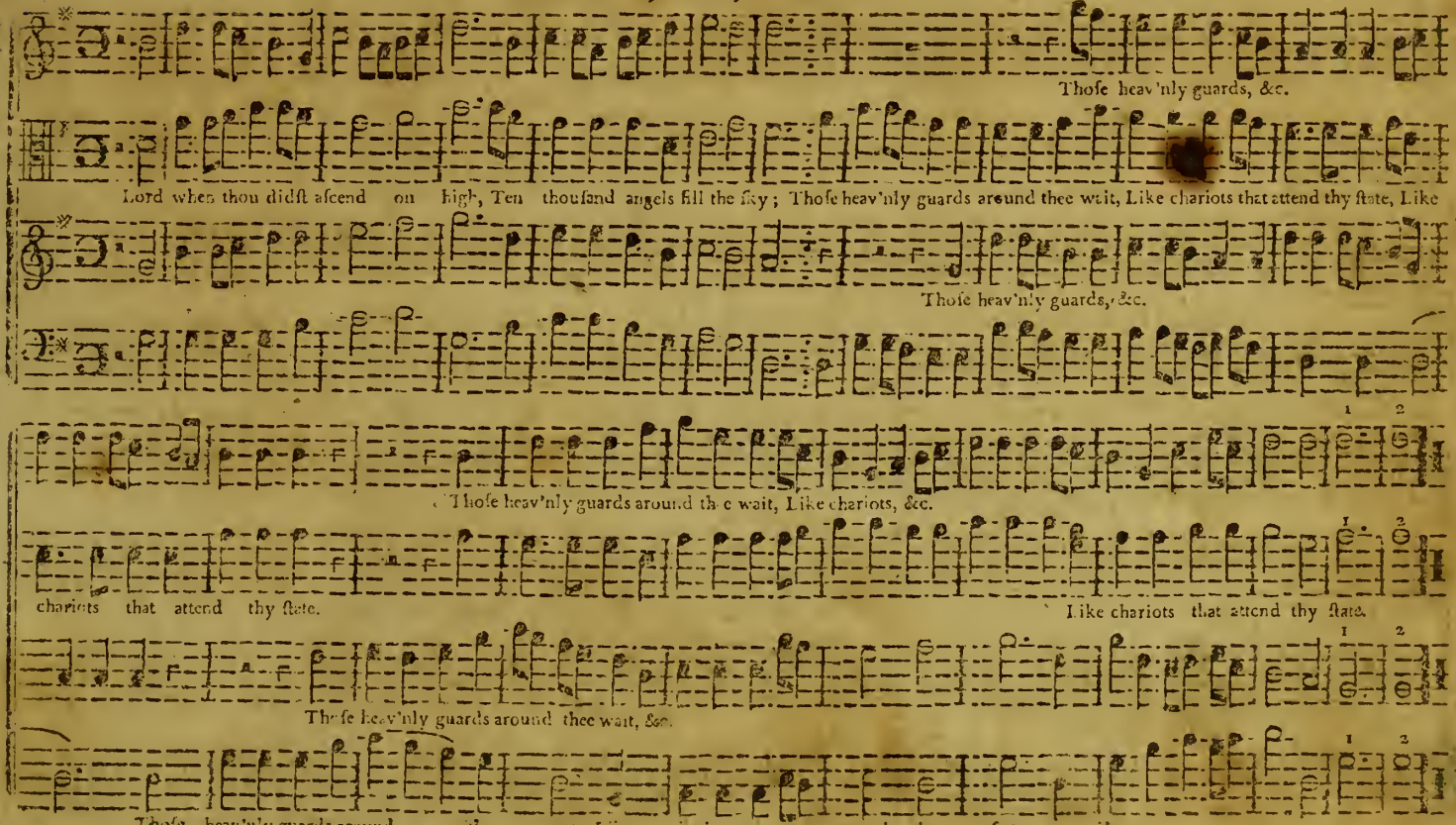
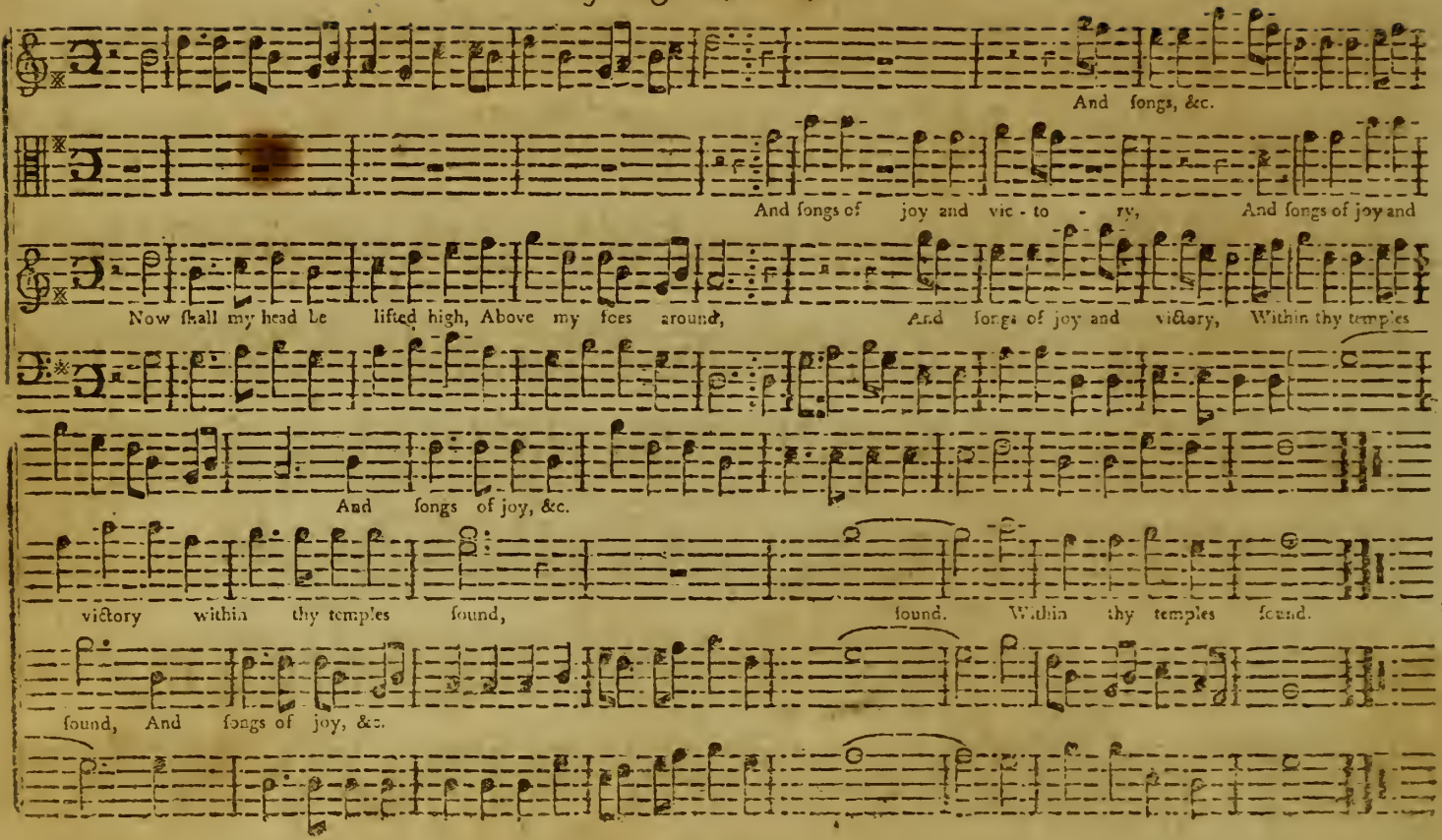

All ye bright armies of the ſkies, Go worſhip where your Saviour lies;
Angels and kings before him
Angels and kings be - fore him bow,
Thoſe Gods on high and gods below,
bow, Thoſe Gods on high and Gods be - low.
Angels and kings before him bow, Thoſe Gods on high and Gods be - low.
Thoſe Gods, &c.
Angels and kings, &c.
Thoſe Gods, &c.

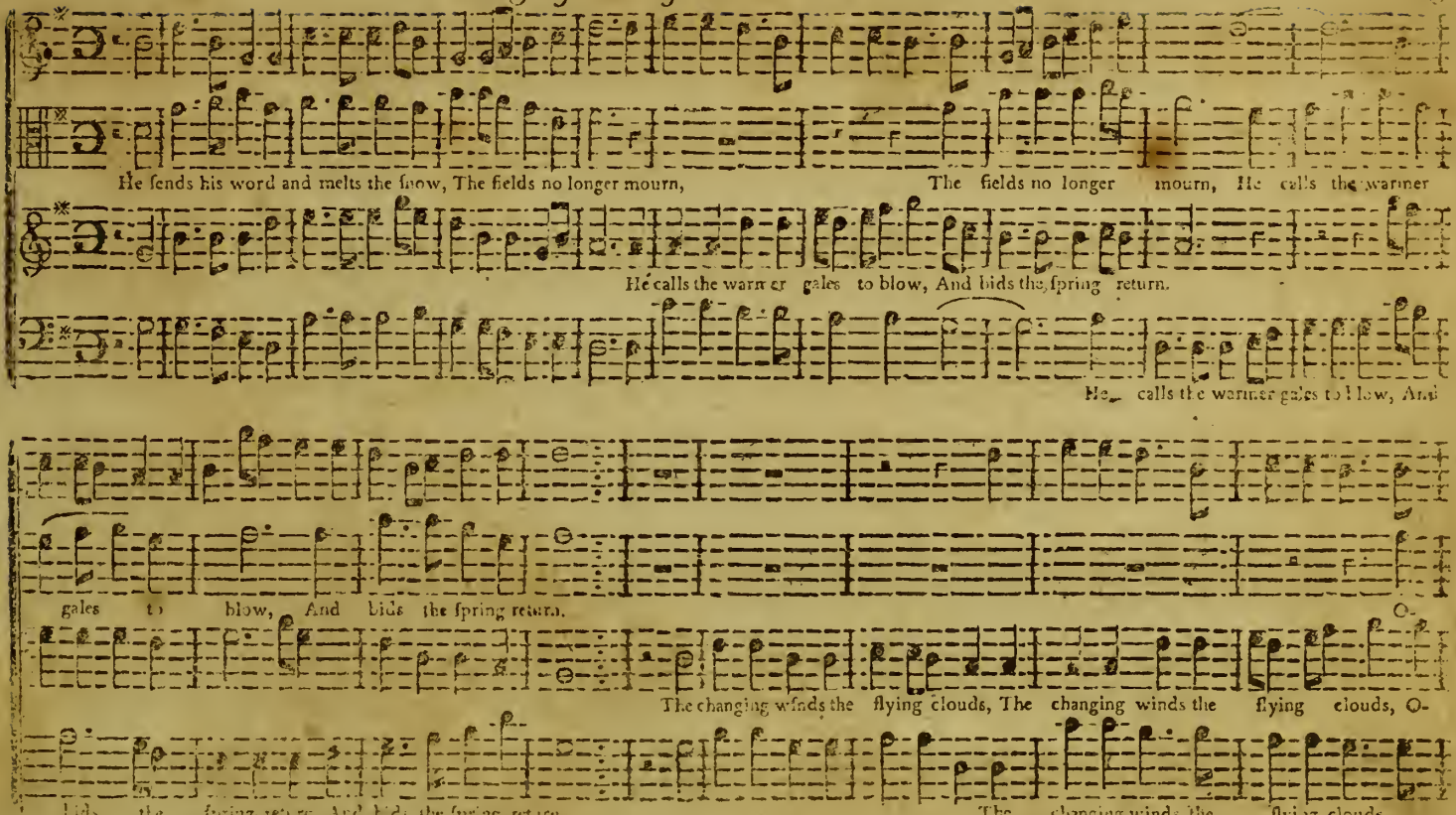
America. C, M.


When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mourn.ful ſtate; My rapture ſeem'd a p'eaſing dream, The grace appear'd ſo
My rapture ſeem'd a p'eaſing dream, : l:
great. My rapture ſeem'd a pleaſing dream, The grace appear'd ſo great.
The grace appear'd ſo great,

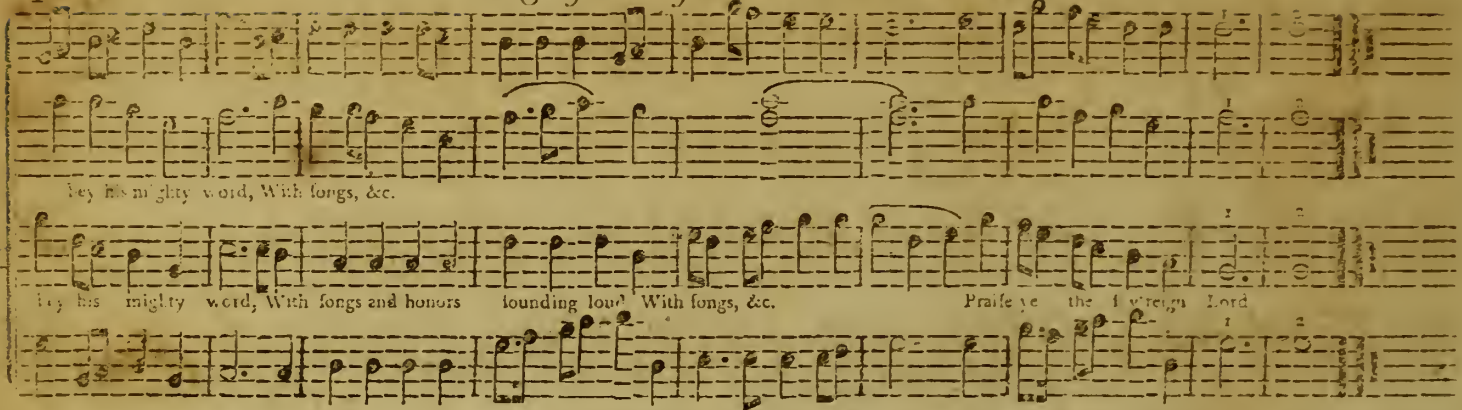

Thoſe heav'nly guards, &c.
Lord when thou didſt aſcend on high, Ten thouſand angels fill the ſky; Thoſe heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy ſtate, Like
Thoſe heav'nly guards, &c.
1 2
Thoſe heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots, &c.
chariots that attend thy ſtate.
Like chariots that attend thy ſtate.
Thoſe heav'nly guards around thee wait, &c.
Thoſe heav'nly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that at - tend thy ſtate, fil:

Washington, C, M.

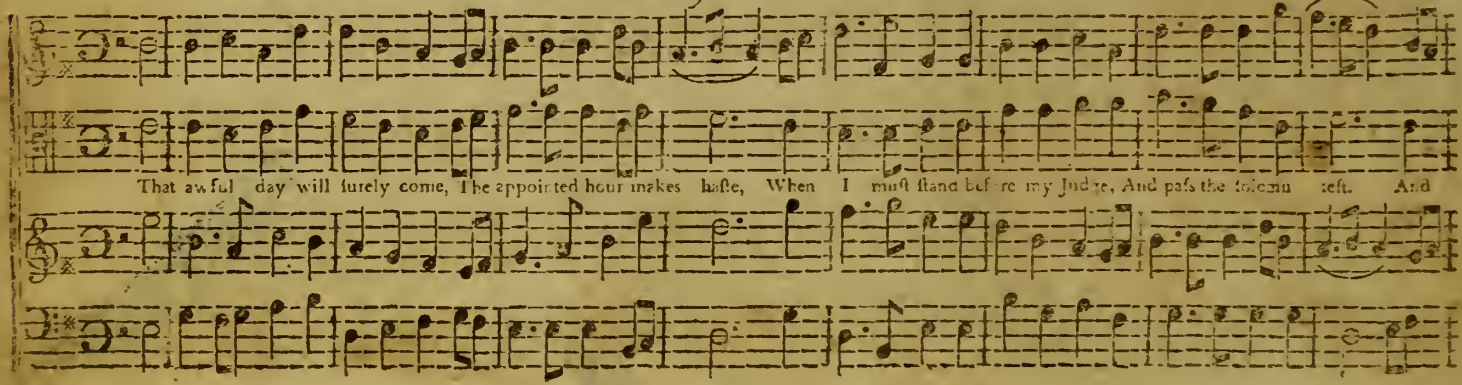

And songs, &c.
And songs of joy and vic - to - ry, And songs of joy and
Now shall my head be lifted high, Above my foes around, And songs of joy and victory, Within thy temples
And songs of joy, &c.
victory within thy temples found, found. Within thy temples found.
found, And songs of joy, &c.

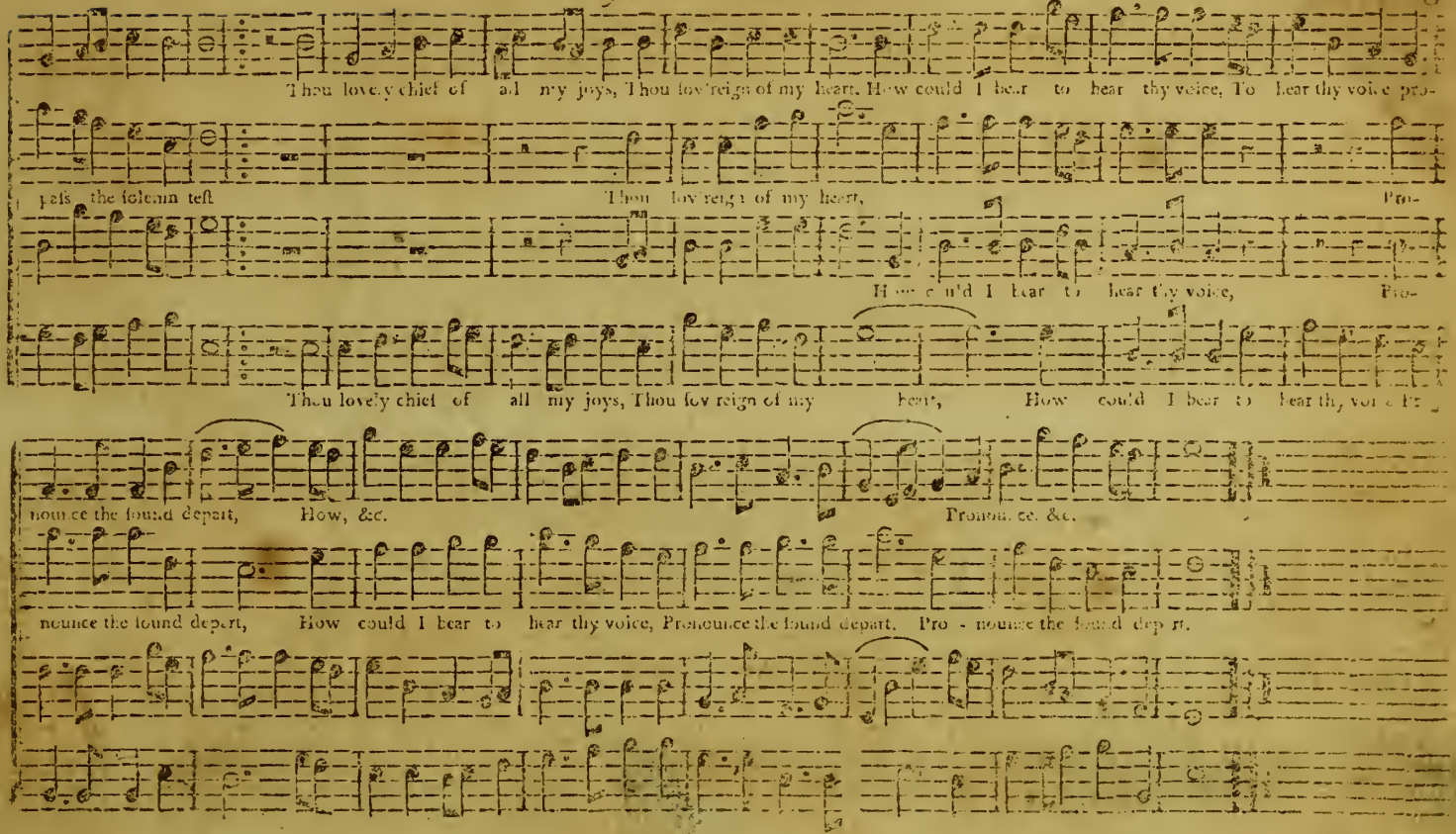

He sends his word and melts the snow, The fields no longer mourn, The fields no longer mourn, He calls the warmer
He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return.
He calls the warmer gales to blow, And
gales to blow, And bids the spring return.
O-
The changing winds the flying clouds, The changing winds the flying clouds, O-
bids the spring return, And bids the spring return
The changing winds the flying clouds

Song of Praise. Concluded.

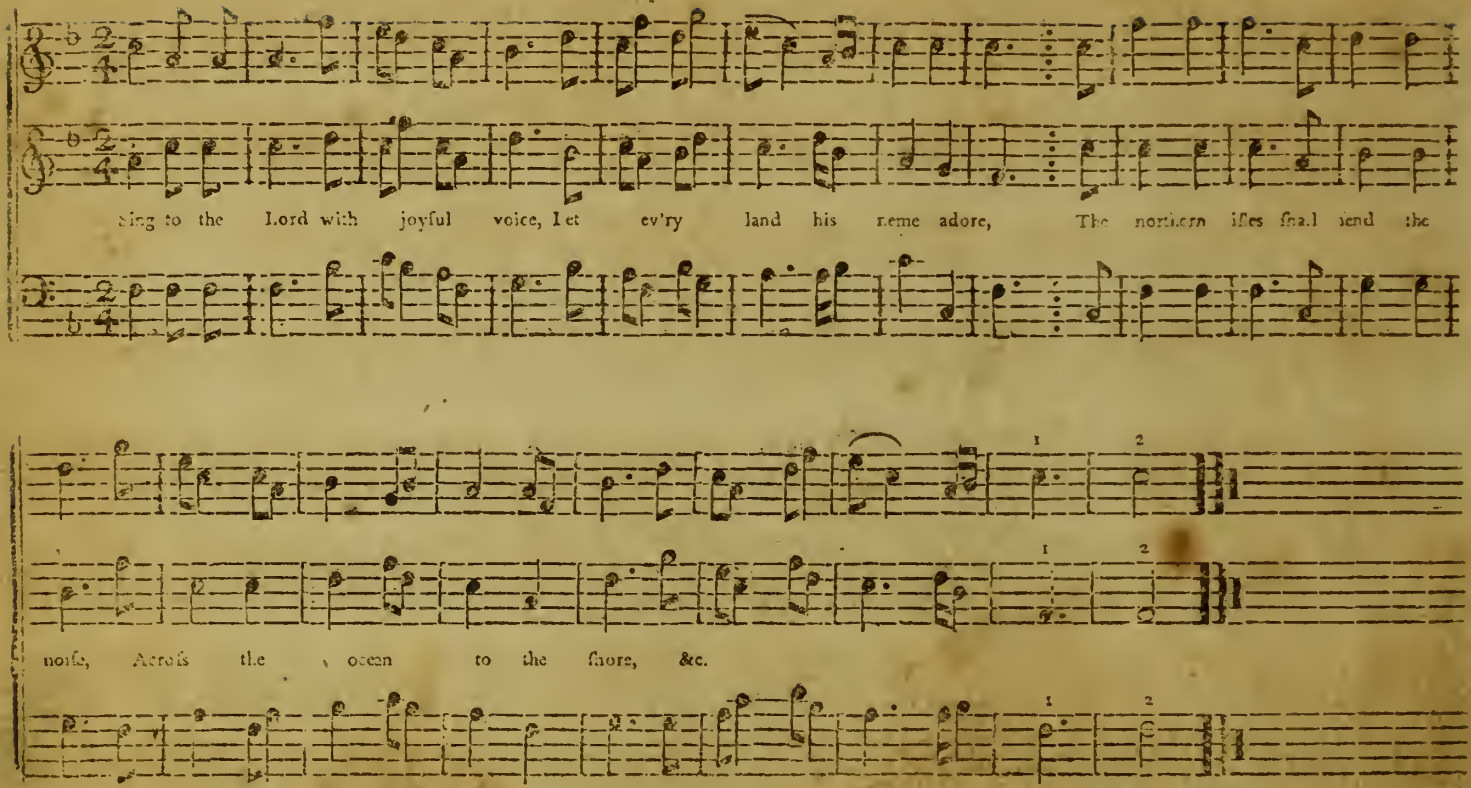

by his mighty word, With songs, &c.
by his mighty word, With songs and honors sounding loud With songs, &c.
Praise ye the Sovereign Lord

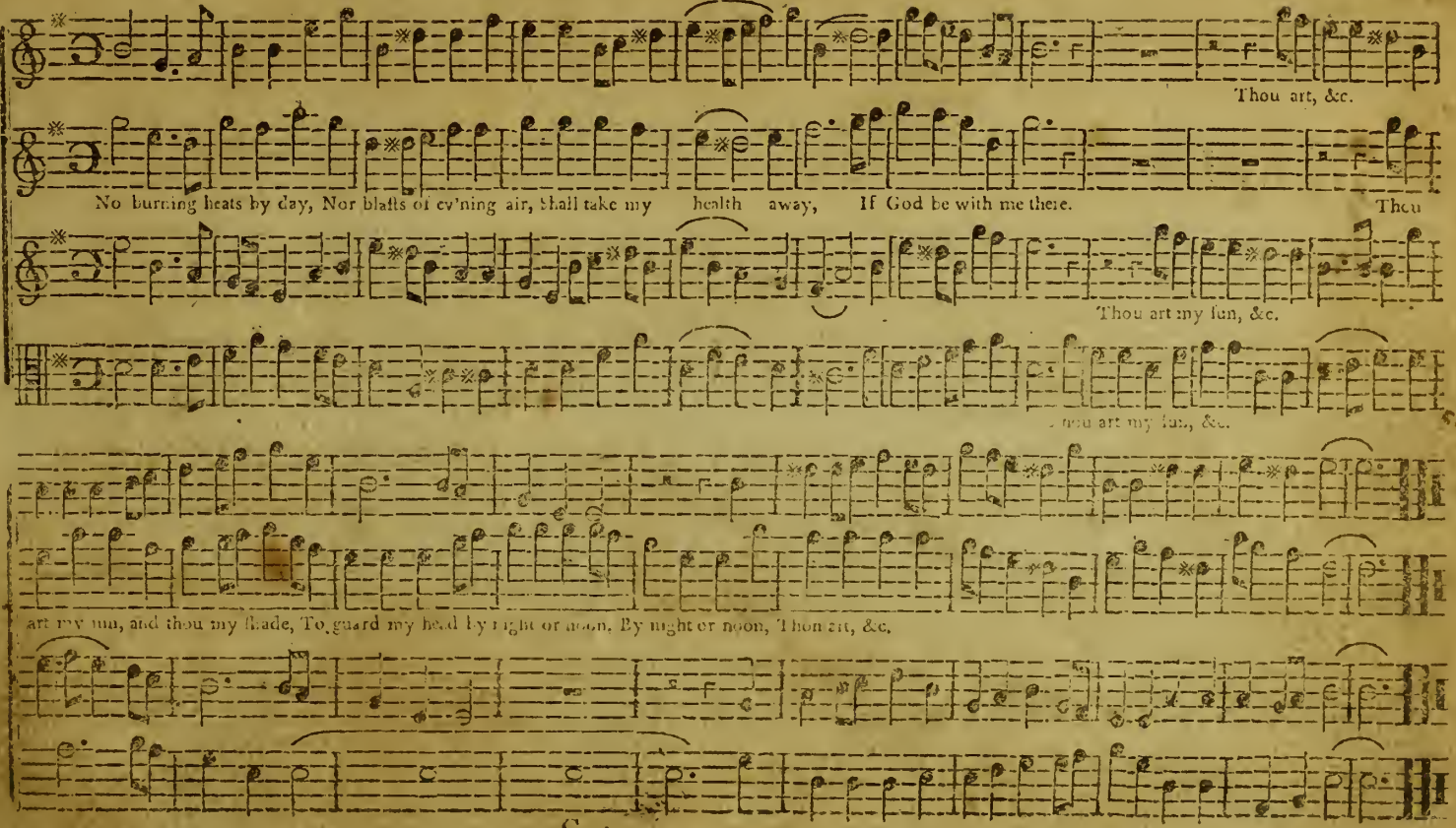
Harmony. C. M.

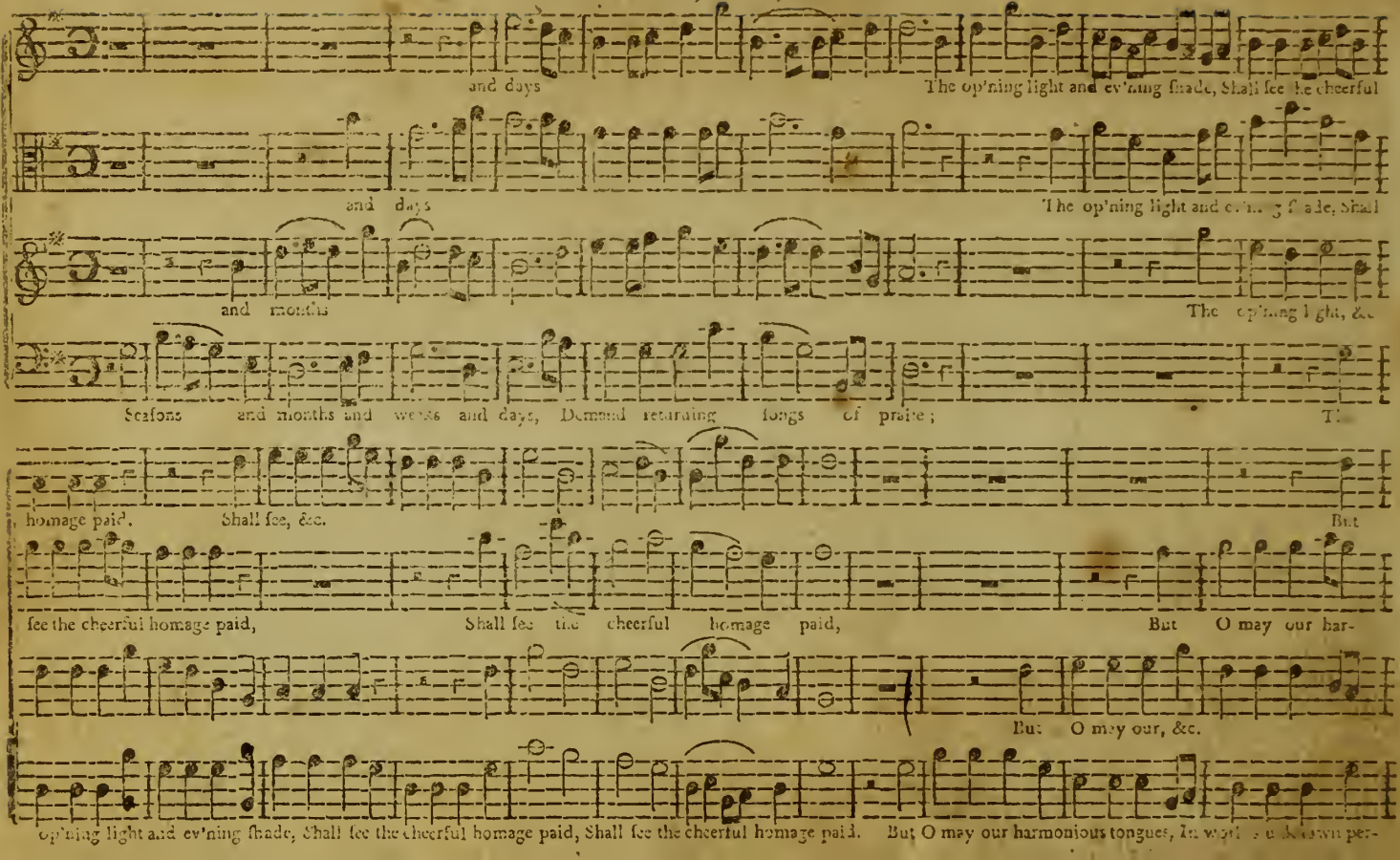

That awful day will surely come, The appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand before my Judge, And pass the solemn test. And

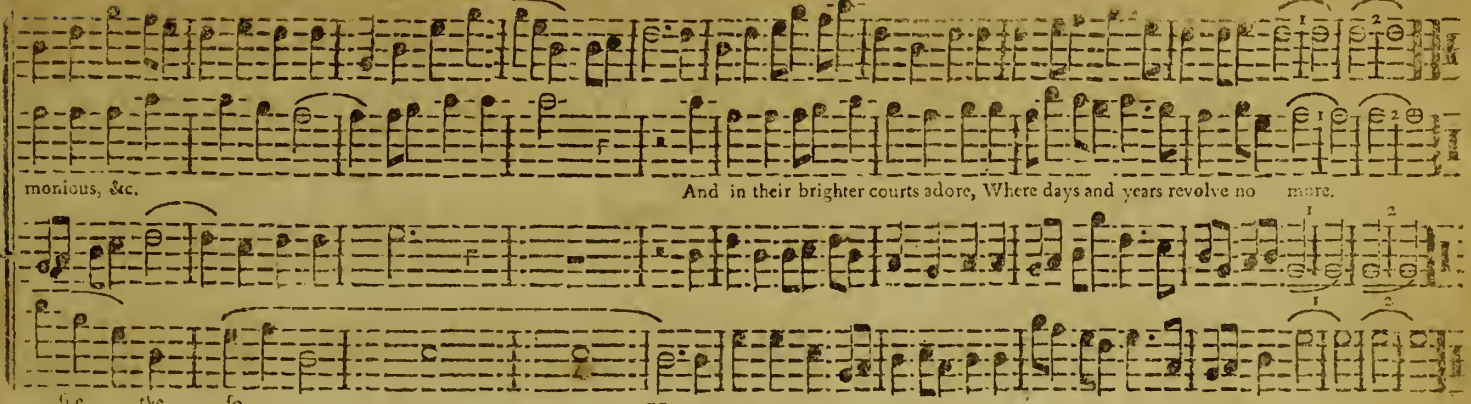

Thou lovely chief of all my joys, Thou sov'reign of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice, To hear thy voice pro-
pels the solemn test Thou sov'reign of my heart, Pro-
How could I bear to hear thy voice, Pro-
Thou lovely chief of all my joys, Thou sov'reign of my heart, How could I bear to hear thy voice, Pr
nounce the sound depart, How, &c. Pronounce, &c.
nounce the sound depart, How could I bear to hear thy voice, Pronounce the sound depart. Pro - nounce the sound depart.

Seneca. L. M.

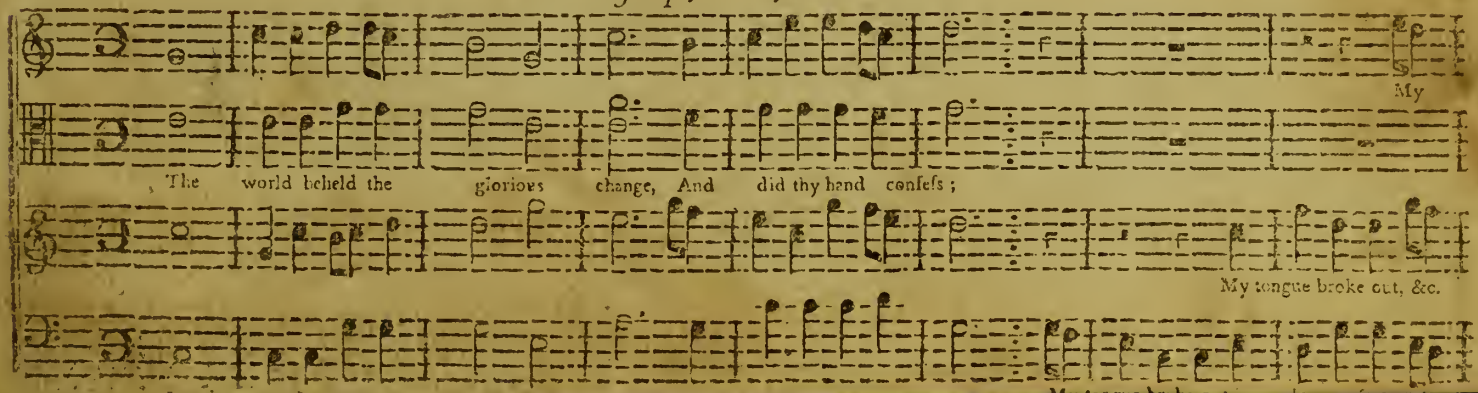

Sing to the Lord with joyful voice, Let ev'ry land his name adore, The northern isles shall lend the
noise, Across the ocean to the shore, &c.

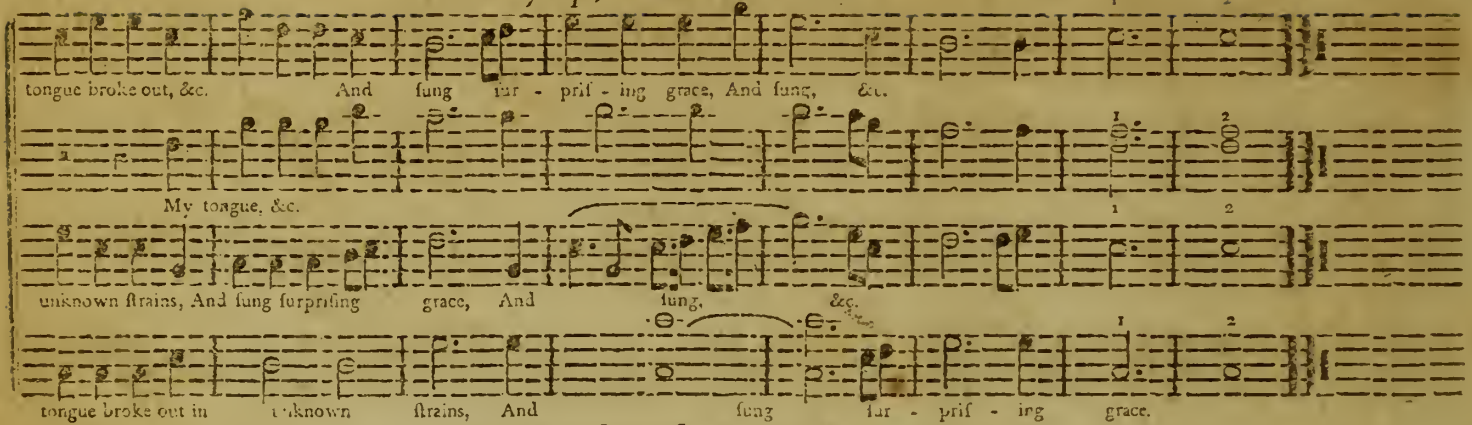

Thou art, &c.
No burning heats by day, Nor blafts of ev'ning air, Shall take my health away, If God be with me there.
Thou art my fun, &c.
art my fun, and thou my fhade, To guard my head by night or noon, By night or noon, Thou art, &c.


and days
The op'ning light and ev'ning shade, Shall see the cheerful
and days
The op'ning light and ev'ning shade, Shall
and months
The op'ning light, &c
Seasons and months and weeks and days, Demand returning songs of praise;
homage paid. Shall see, &c.
But
see the cheerful homage paid, Shall see the cheerful homage paid, But O may our har-
But O may our, &c.
op'ning light and ev'ning shade, Shall see the cheerful homage paid, Shall see the cheerful homage paid. But O may our harmonious tongues, In

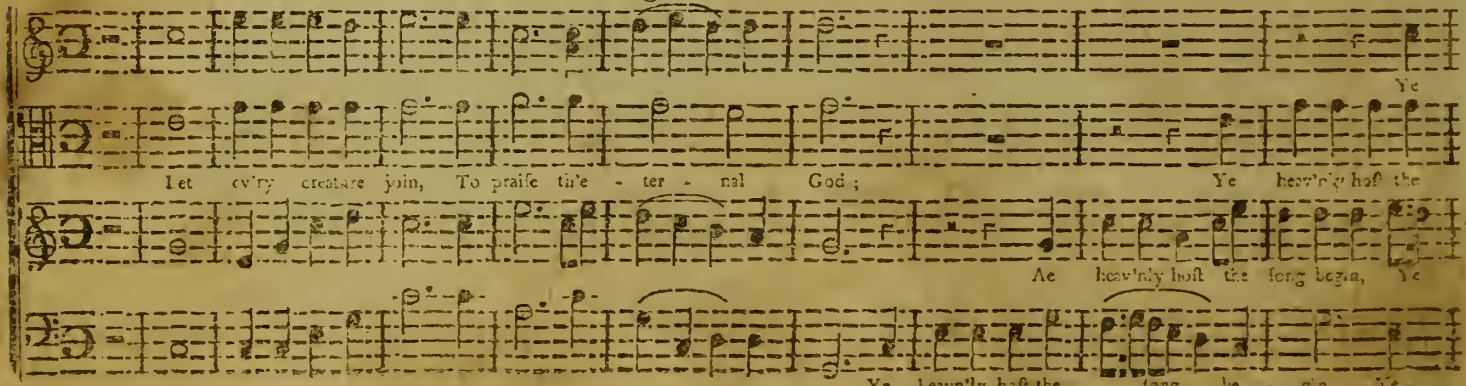


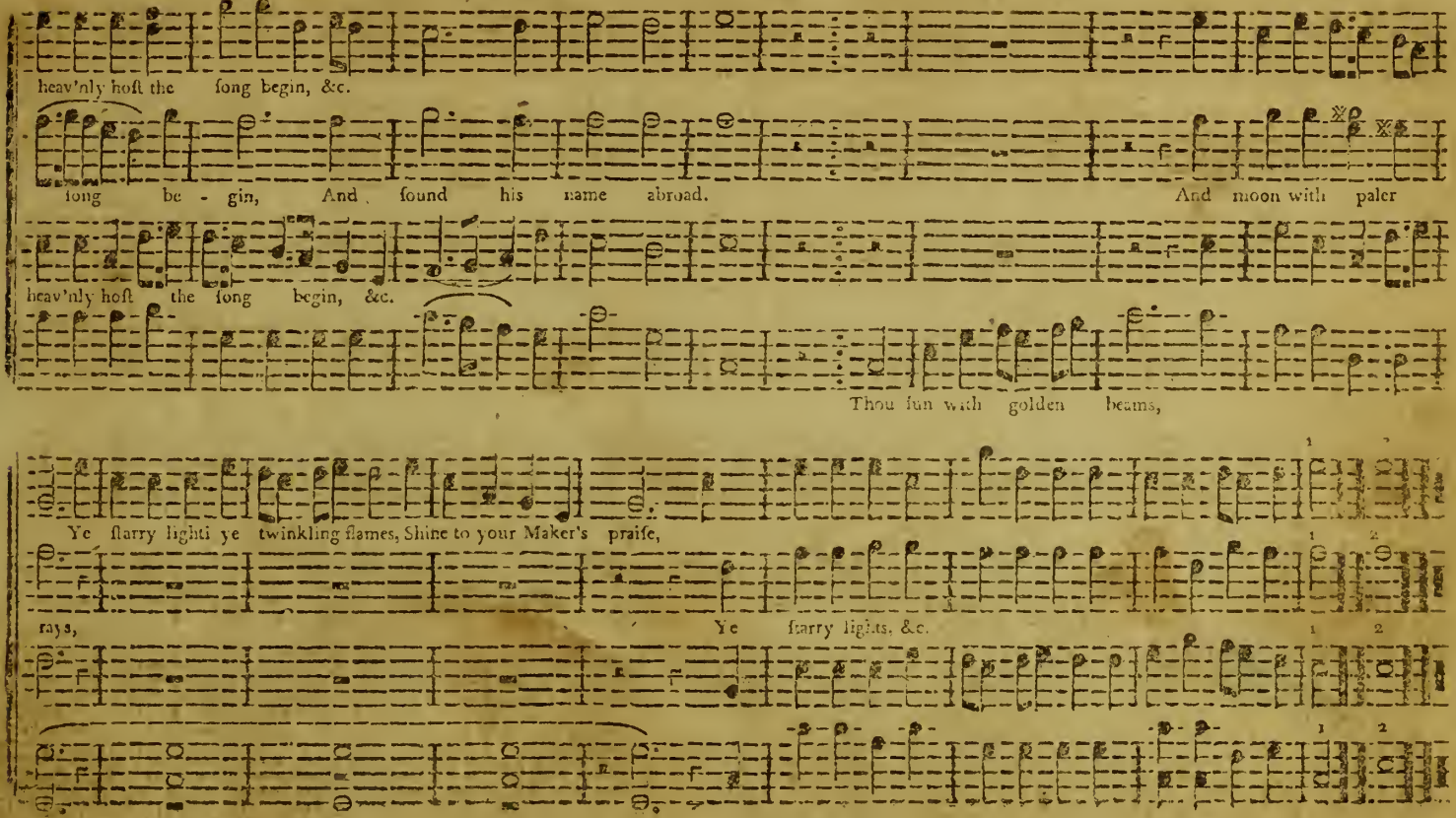
Friendship, C, M.



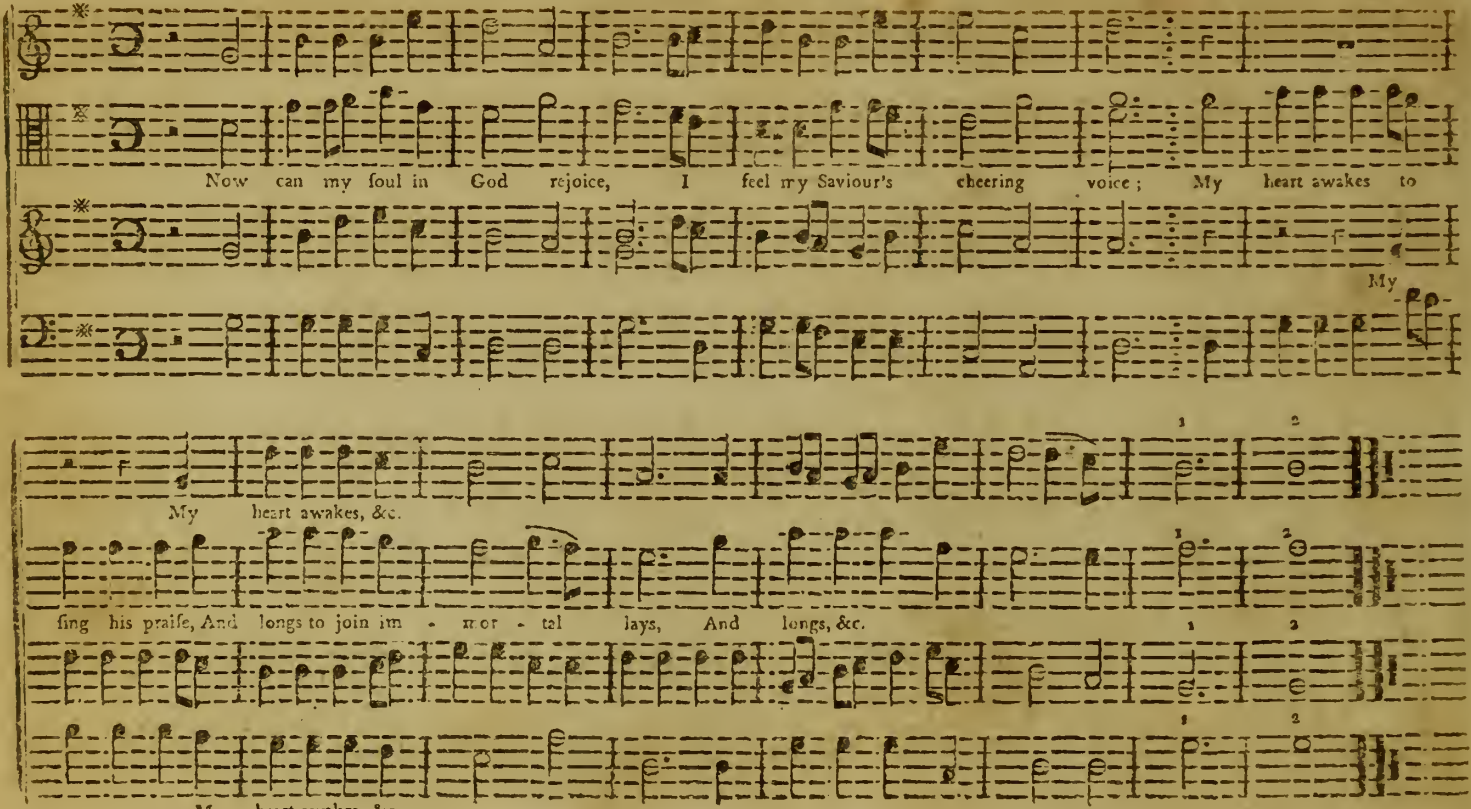

tongue broke out, &c. And ſung ſur - priſ - ing grace, And ſung, &c.
My tongue, &c.
unknown ſtrains, And ſung ſurpriſing grace, And ſung, &c.
tongue broke out in unknown ſtrains, And ſung ſur - priſ - ing grace.

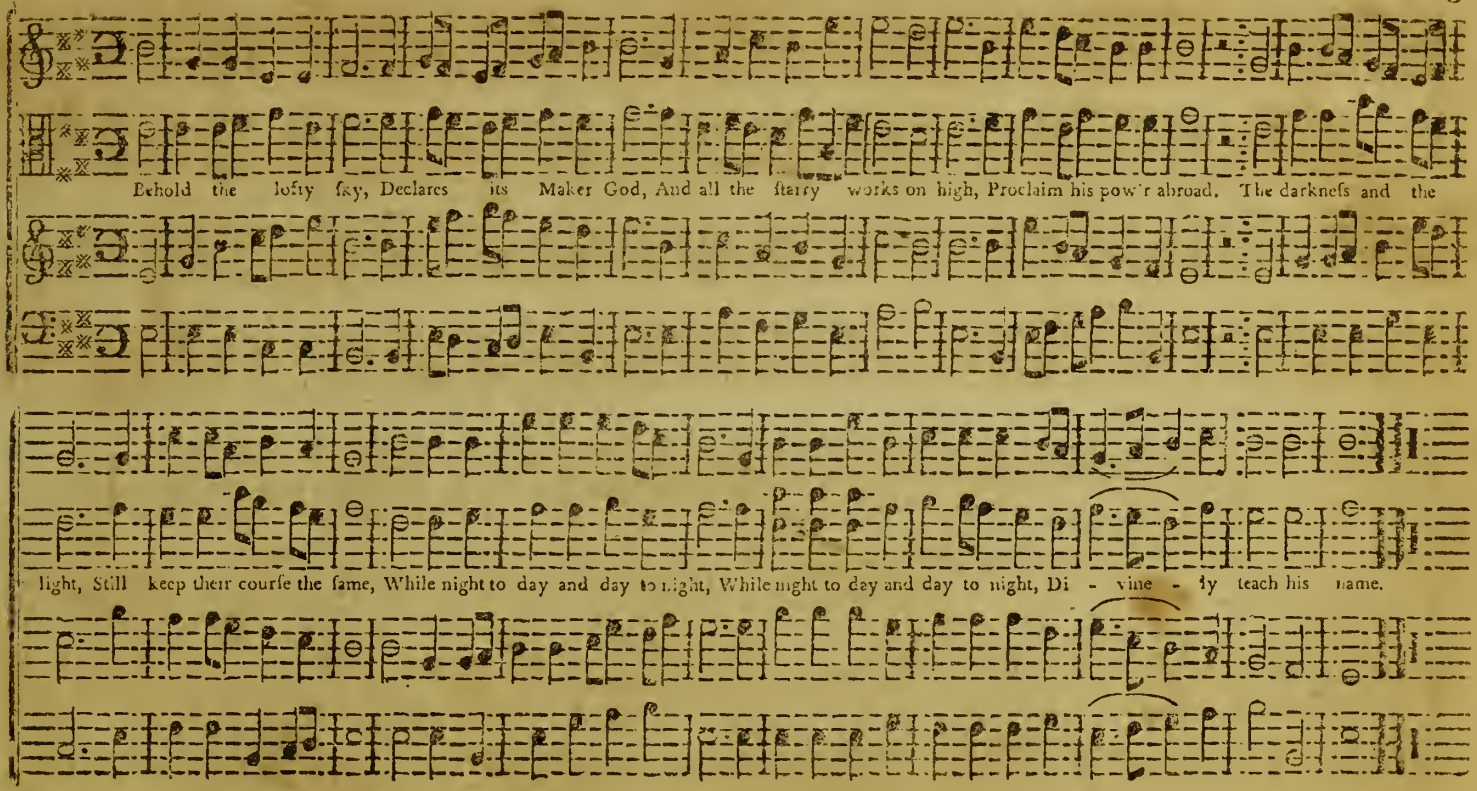
Newburgh. S. M.

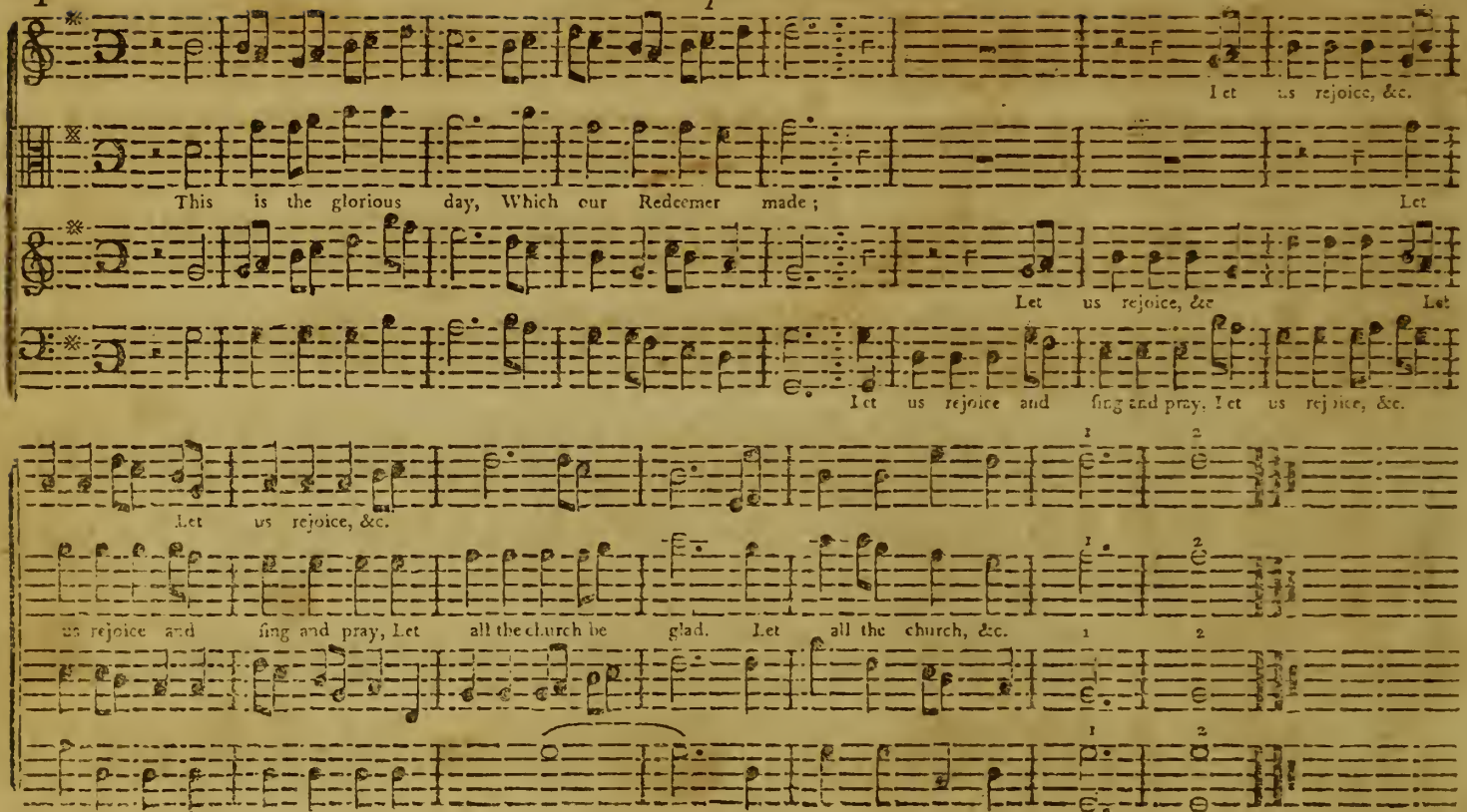

Let ev'ry creature join, To praiſe th'e - ter - nal God;
Ye heav'nly hoſt the
Ae heav'nly hoſt the ſong begin,
Ye heavn'ly hoſt the ſong be - gin,

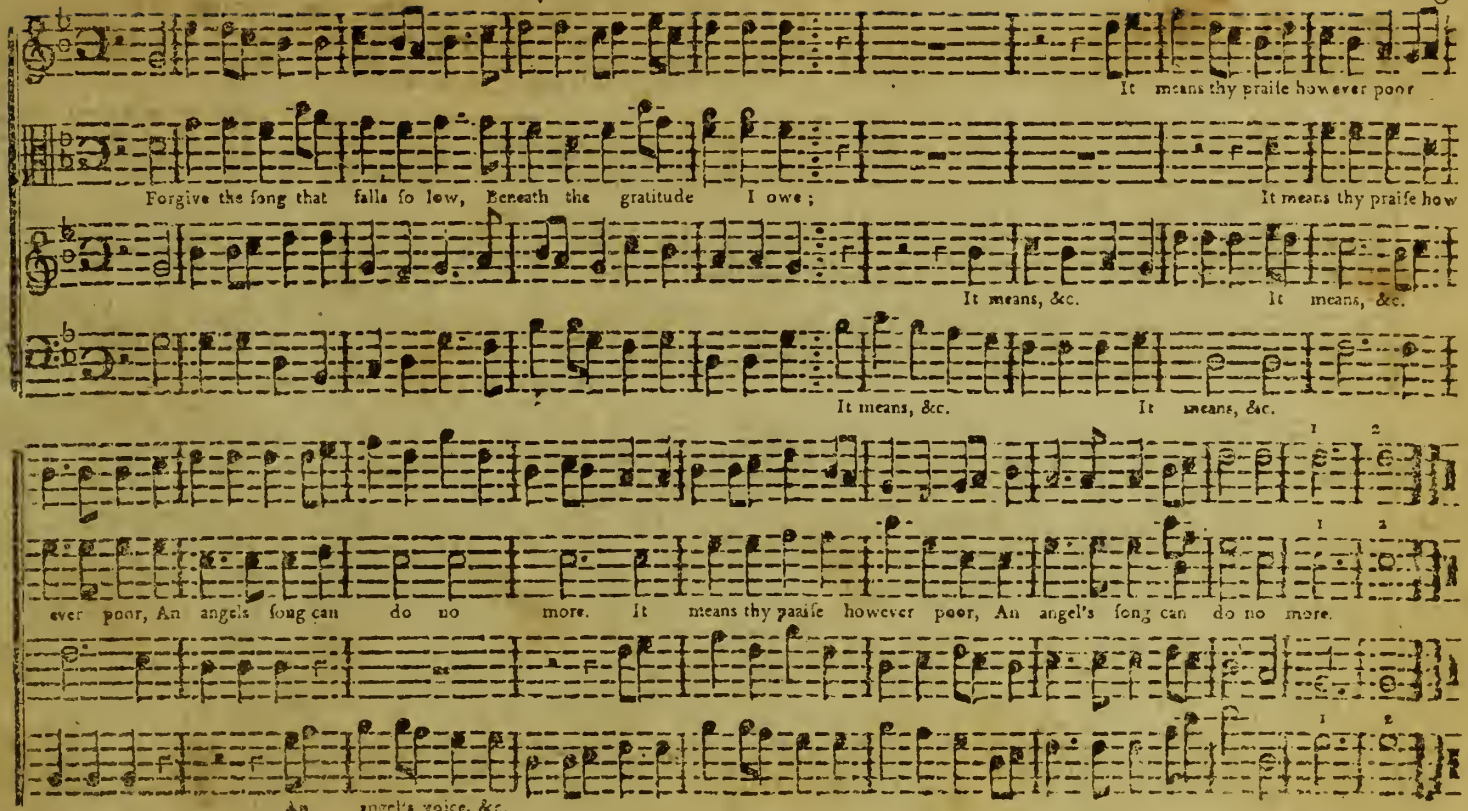

heav'nly hoft the song begin, &c.
song be - gin, And found his name abroad. And moon with paler
heav'nly hoft the song begin, &c.
Thou fun with golden beams,
Ye ſtarry lights ye twinkling flames, Shine to your Maker's praiſe,
rays, Ye ſtarry lights, &c.

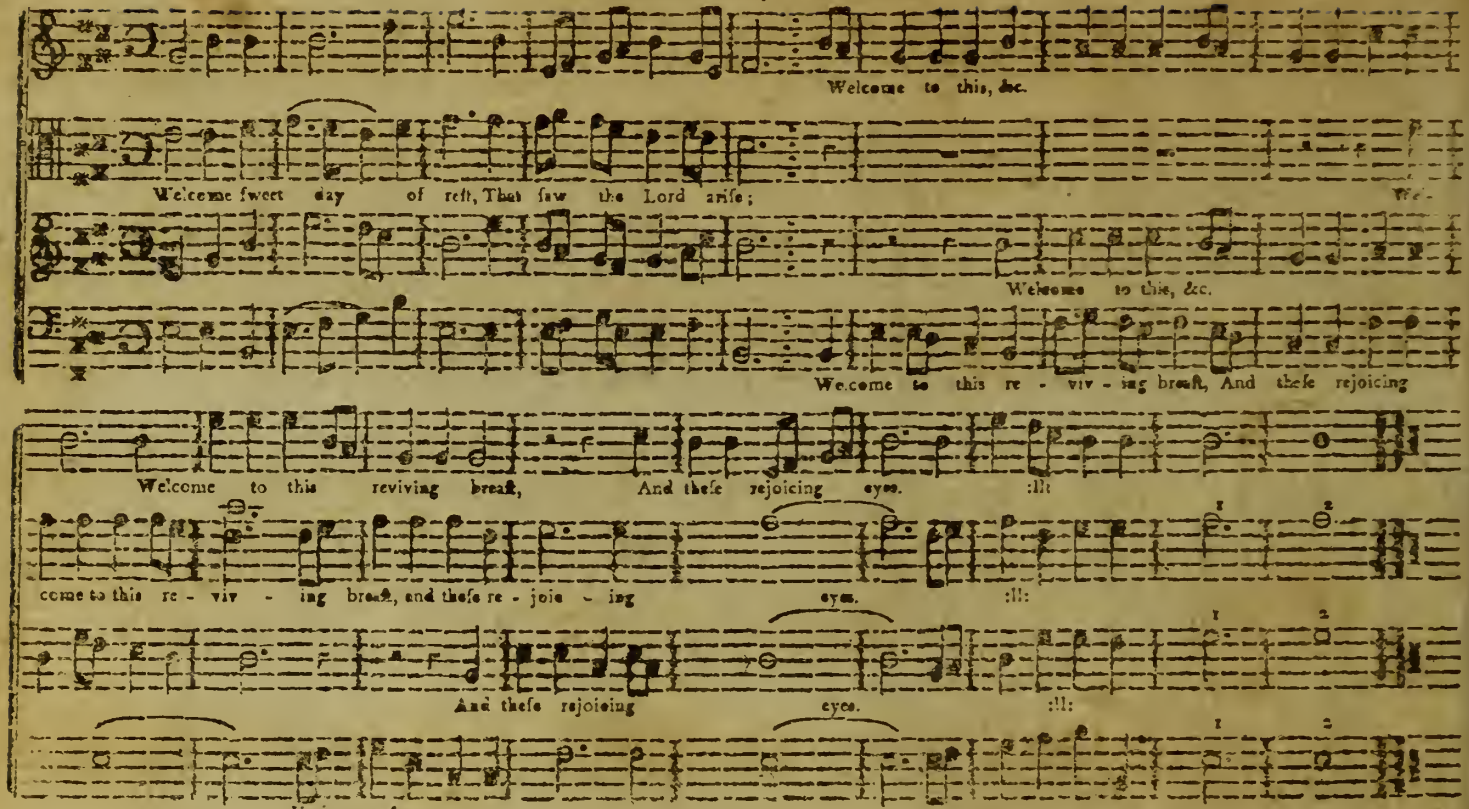
Exeter, L, M.

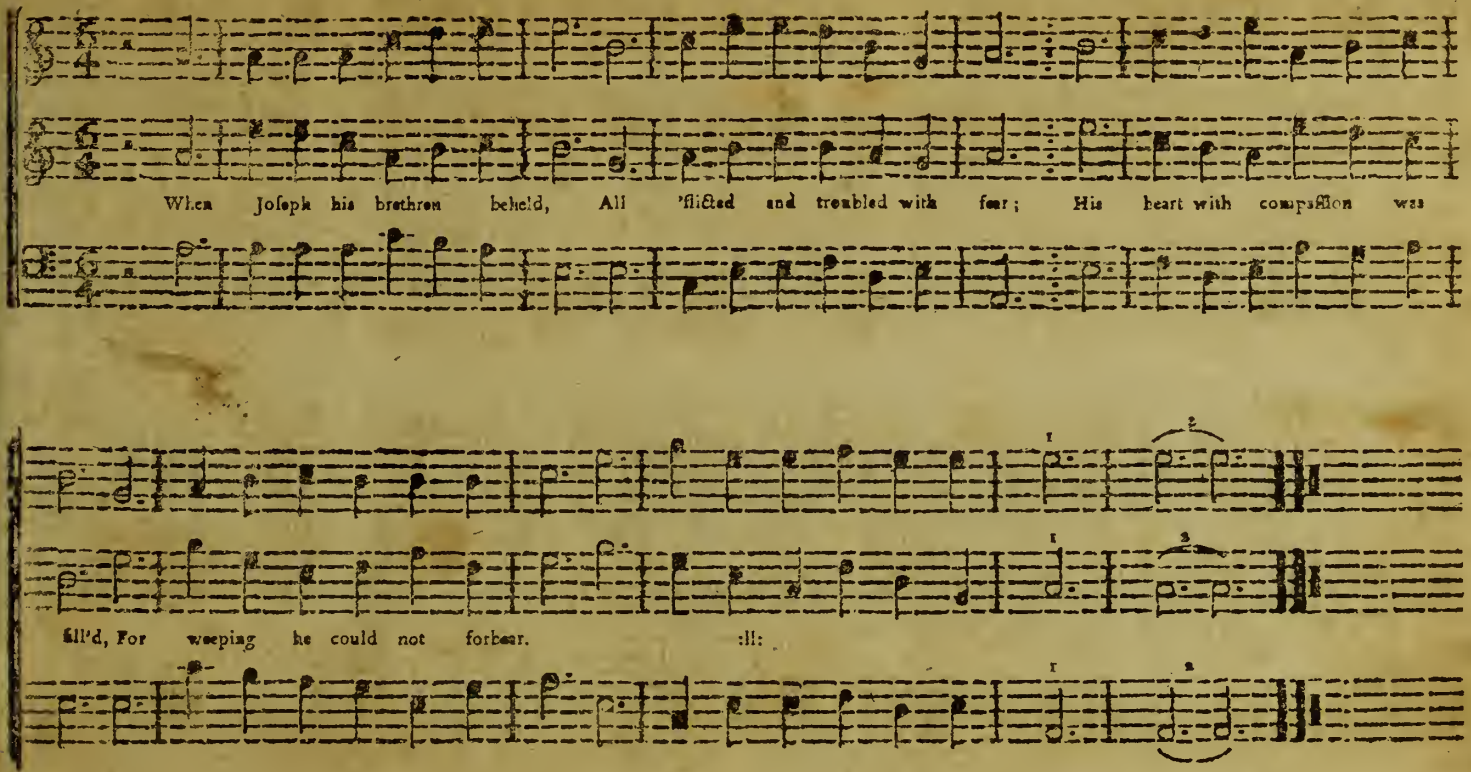

Now can my soul in God rejoice, I feel my Saviour's cheering voice; My heart awakes to
My
My heart awakes, &c.
sing his praise, And longs to join im - mor - tal lays, And longs, &c.
My heart awakrs, &c.


Behold the lofty ſky, Declares its Maker God, And all the ſtarry works on high, Proclaim his pow'r abroad. The darkneſs and the
light, Still keep their courſe the ſame, While night to day and day to night, While night to day and day to night, Di - vine - ly teach his name.

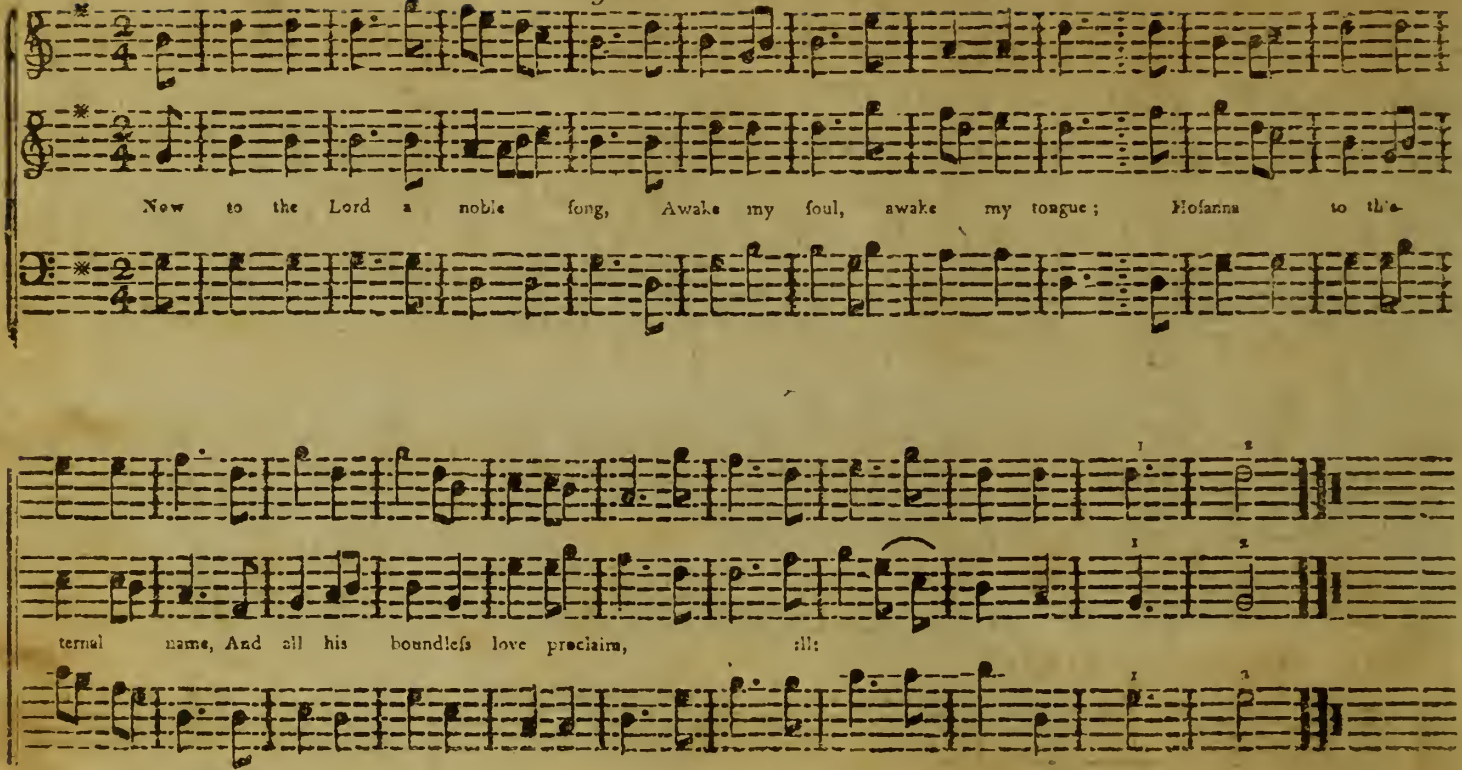
Northampton. S. M.

Let us rejoice, &c.
This is the glorious day, Which our Redeemer made;
Let
Let us rejoice, &c
Let
Let us rejoice and sing and pray. Let us rejoice, &c.
Let us rejoice, &c.
us rejoice and sing and pray, Let all the church be glad. Let all the church, &c.

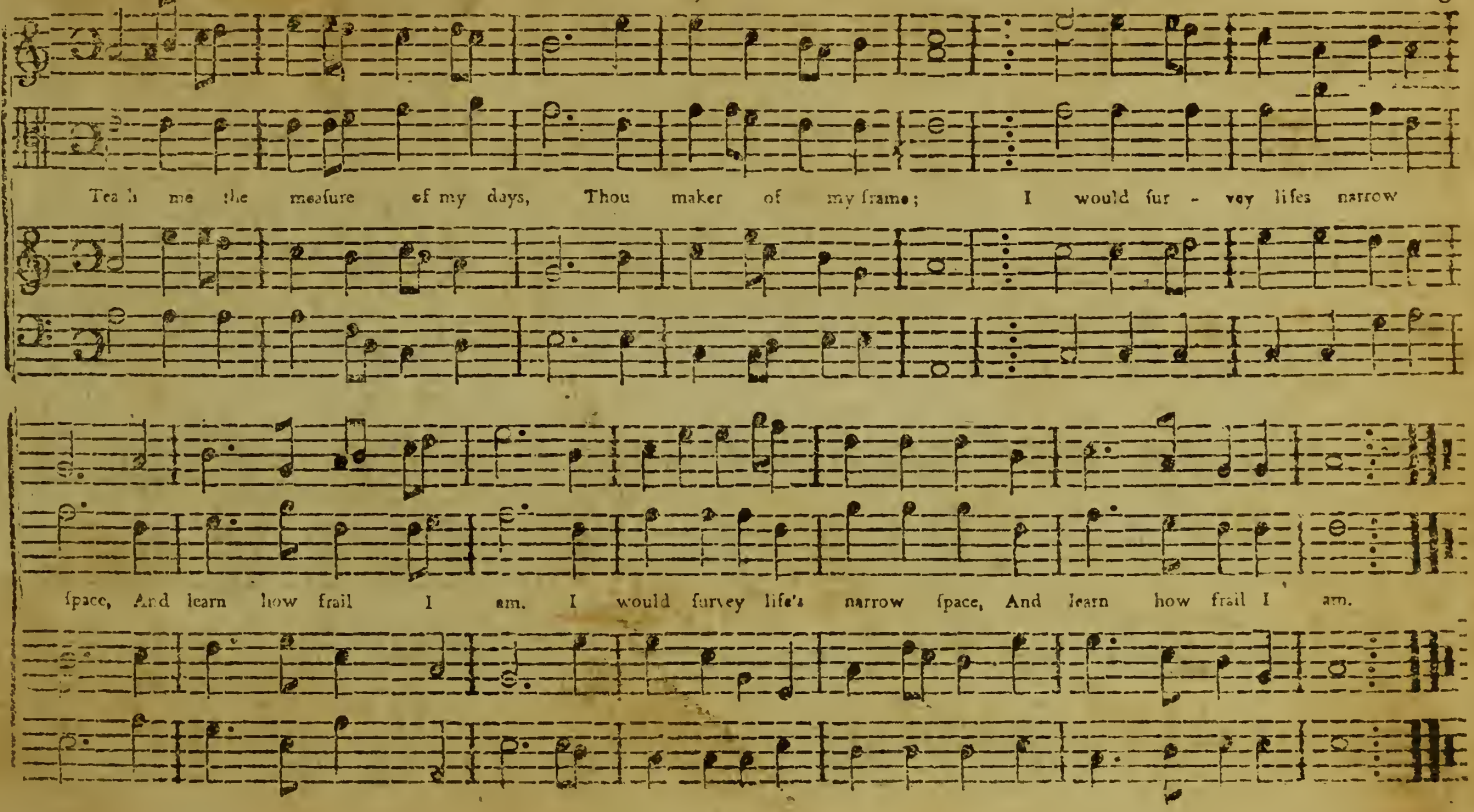

It means thy praise however poor
Forgive the song that falls so low, Beneath the gratitude I owe;
It means thy praise how
It means, &c.
It means, &c.
It means, &c.
It means, &c.
1 2
1 2
ever poor, An angels song can do no more. It means thy praise however poor, An angel's song can do no more.
1 2
An angel's voice, &c.


Welcome to this, &c.
Welcome sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this, &c.
Welcome to this re - viv - ing breast, And these rejoicing
Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes. :||:
come to this re - viv - ing breast, and these re - joic - ing eyes. :||:
And these rejoicing eyes. :||:
eyes. Welcome, &c

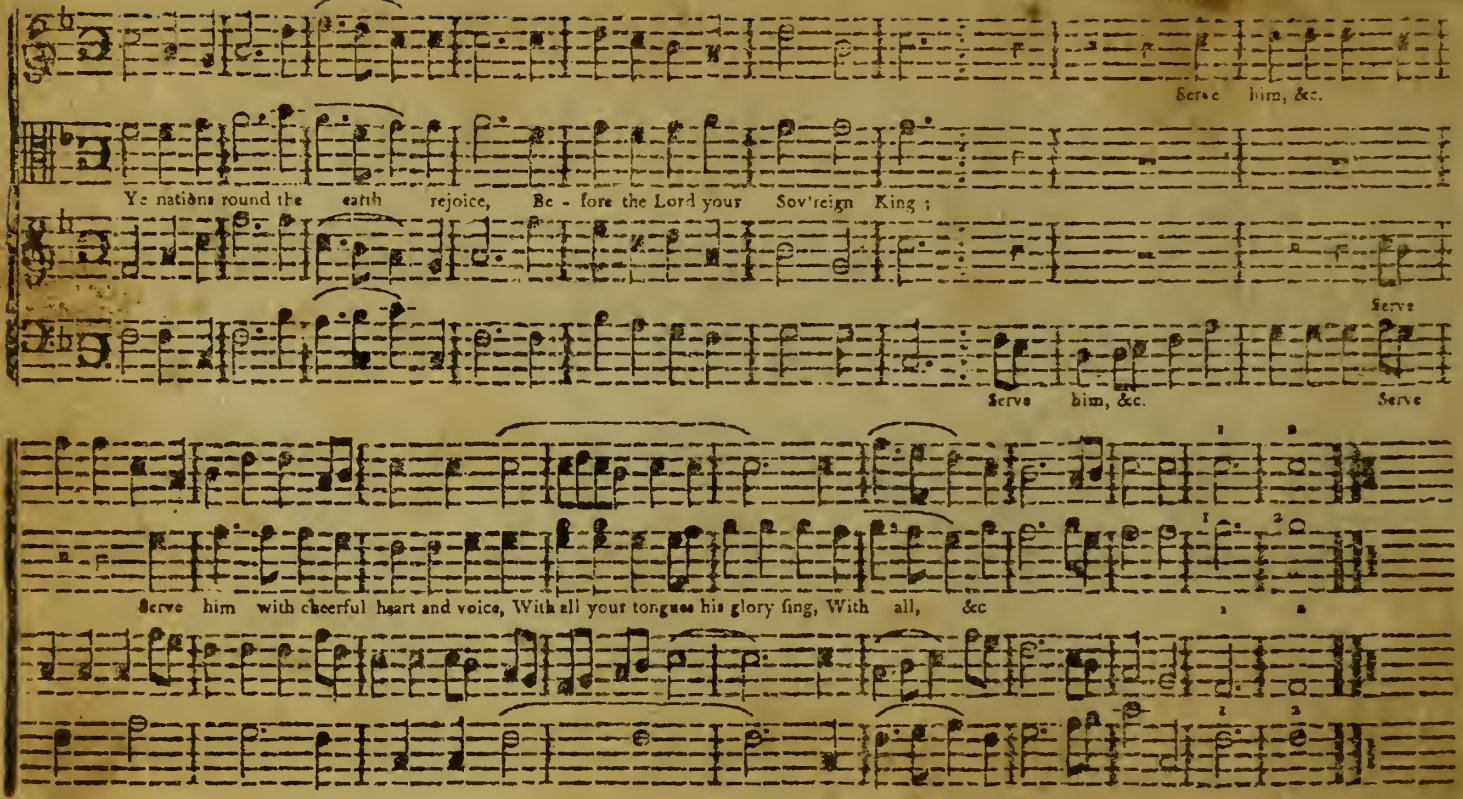

When Joſeph his brethren beheld, All 'flicted and troubled with fear; His heart with compaſſion was
fill'd, For weeping he could not forbear. :||:

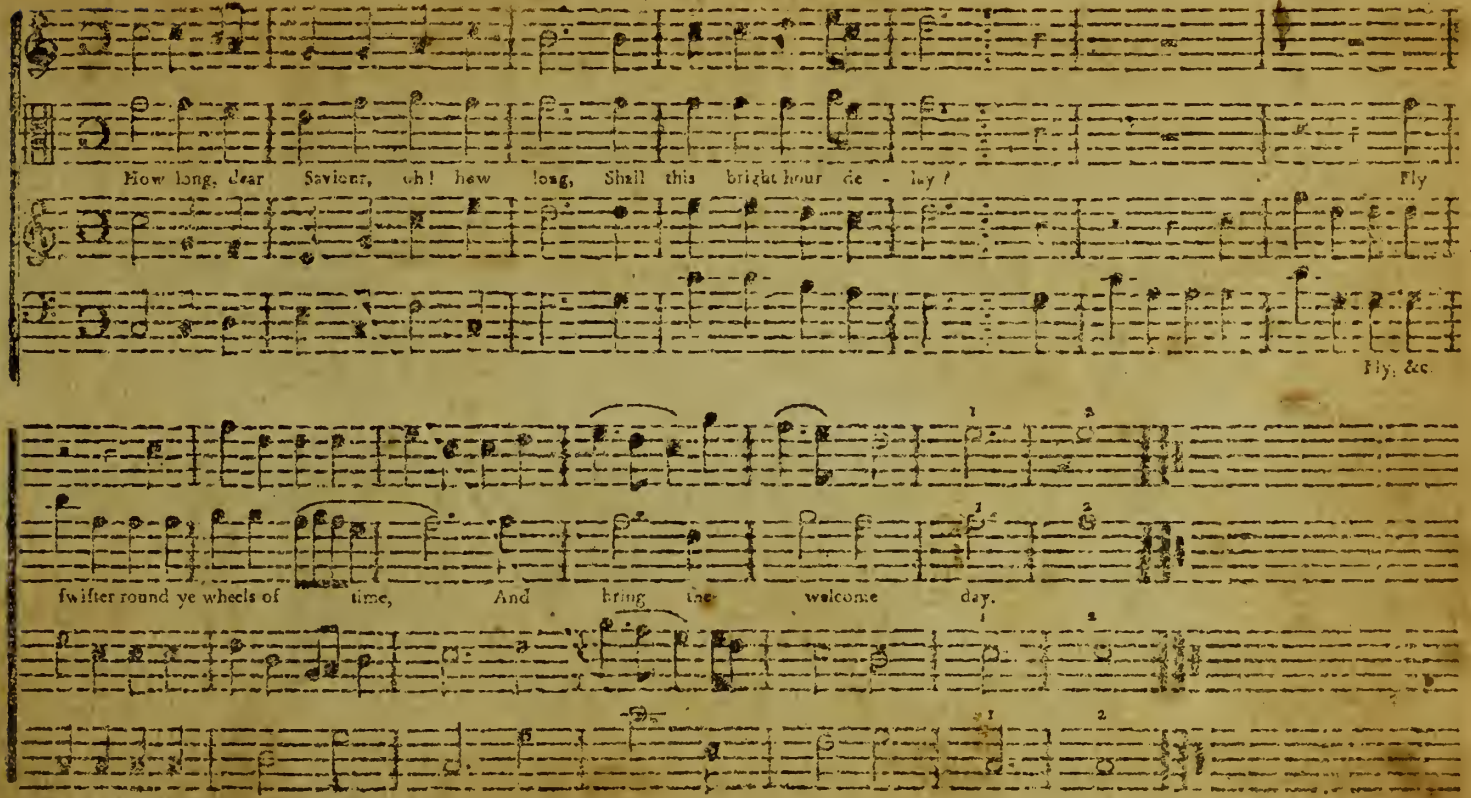
Hosanna. L: M.

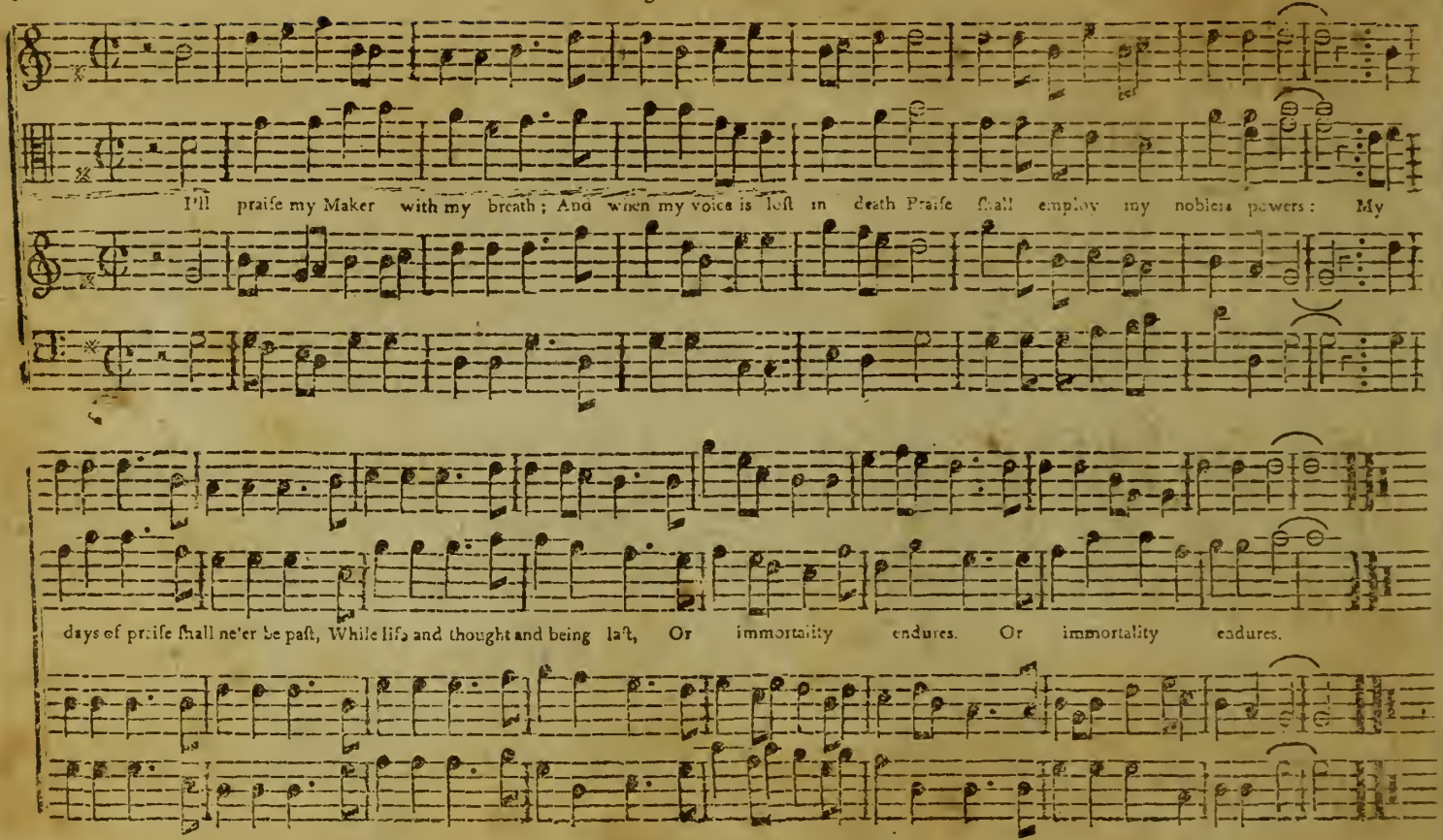

Now to the Lord a noble song, Awake my soul, awake my tongue; Hosanna to the-
ternal name, And all his boundless love proclaim, :||:

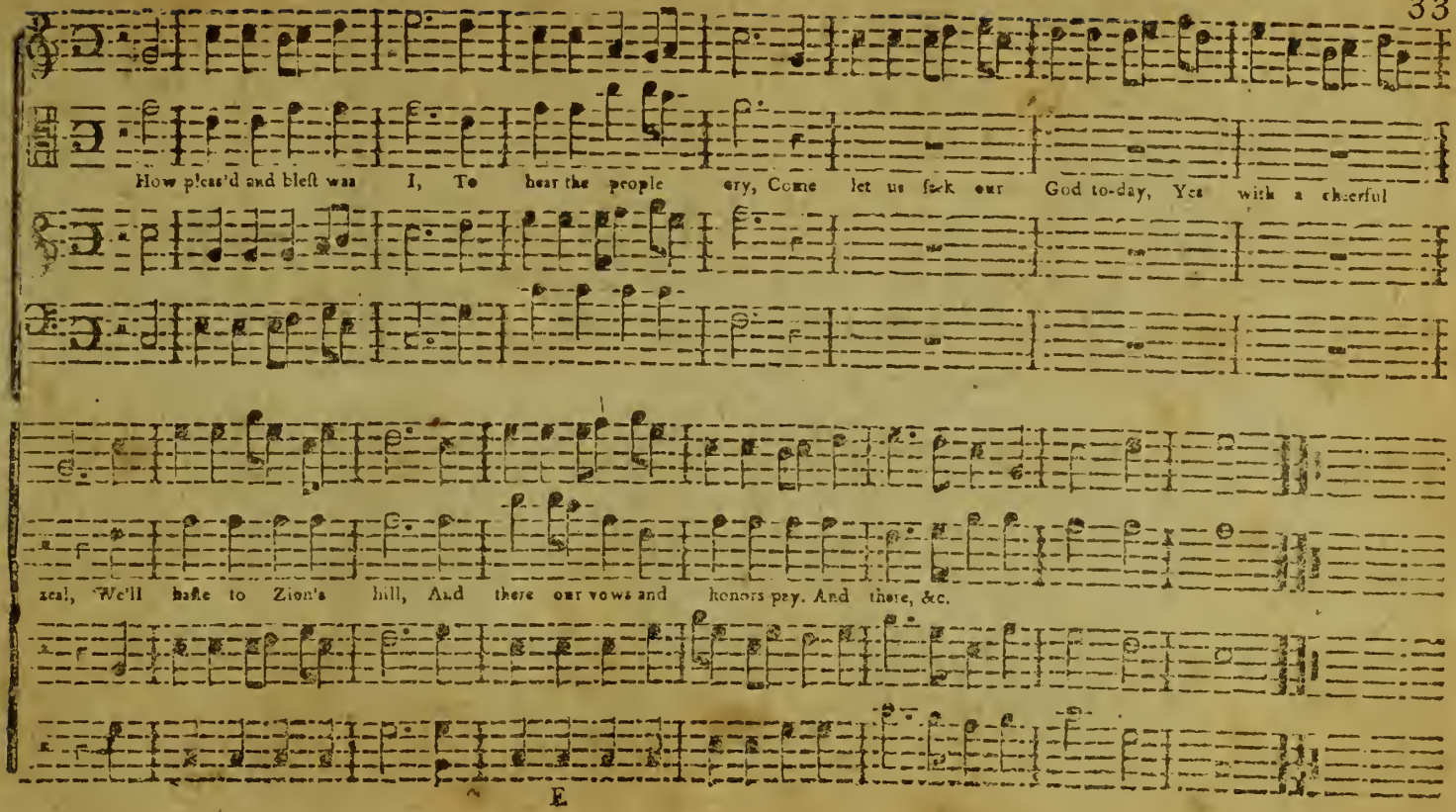

Teach me the meaſure of my days, Thou maker of my frame; I would ſur - vey lifes narrow
ſpace, And learn how frail I am. I would ſurvey life's narrow ſpace, And learn how frail I am.

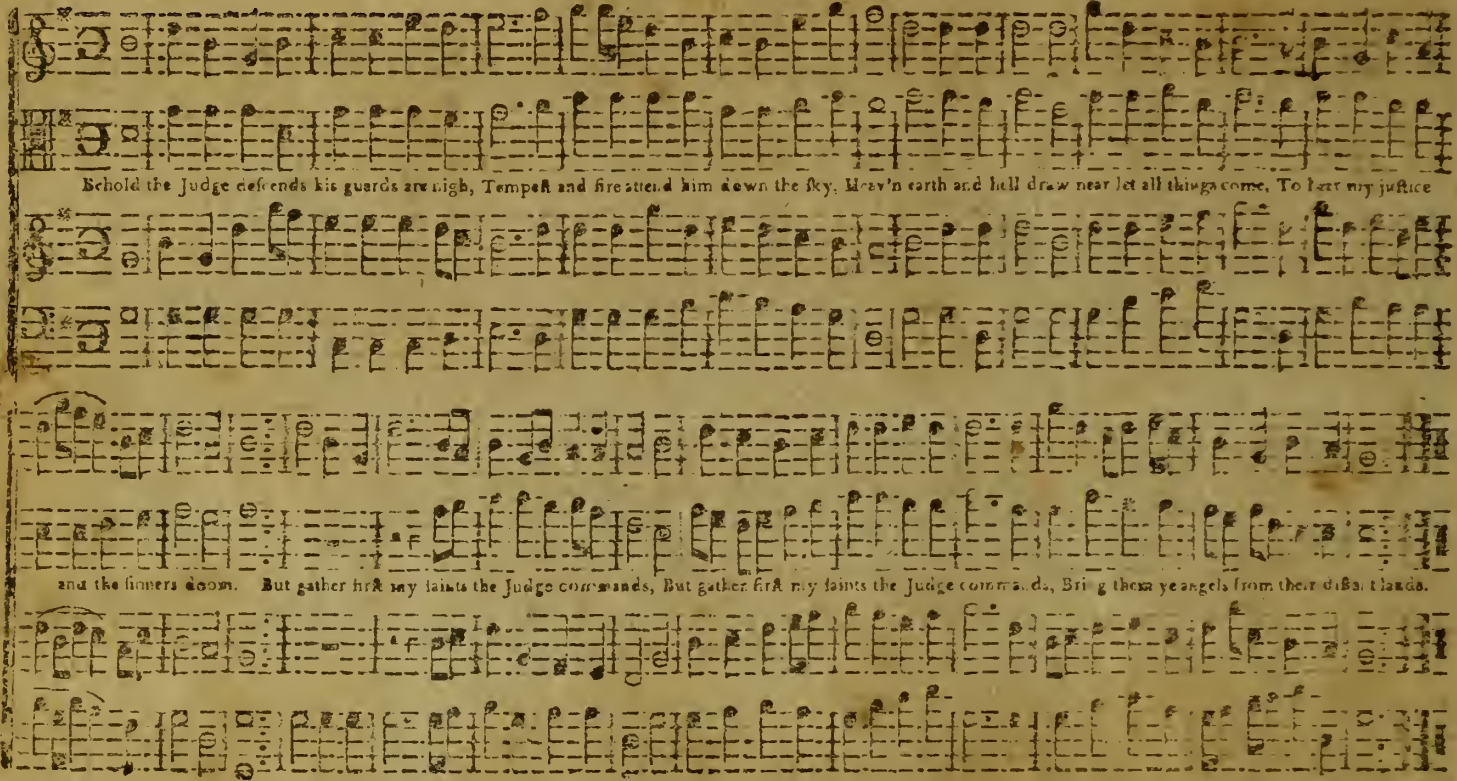
Corinth. L. M.

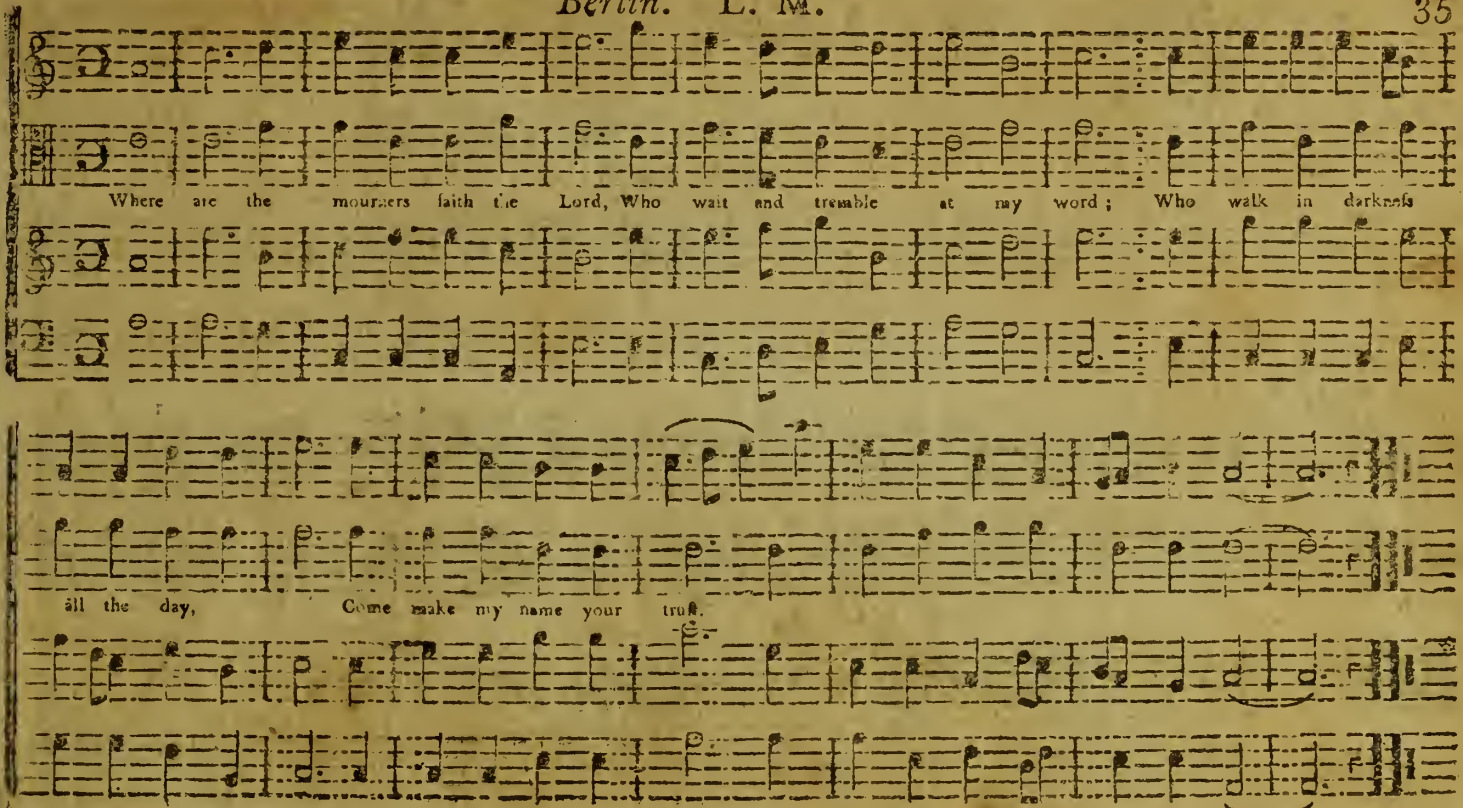

Serve him, &c.
Ye nations round the earth rejoice, Be - fore the Lord your Sov'reign King ;
Serve
Serve him, &c.
Serve
Serve him with cheerful heart and voice, With all your tongues his glory sing, With all, &c


How long, dear Saviour, oh! how long, Shall this bright hour de - lay!
Fly
Fly, &c.
swifter round ye wheels of time, And bring the welcome day.

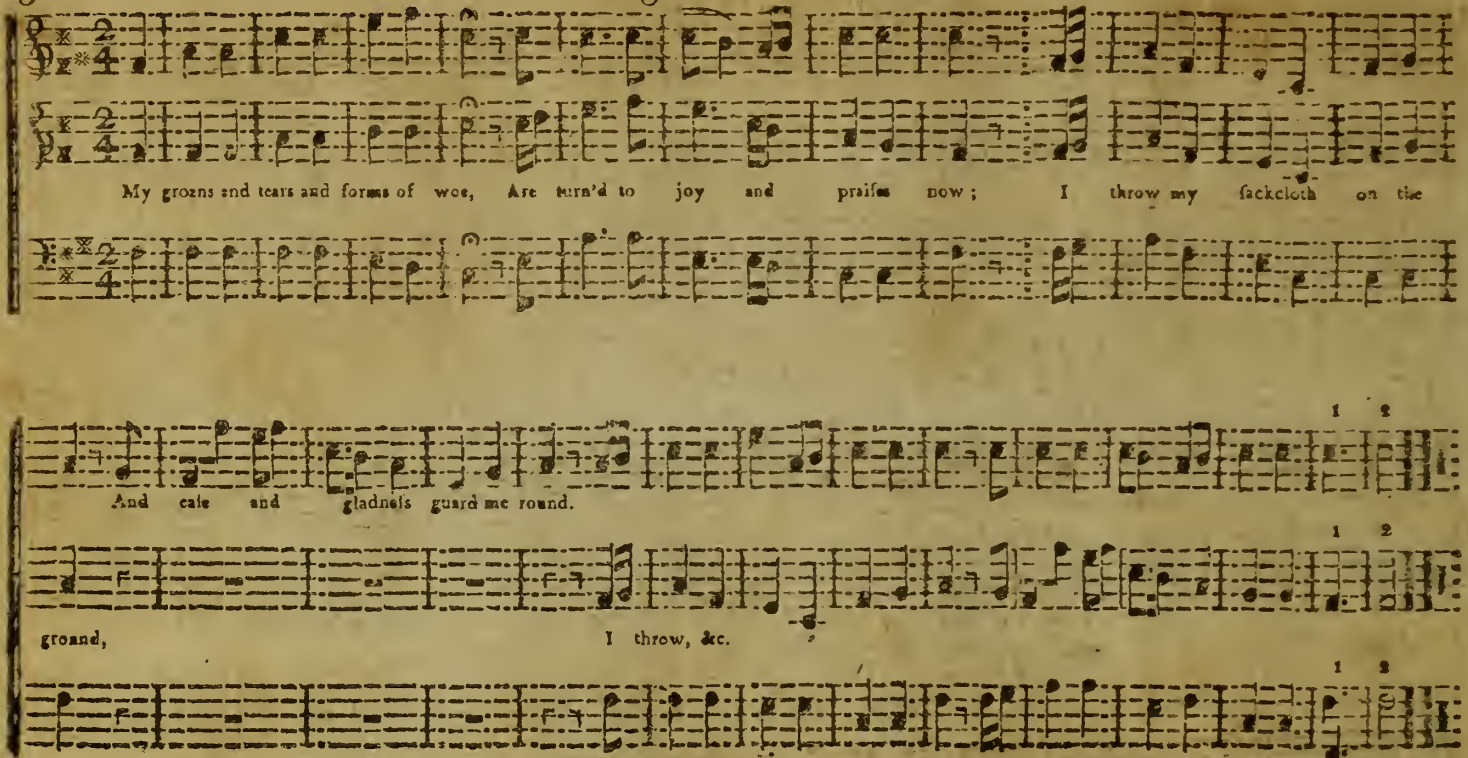

I'll praise my Maker with my breath; And when my voice is lost in death Praise shall employ my nobler powers: My
days of praise shall ne'er be past, While life and thought and being last, Or immortality endures. Or immortality endures.

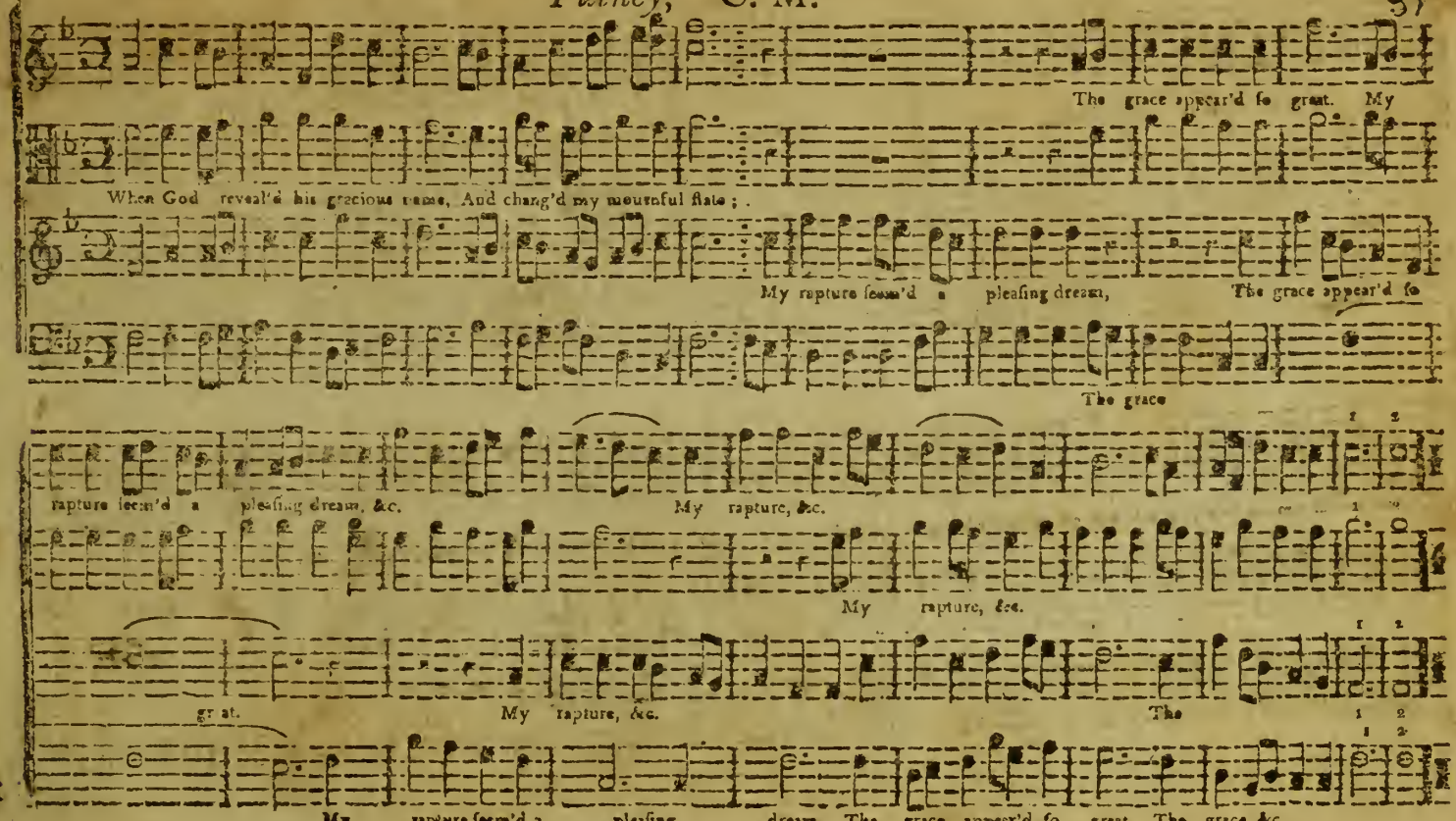

How pleas'd and bleſt was I, To hear the people cry, Come let us ſeek our God to-day, Yes with a cheerful
zeal, We'll haſte to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay. And there, &c.


Behold the Judge descends his guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky. Heav'n earth and hell draw near let all things come, To hear my justice
and the sinners doom. But gather first my saints the Judge commands, But gather first my saints the Judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their distant lands.

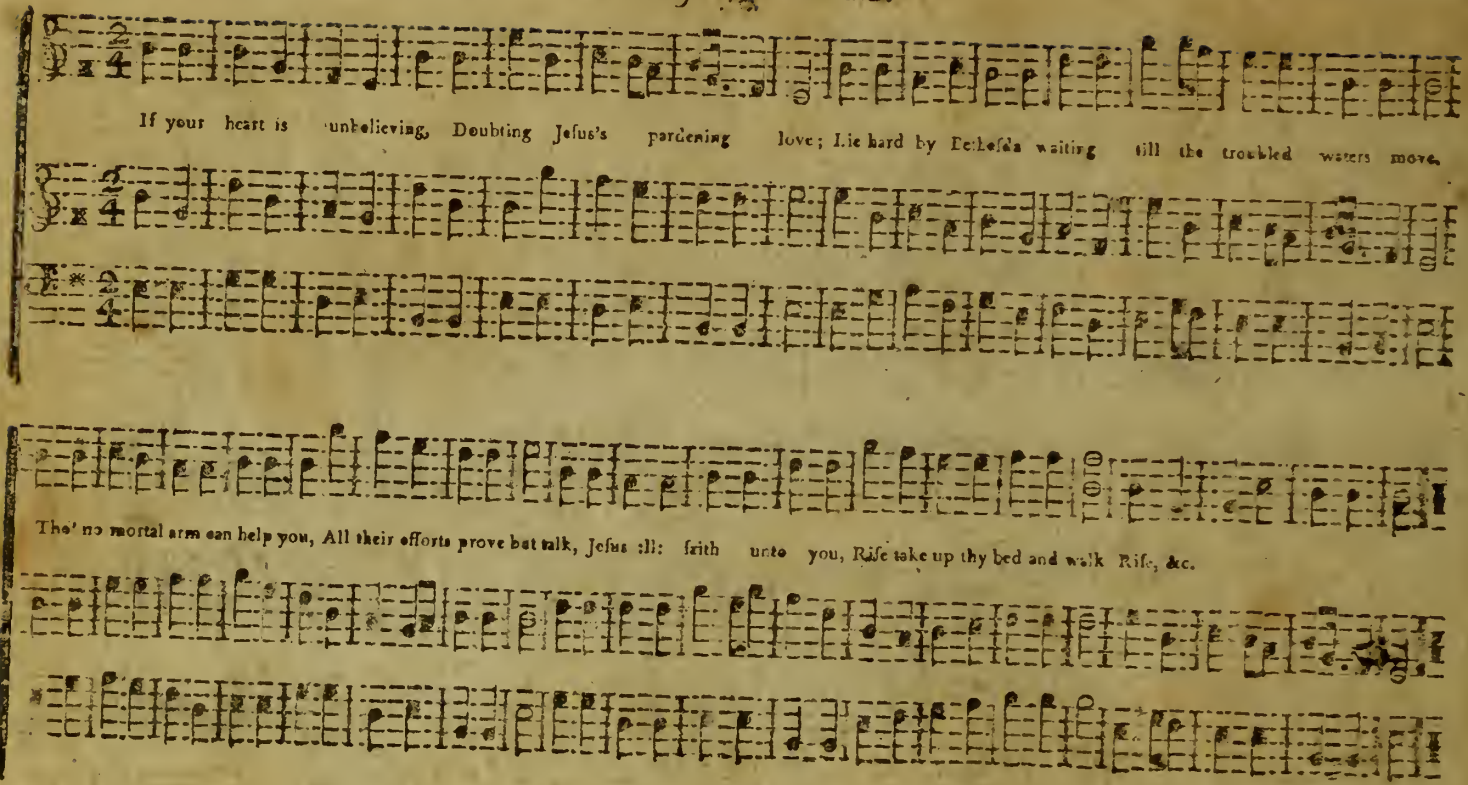

Where are the mourners faith the Lord, Who wait and tremble at my word; Who walk in darkneſs
all the day, Come make my name your truſt.

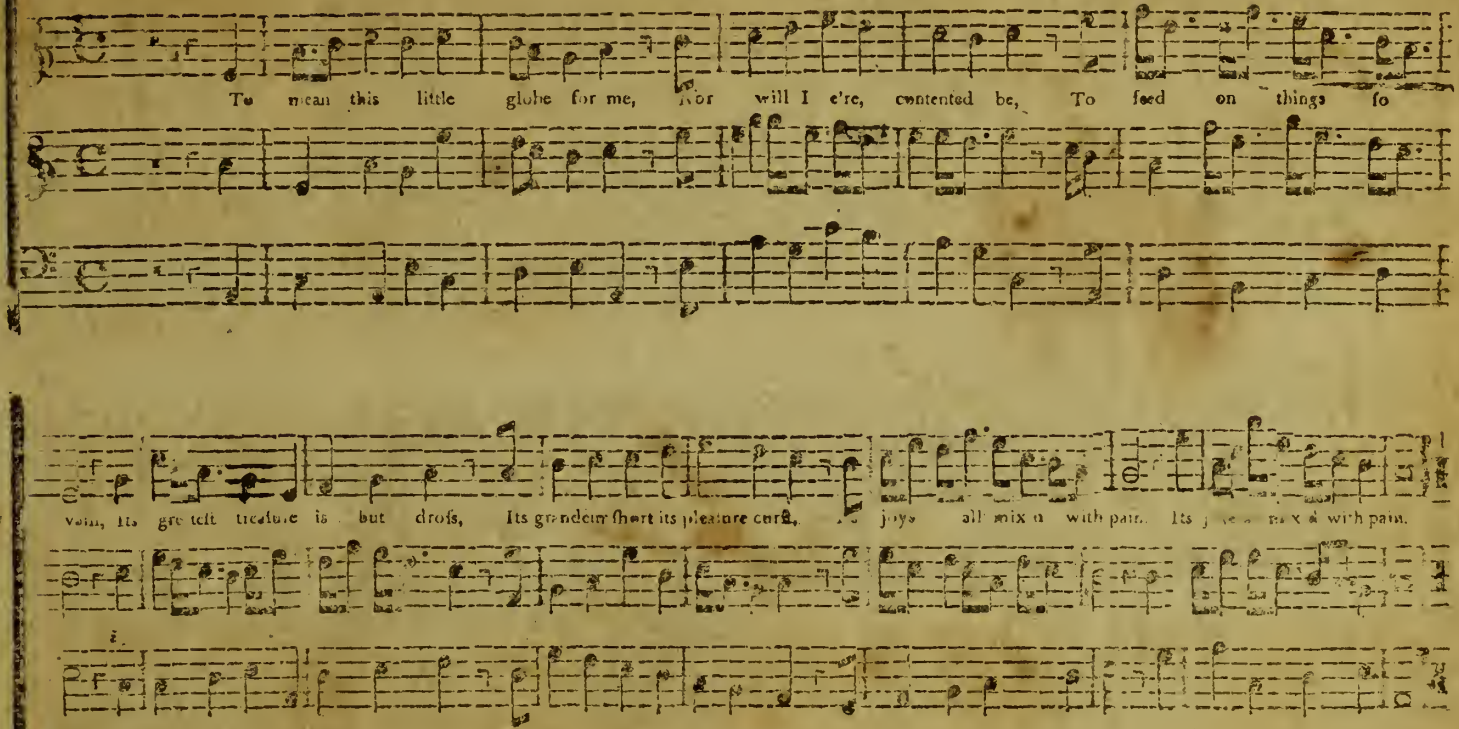
Leghorn. L. M.

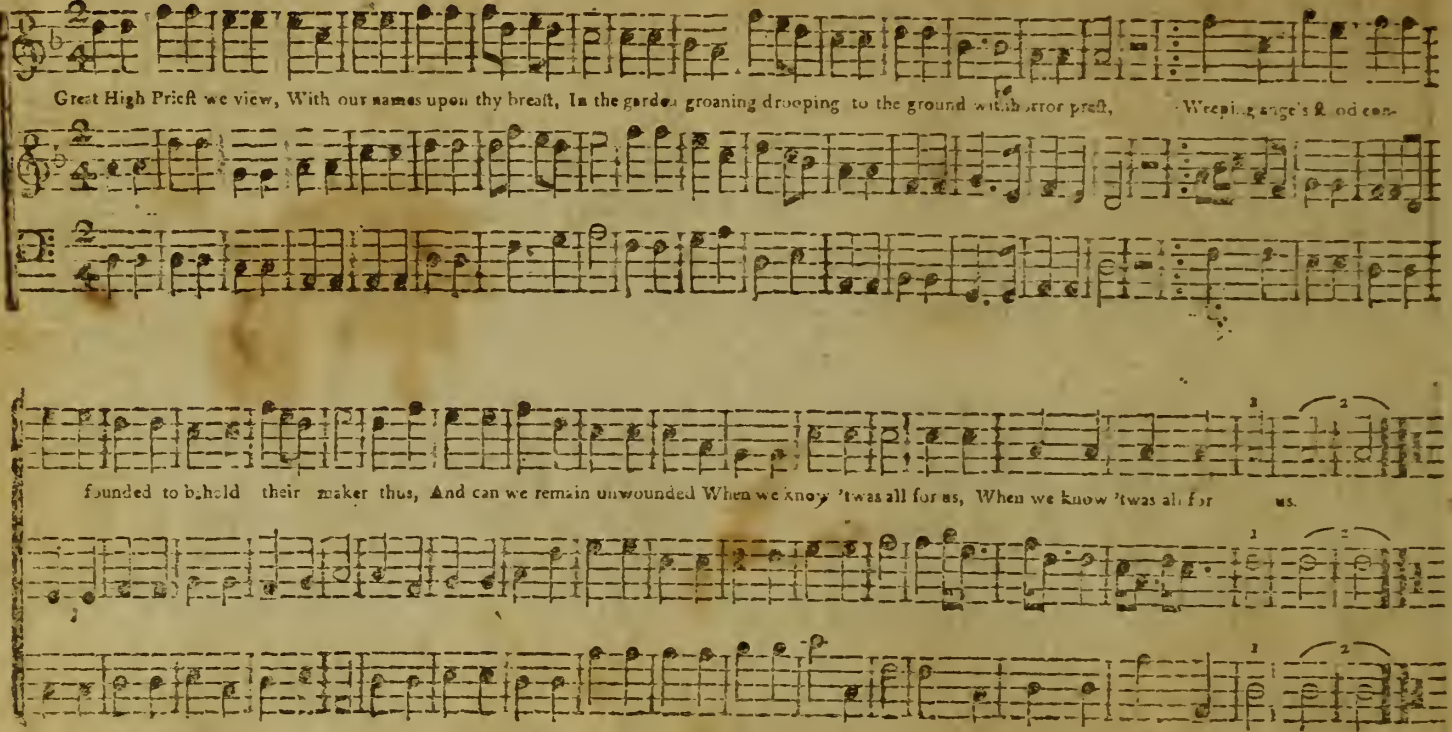
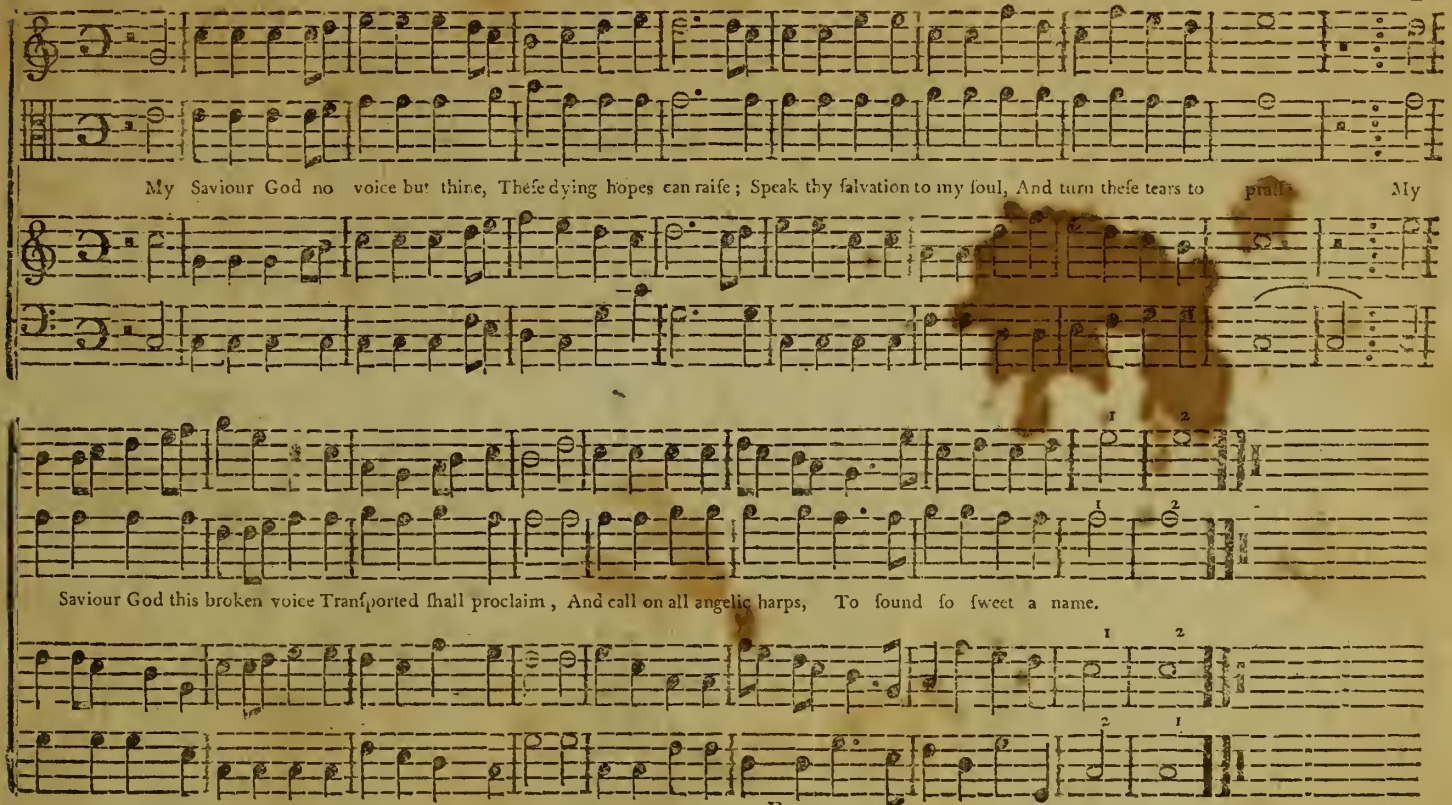

My groans and tears and forms of woe, Are turn'd to joy and praiſes now; I throw my ſackcloth on the
And cale and gladneſs guard me round.
ground, I throw, &c.

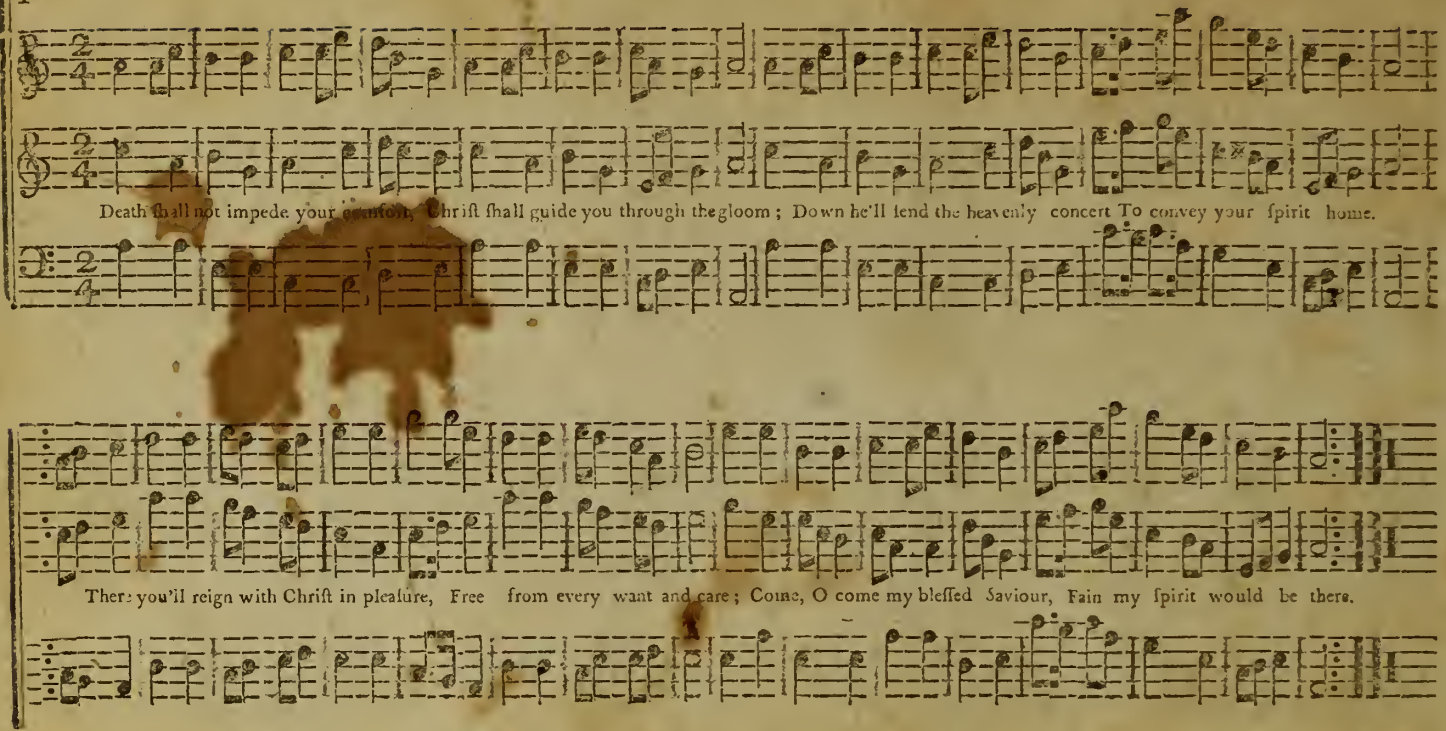

The grace appear'd so great. My
When God reveal'd his gracious name, And chang'd my mournful state;
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream, The grace appear'd so
The grace
rapture seem'd a pleasing dream, &c.
My rapture, &c.
My rapture, &c.
great.
My rapture, &c.
The
My rapture seem'd a pleasing dream, The grace appear'd so great. The grace, &c.

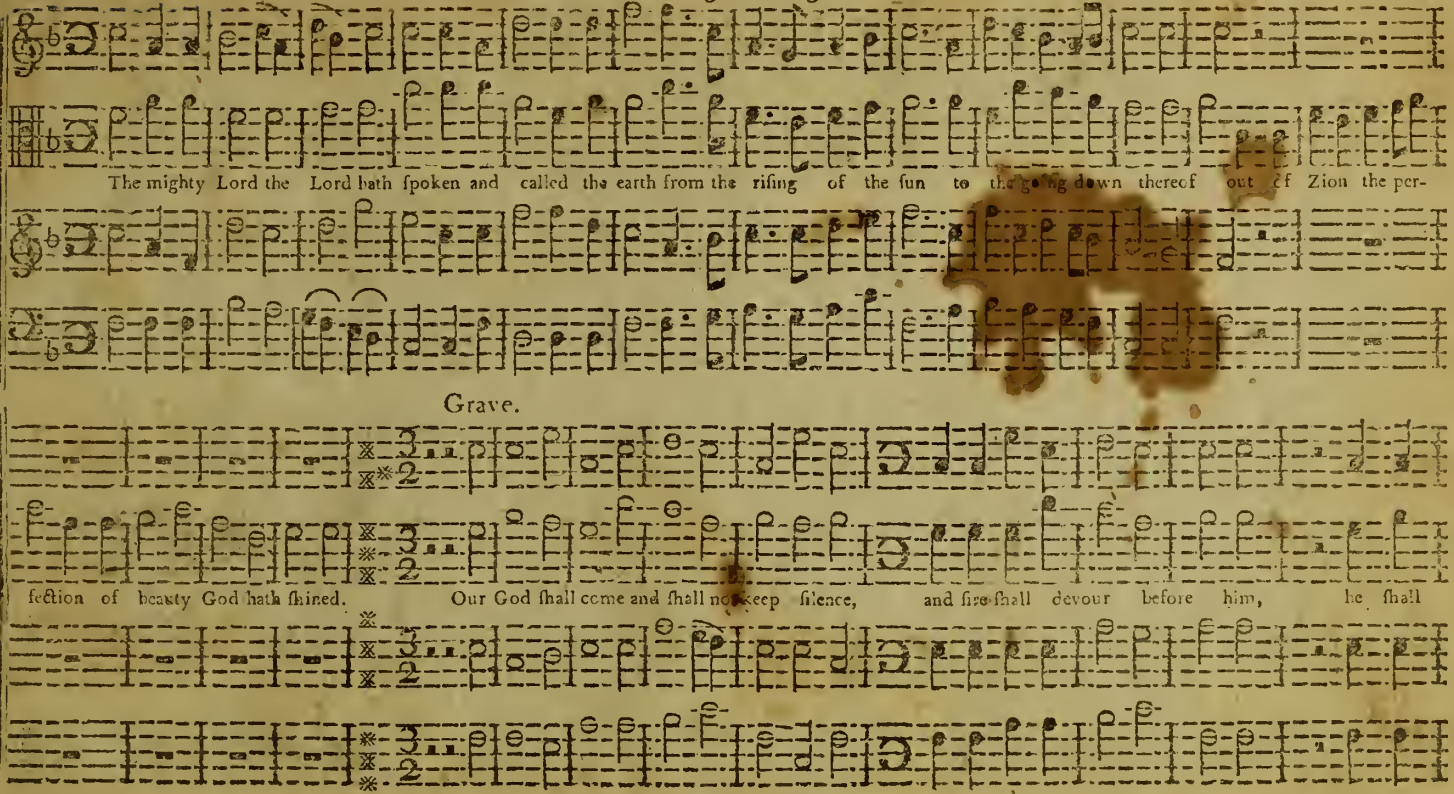
Bethesda, P. M.


If your heart is unbelieving, Doubting Jesus's pardening love; Lie hard by Bethesda waiting till the troubled waters move.
Tho' no mortal arm can help you, All their efforts prove but talk, Jesus still: saith unto you, Rise take up thy bed and walk Rise, &c.

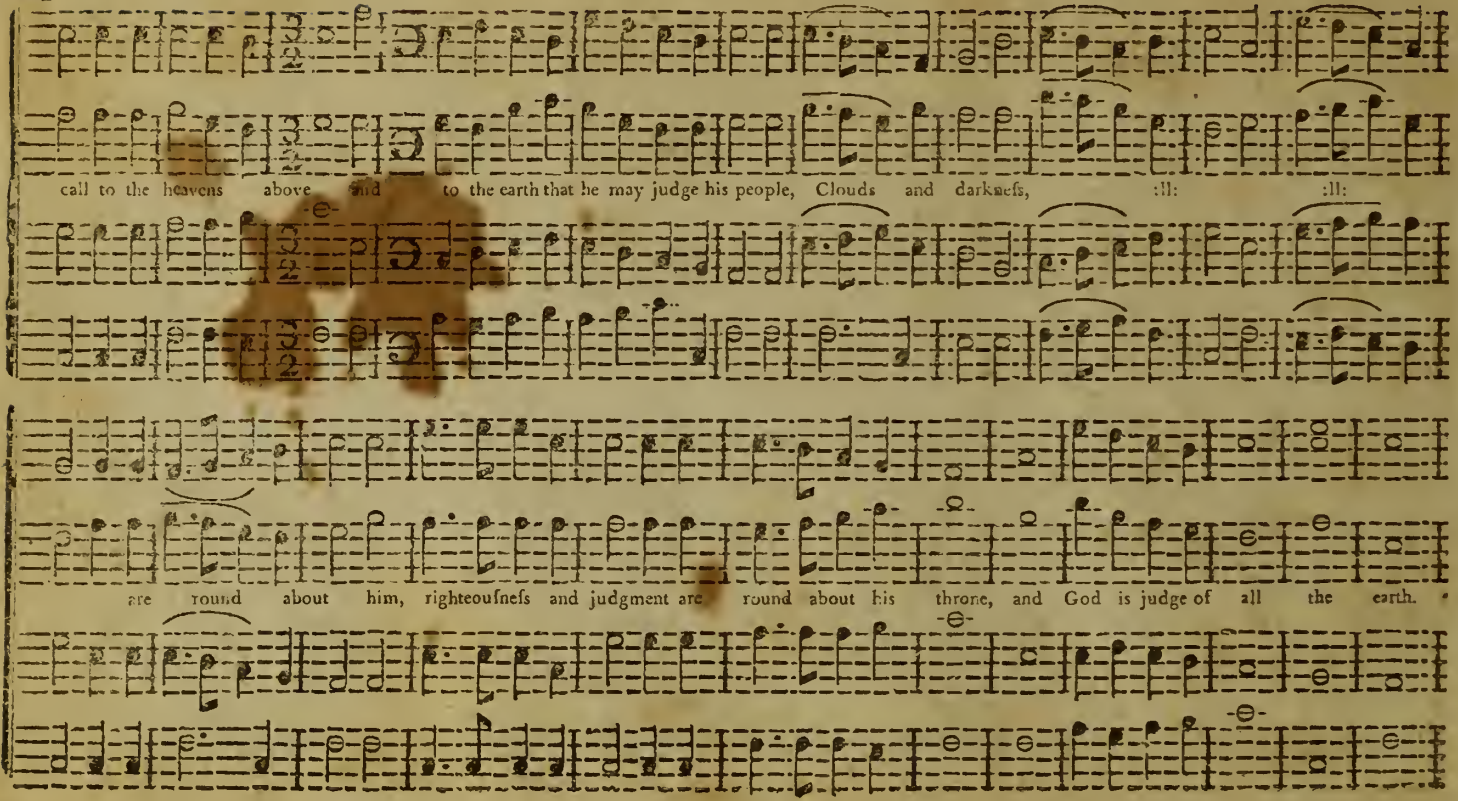
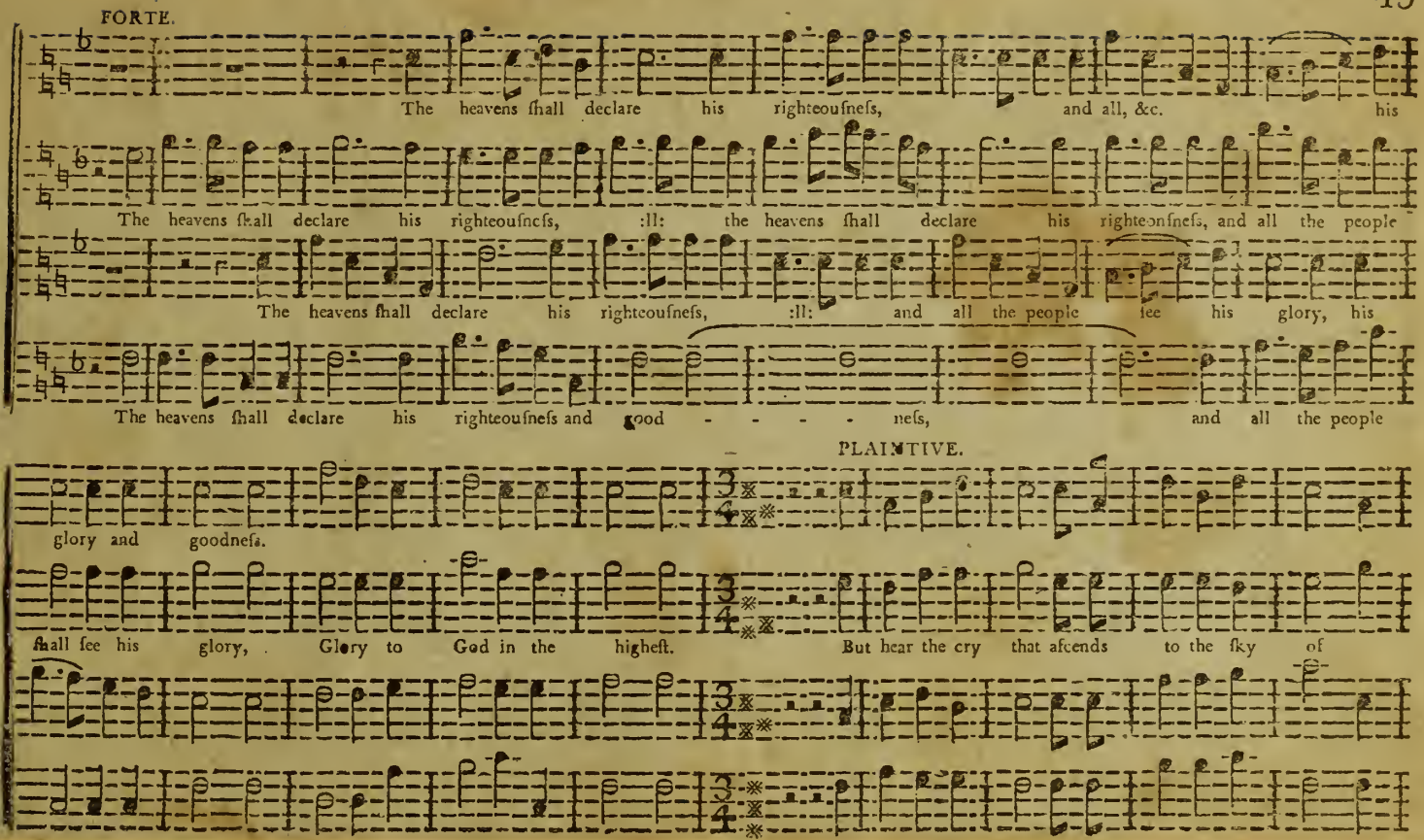

To mean this little globe for me, Nor will I e're, contented be, To feed on things so
vain, Its greatest treasure is but dross, Its grandeur short its pleasure curst, Its joys all mix'd with pain. Its joys all mix'd with pain.


Great High Prieſt we view, With our names upon thy breaſt, In the garden groaning drooping to the ground with horror preſt, Weeping angels God con-
founded to behold their maker thus, And can we remain unwounded When we know 'twas all for us, When we know 'twas all for us.

My Saviour God no voice but thine, Thefe dying hopes can raife; Speak thy falvation to my foul, And turn thefe tears to praife. My
Saviour God this broken voice Tranfported fhall proclaim, And call on all angelic harps, To found fo fweet a name.

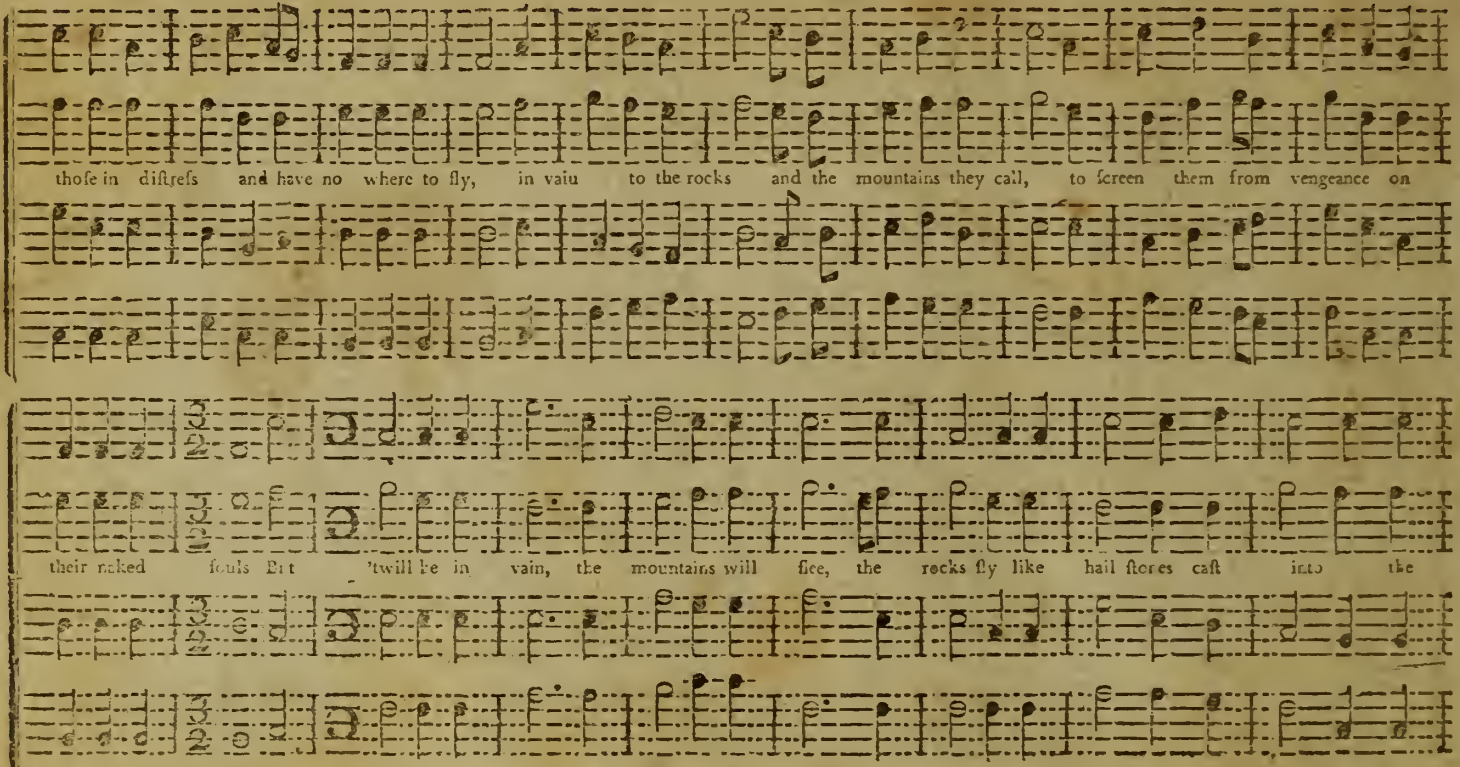

Death shall not impede your transfort, Christ shall guide you through the gloom; Down he'll send the heavenly concert To convey your spirit home.
There you'll reign with Christ in pleasure, Free from every want and care; Come, O come my blessed Saviour, Fain my spirit would be there.

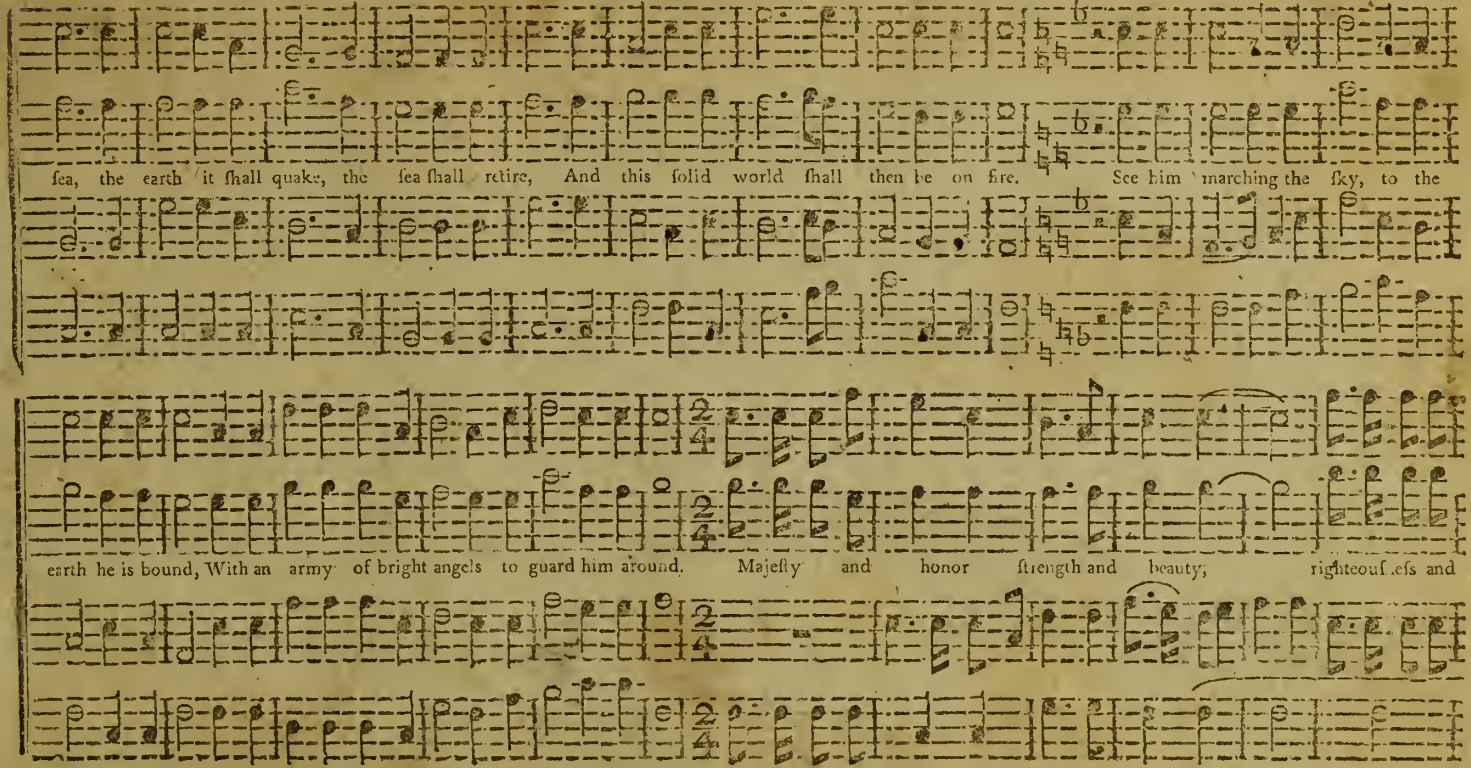

The mighty Lord the Lord hath ſpoken and called the earth from the riſing of the ſun to the going down thereof out of Zion the per-
Grave.
fection of beauty God hath ſhined. Our God ſhall come and ſhall not keep ſilence, and fire ſhall devour before him, he ſhall

Continued.

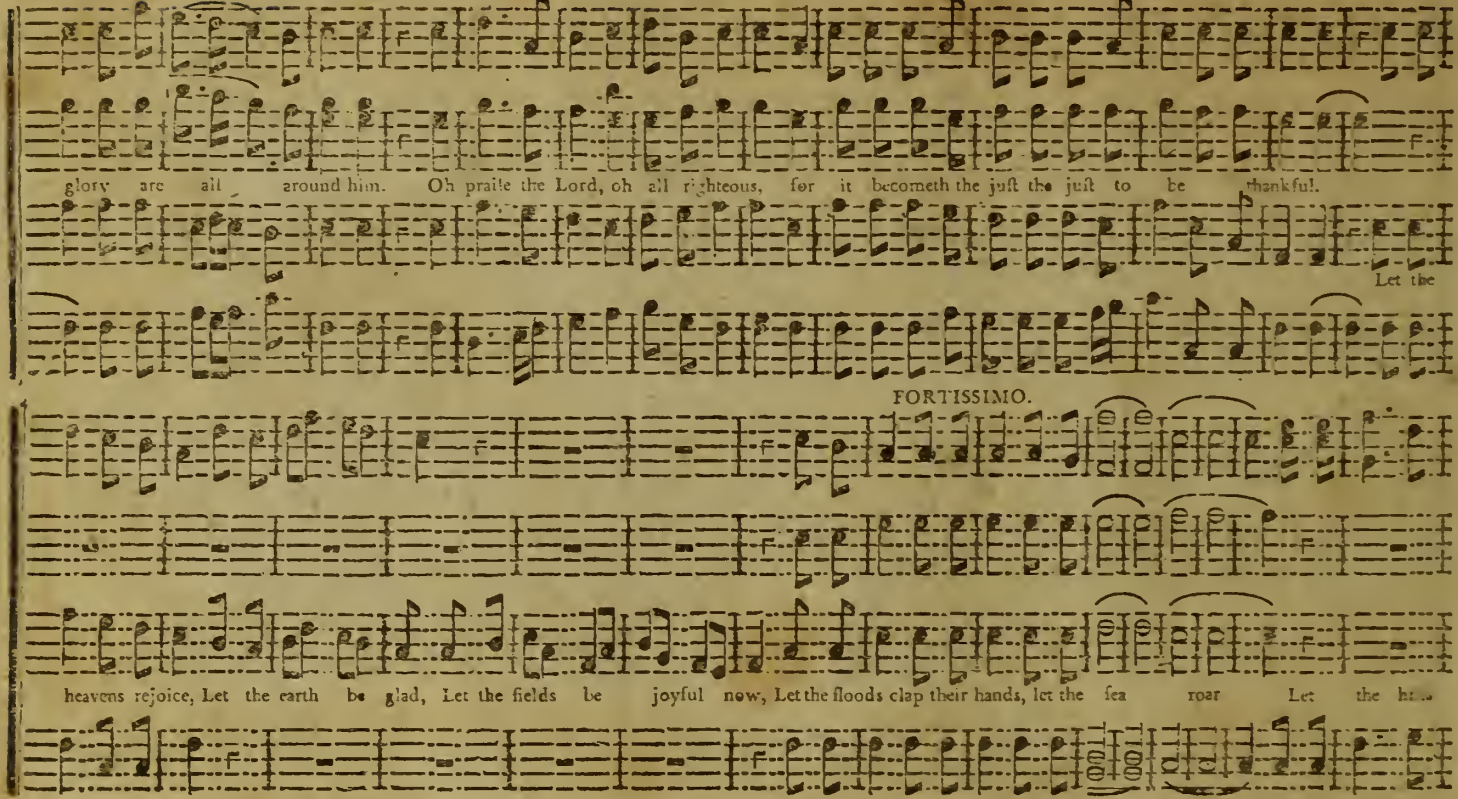

call to the heavens above and to the earth that he may judge his people, Clouds and darkneſs, :ll: :ll:
are round about him, righteouſneſs and judgment are round about his throne, and God is judge of all the earth.

FORTE.
The heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs, and all, &c. his
The heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs, :ll: the heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs, and all the people
The heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs, :ll: and all the people ſee his glory, his
The heavens ſhall declare his righteouſneſs and good - - - - neſs, and all the people
PLAINTIVE.
glory and goodneſs.
ſhall ſee his glory, Glory to God in the higheſt. But hear the cry that aſcends to the ſky of

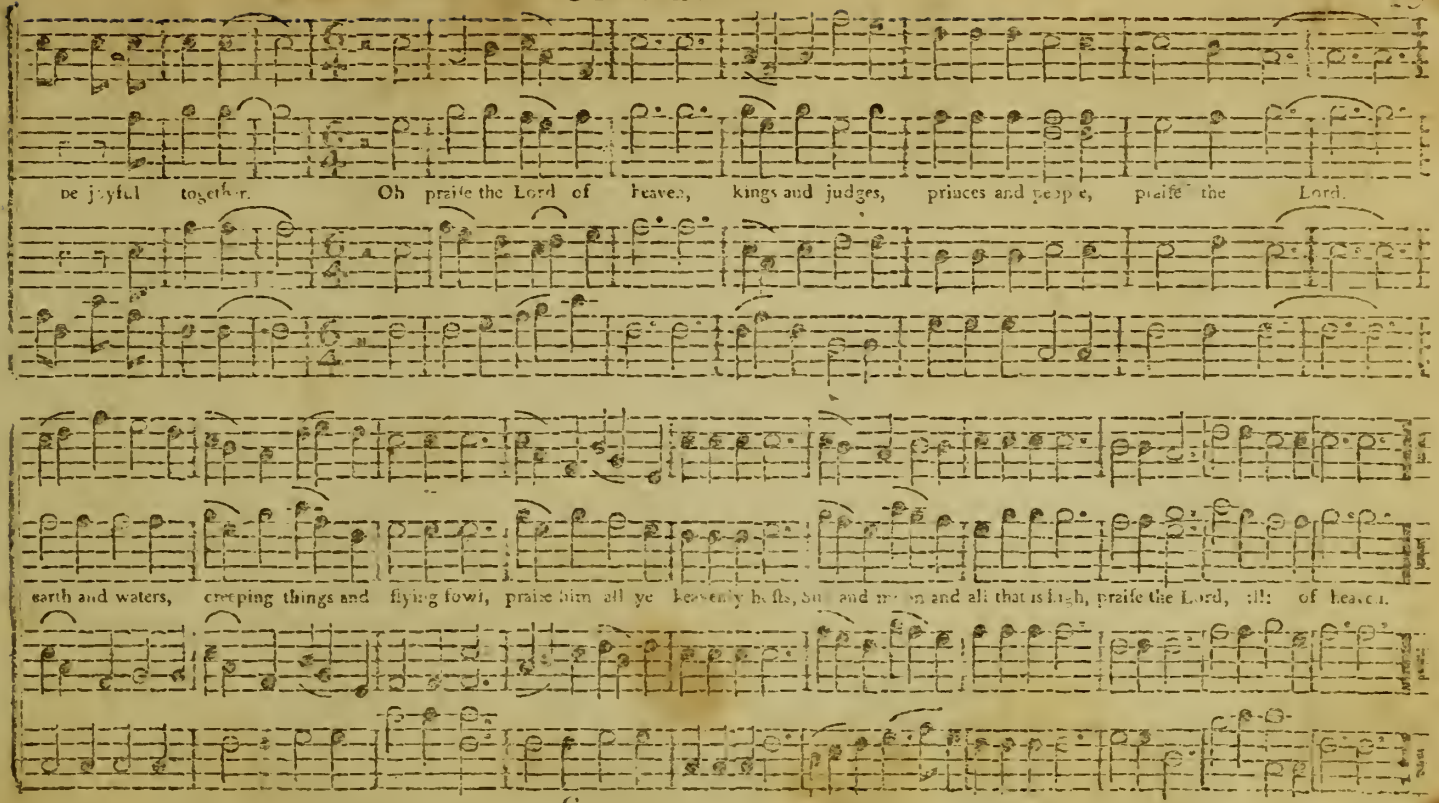
Continued.


thoſe in diſtreſs and have no where to fly, in vain to the rocks and the mountains they call, to ſcreen them from vengeance on
their naked ſouls But 'twill be in vain, the mountains will flee, the rocks fly like hail ſtones caſt into the

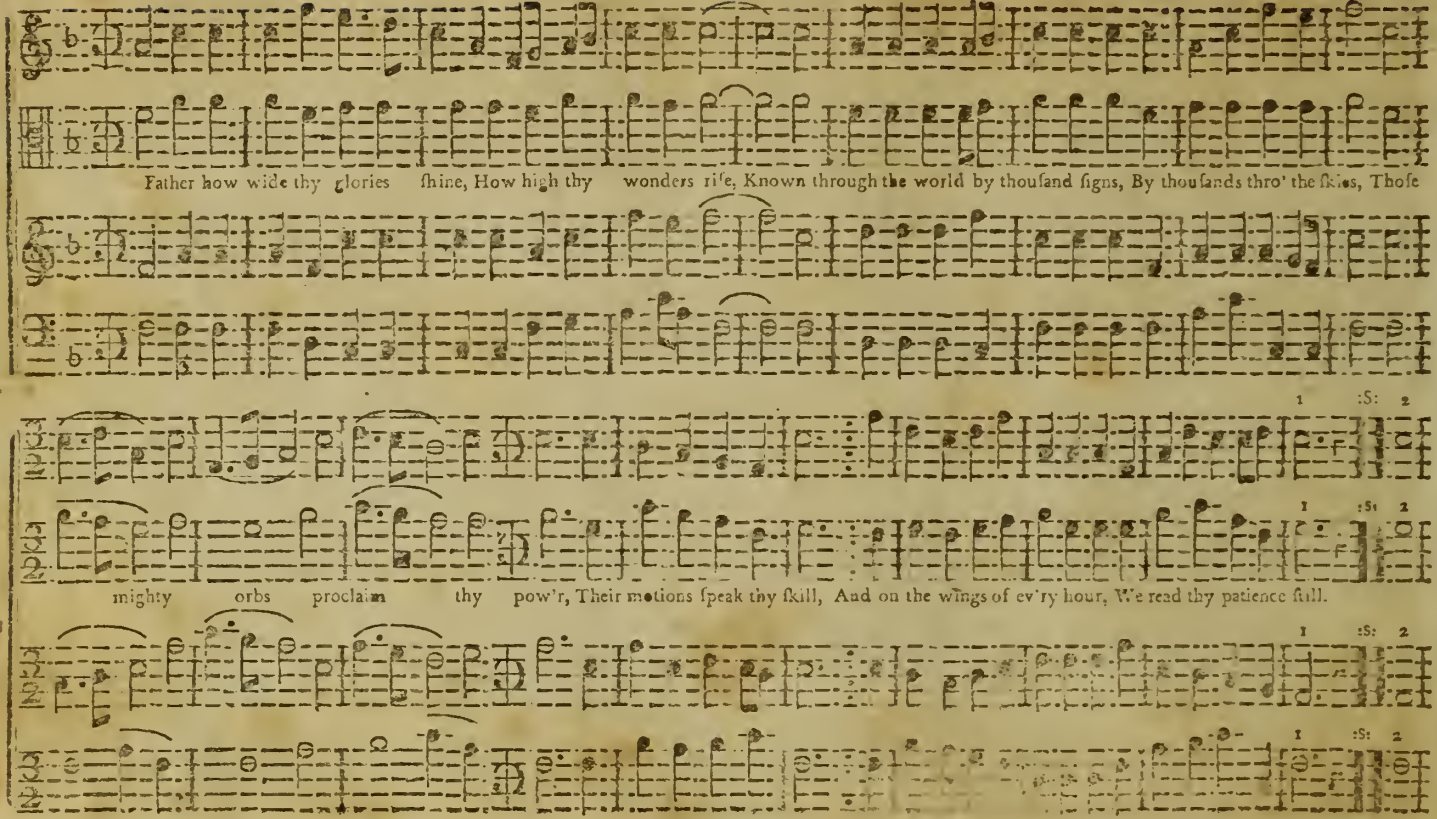

sea, the earth it shall quake, the sea shall retire, And this solid world shall then be on fire. See him marching the sky, to the
earth he is bound, With an army of bright angels to guard him around. Majesty and honor strength and beauty; righteousness and

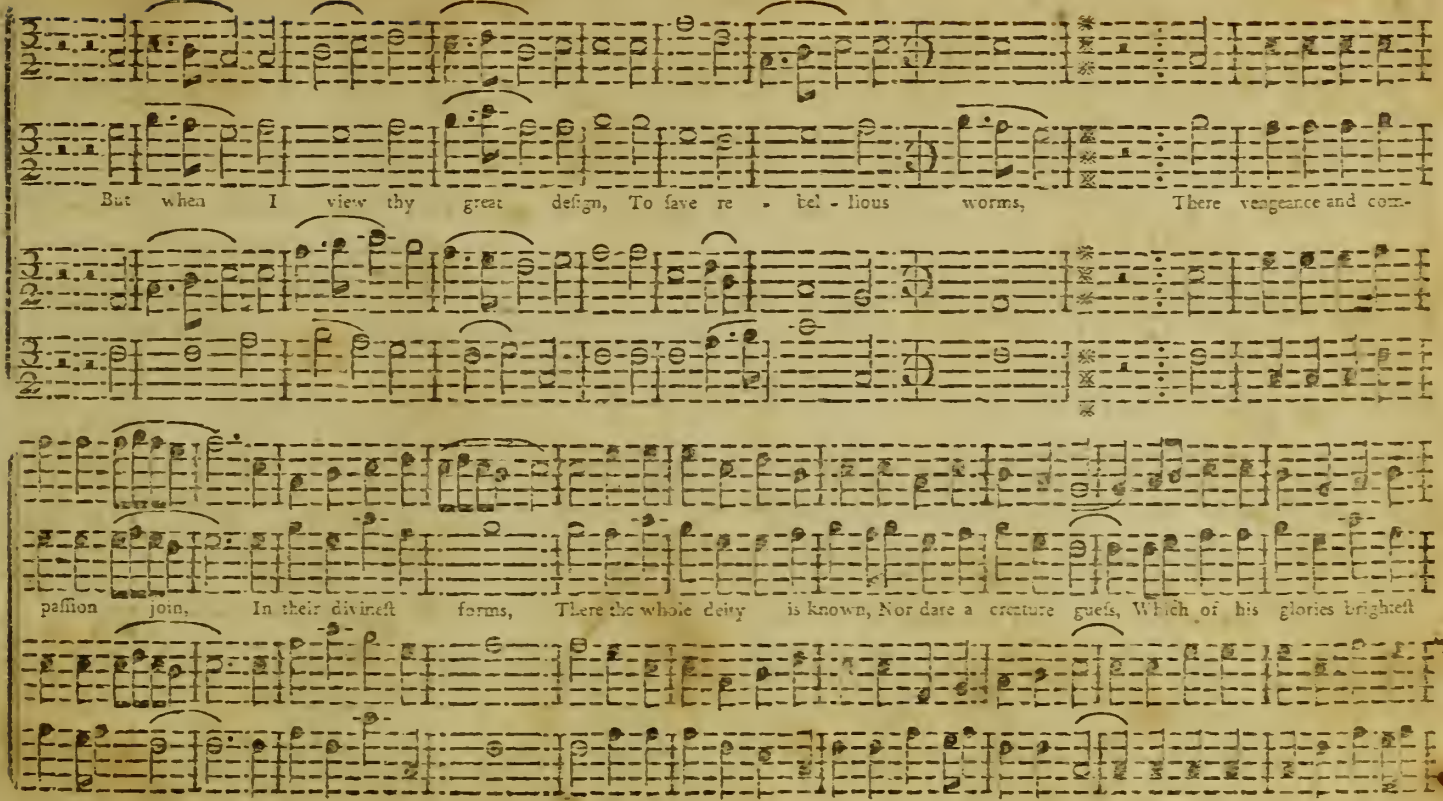
Continued.


glory are all around him. Oh praise the Lord, oh all righteous, for it becometh the just the just to be thankful.
Let the
FORTISSIMO.
heavens rejoice, Let the earth be glad, Let the fields be joyful now, Let the floods clap their hands, let the sea roar Let the

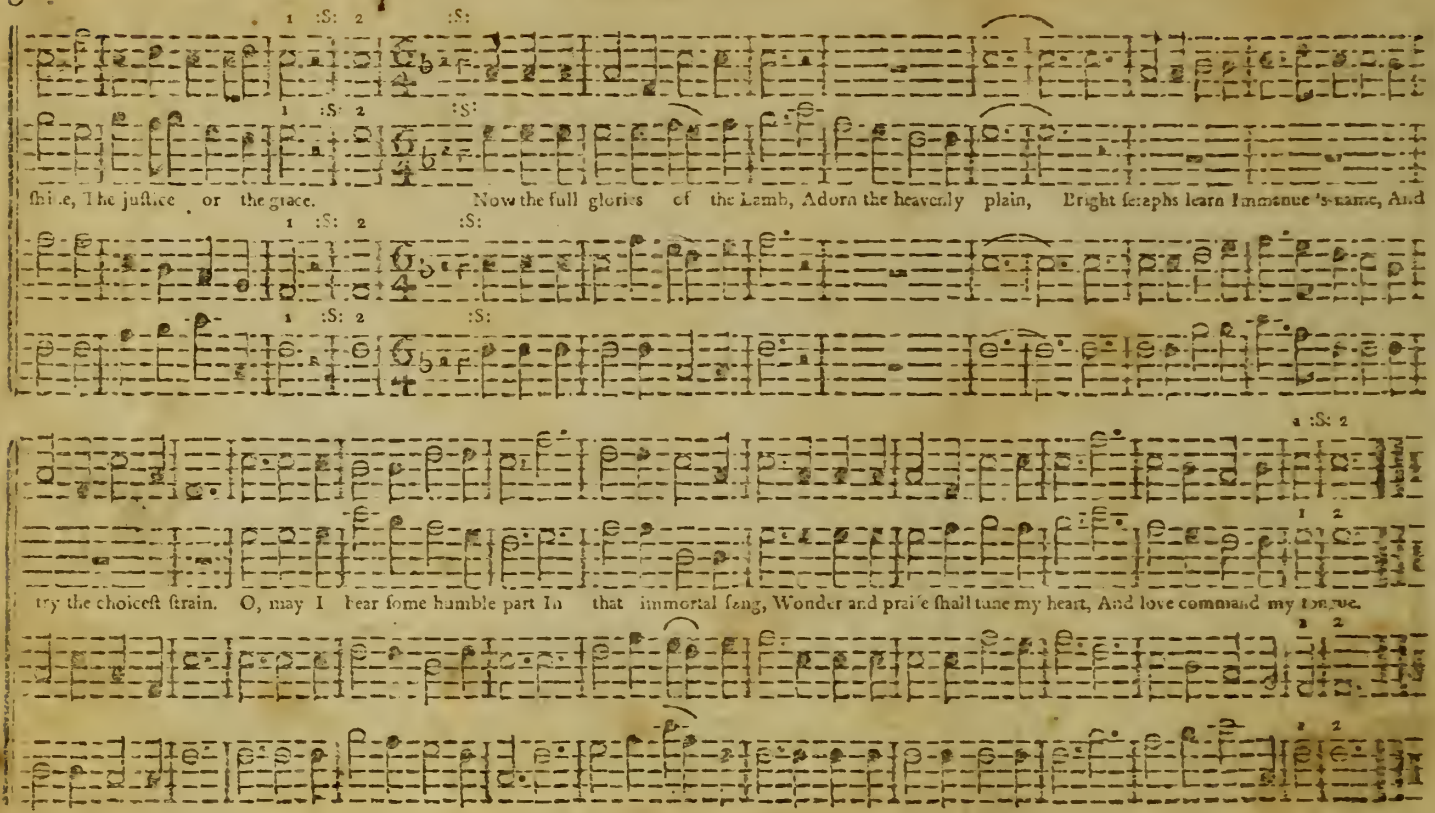

be joyful together. Oh praise the Lord of Heaven, kings and judges, princes and people, praise the Lord.
earth and waters, creeping things and flying fowl, praise him all ye heavenly hosts, sun and moon and all that is high, praise the Lord, all of heaven.

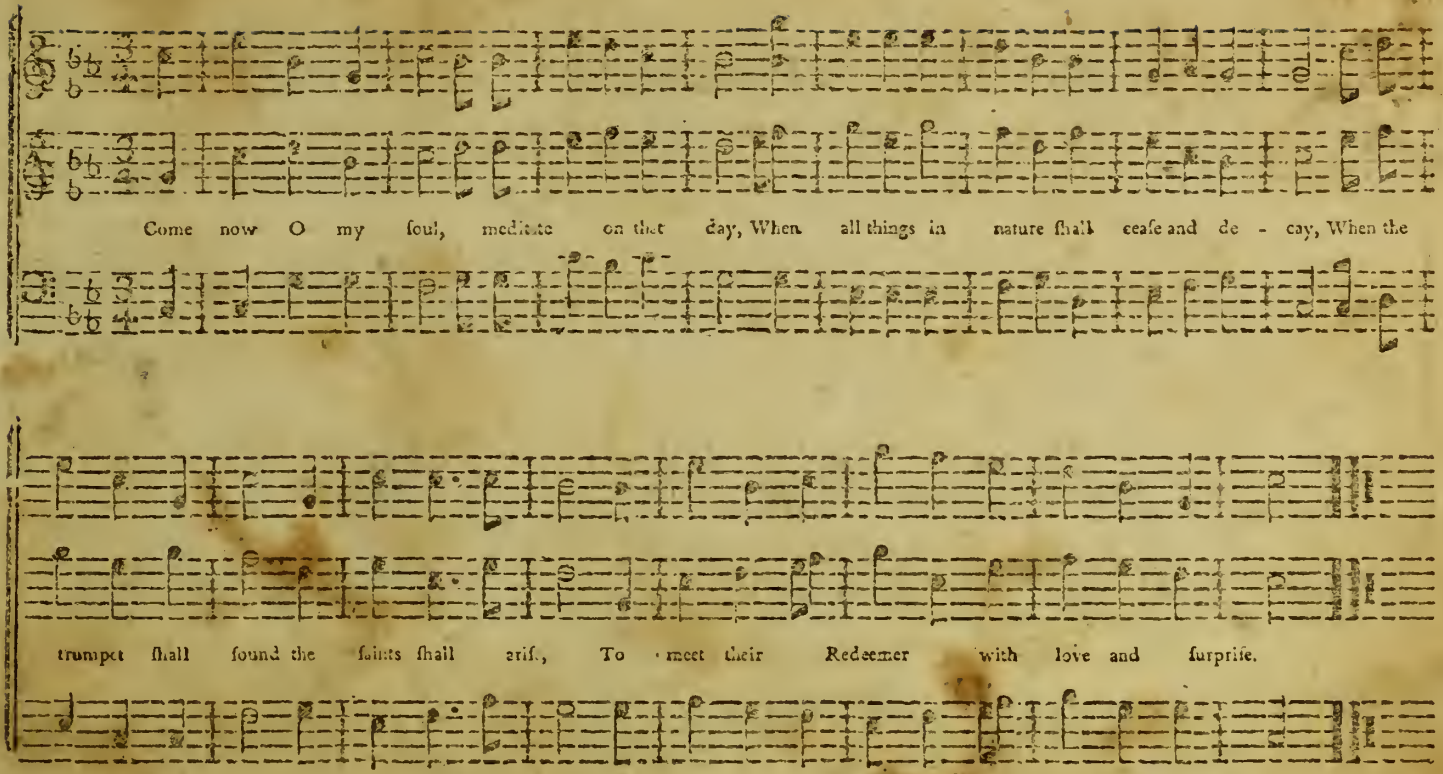
Portland. C. M.

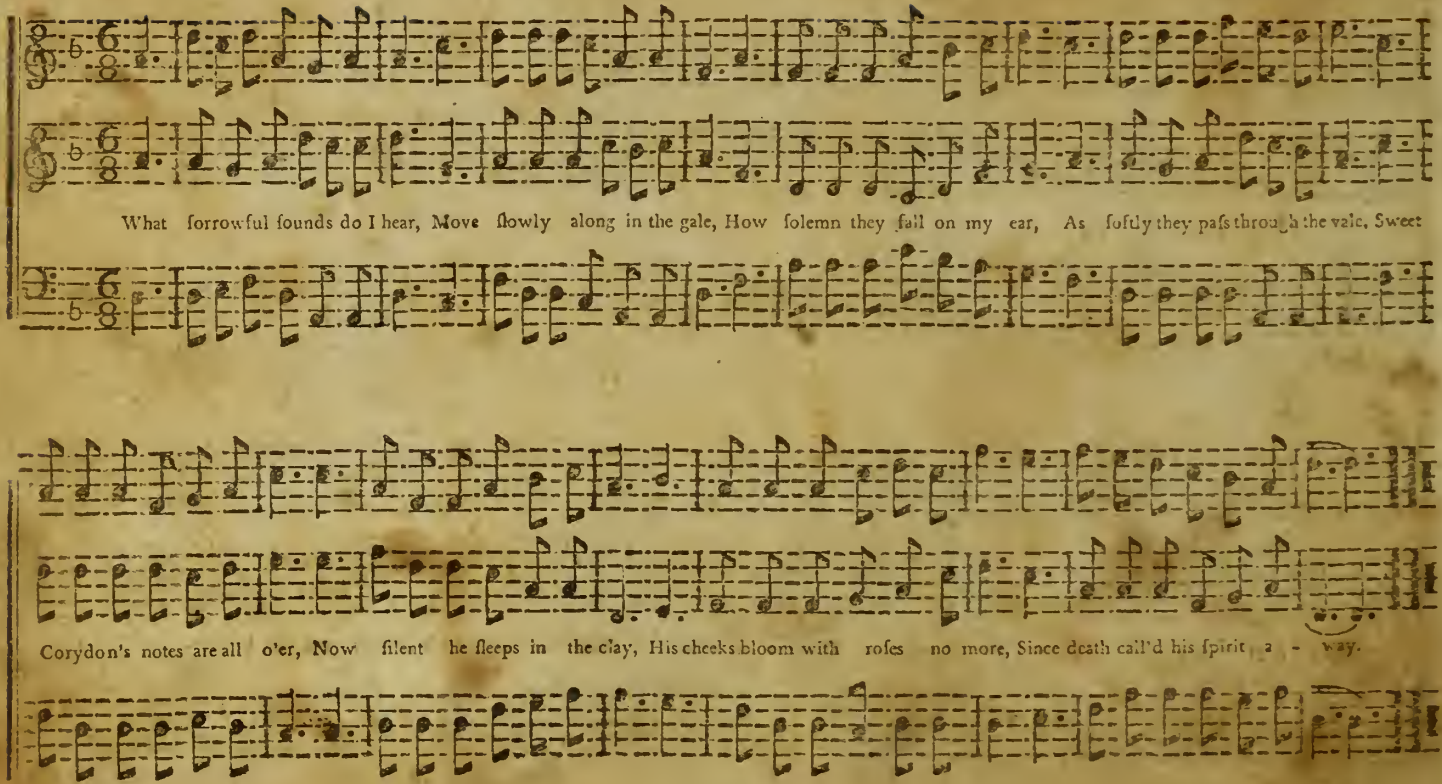

Father how wide thy glories ſhine, How high thy wonders riſe, Known through the world by thouſand ſigns, By thouſands thro' the ſkies, Thoſe
mighty orbs proclaim thy pow'r, Their motions ſpeak thy ſkill, And on the wings of ev'ry hour, We read thy patience ſtill.


But when I view thy great deſign, To ſave re - bel - lious worms, There vengeance and com-
paſſion join, In their divineſt forms, There the whole deity is known, Nor dare a creature gueſs, Which of his glories brighteſt

Concluded.


shine, The justice or the grace. Now the full glories of the Lamb, Adorn the heavenly plain, Bright seraphs learn Immanue's name, And
try the choicest strain. O, may I bear some humble part In that immortal song, Wonder and praise shall tune my heart, And love command my tongue.


Come now O my ſoul, meditate on that day, When all things in nature ſhall ceaſe and de - cay, When the
trumpet ſhall ſound the ſaints ſhall ariſe, To meet their Redeemer with love and ſurprize.


What sorrowful sounds do I hear, Move slowly along in the gale, How solemn they fall on my ear, As softly they pass through the vale, Sweet
Corydon's notes are all o'er, Now silent he sleeps in the clay, His cheeks bloom with roses no more, Since death call'd his spirit a - way.

Sweet woodbines will riſe round his tomb,
And willows there ſorrowing wave;
Young hyacinths freſhen and bloom,
While hawthorns encircle his grave.

Each morn when the ſun gilds the eaſt,
The green graſs beſpangled with dew;
Will caſt his bright beams to the weſt,
To charm the ſad Caroline's view.

Oh Corydon hear the ſad cries,
Of Caroline plaintive and ſlow;
Oh Spirit! look down from the ſkies,
And pity thy mourner below.

'Tis Caroline's voice in the breeze,
Which Philomel hears on the plain,
Then ſtriving the mourner to pleaſe,
With ſympathy join in the ſtrain.

Ye ſhepherds ſo bliſsful and young,
Retire from your ſports on the green;
Since Corydon's deaf to my ſong,
The wolves tore his limbs on the plain.

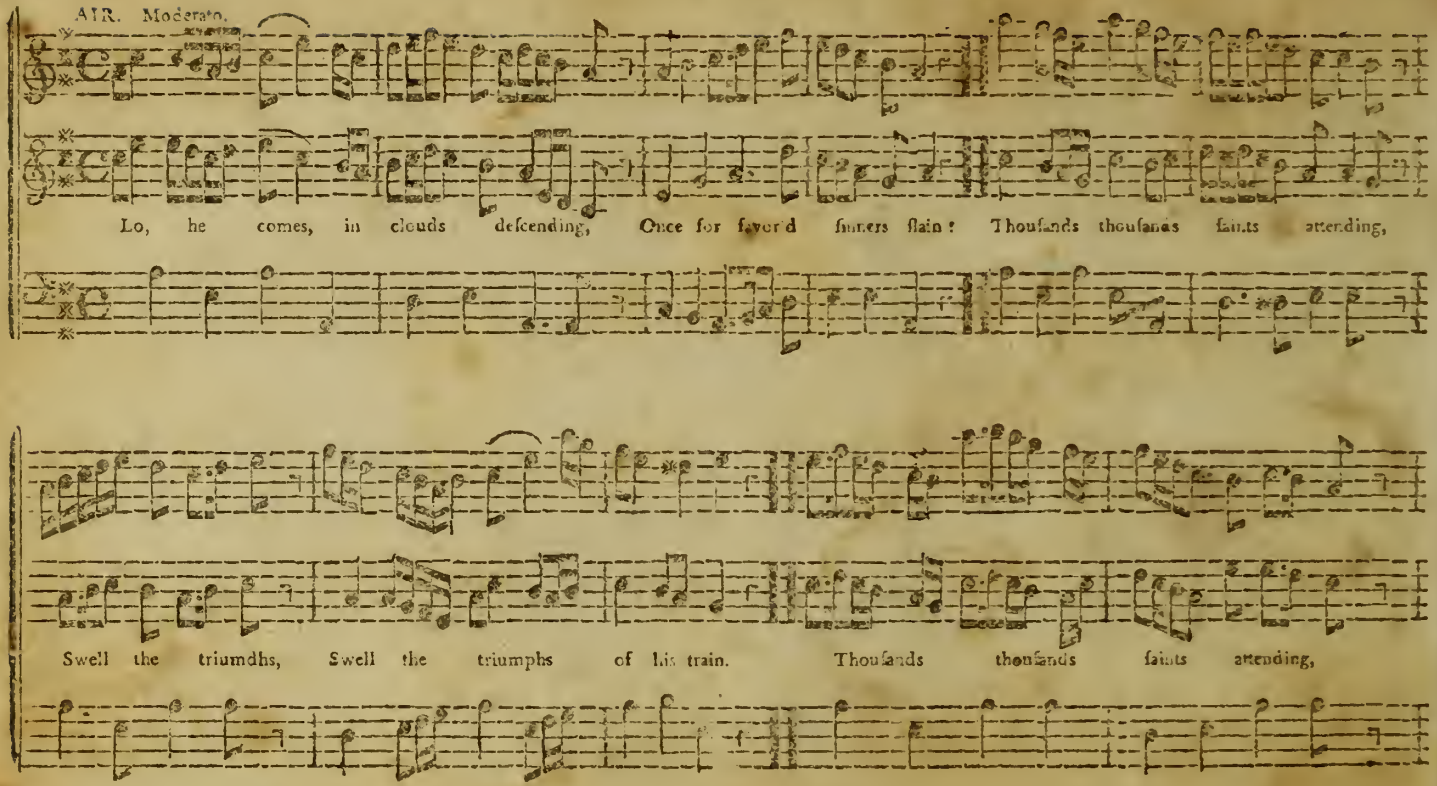
Each ſwain round the foreſt will ſtray,
And ſorrowing hang down his head;
On his pipe then in ſymphony play,
Some dirge to young Corydon's ſhade.

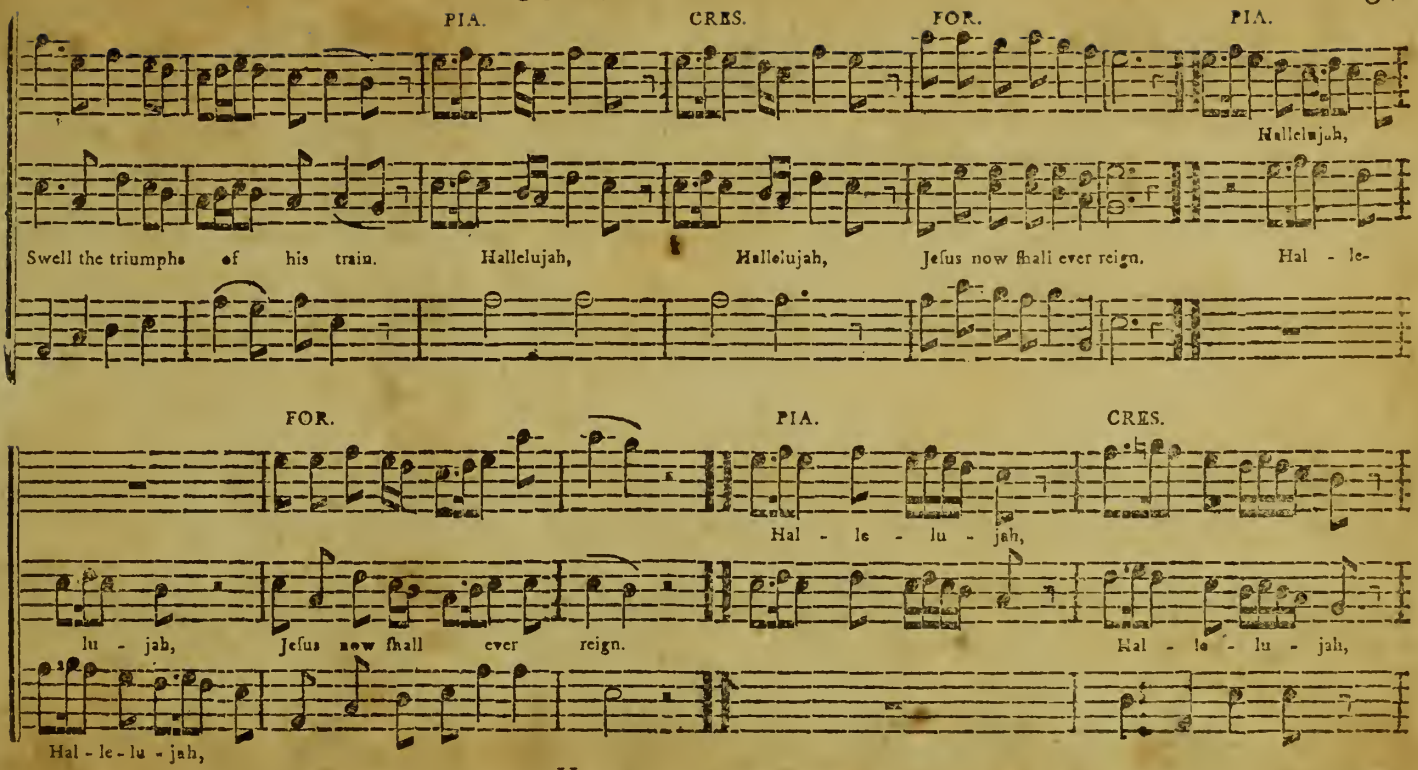
But when the ſtill night has unfurl'd,
Her robes o'er the hamlets around;
Grave twilight retir'd from the world,
And darkneſs encompaſs'd the ground.

I'll leave my lone gloomy abode,
To Corydon's urn will I fly;
There fall down and bleſs the juſt God,
Who dwells in bright manſions on high.

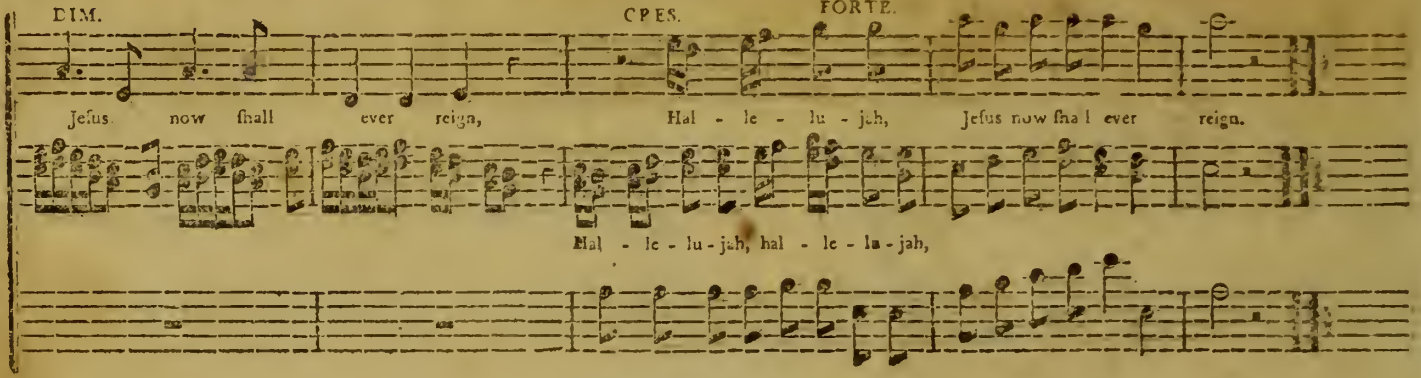
Since Corydon's deaf to my ſong,
In gloom let the woodlands appear;
Ye oceans be ſtill of your roar,
Let autumn extend round the year.

I'll hie me through meadow and lawn,
There cull the ſweet flow'rets of May;
Then riſe on the wings of the morn,
And waft my young ſpirit away.

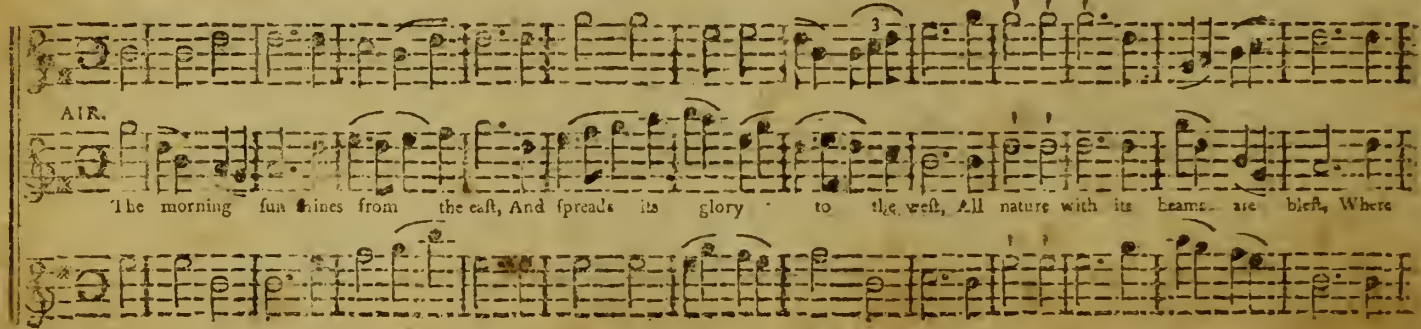

AIR. Moderato.
Lo, he comes, in clouds deſcending, Once for favor'd ſinners ſlain: Thouſands thouſands ſaints attending,
Swell the triumdhs, Swell the triumphs of his train. Thouſands thouſands ſaints attending,

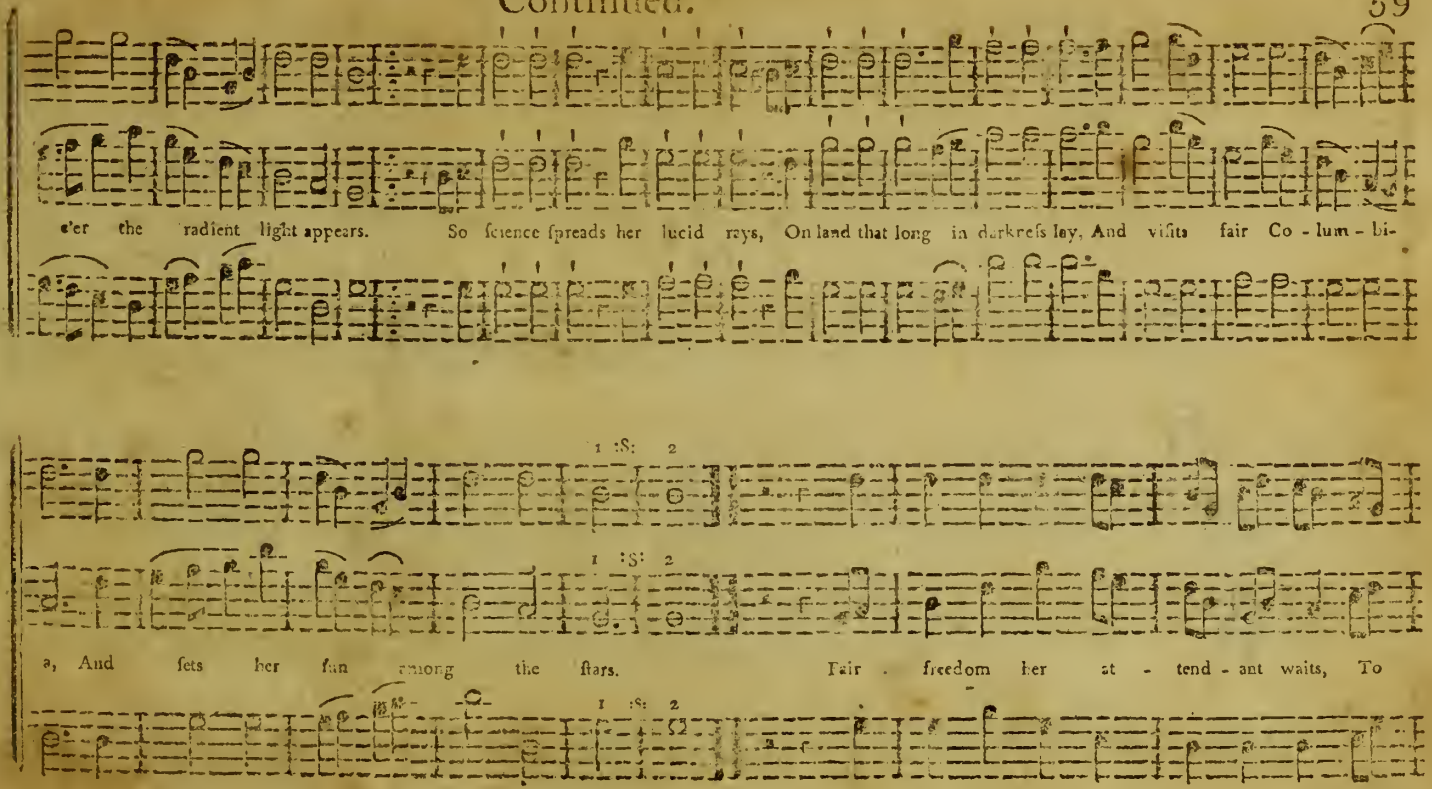

PIA.
CRES.
FOR.
PIA.
Hallelujah,
Swell the triumphs of his train. Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Jesus now shall ever reign. Hal - le-
FOR.
PIA.
CRES.
Hal - le - lu - jah,
lu - jah, Jesus now shall ever reign. Hal - le - lu - jah,
Hal - le - lu - jah,

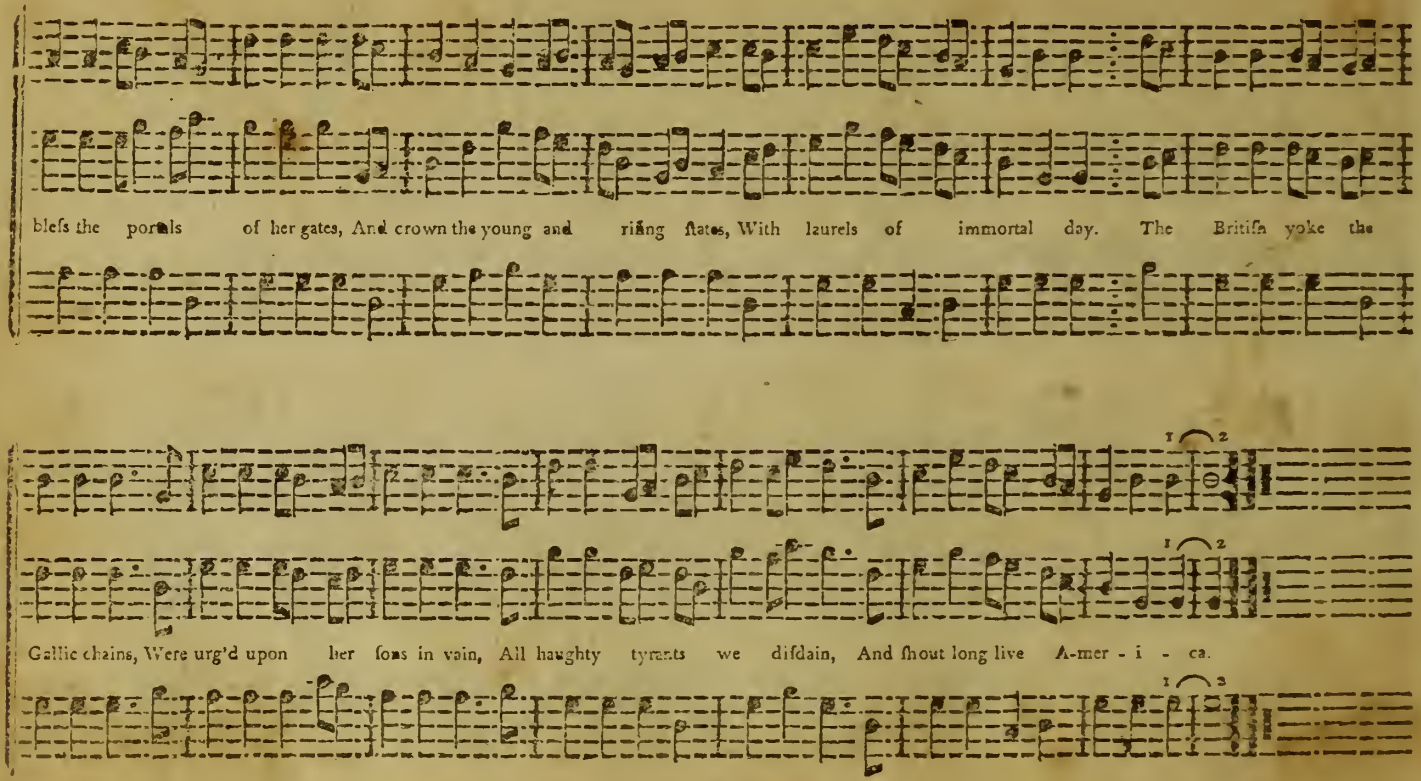
Concluded.

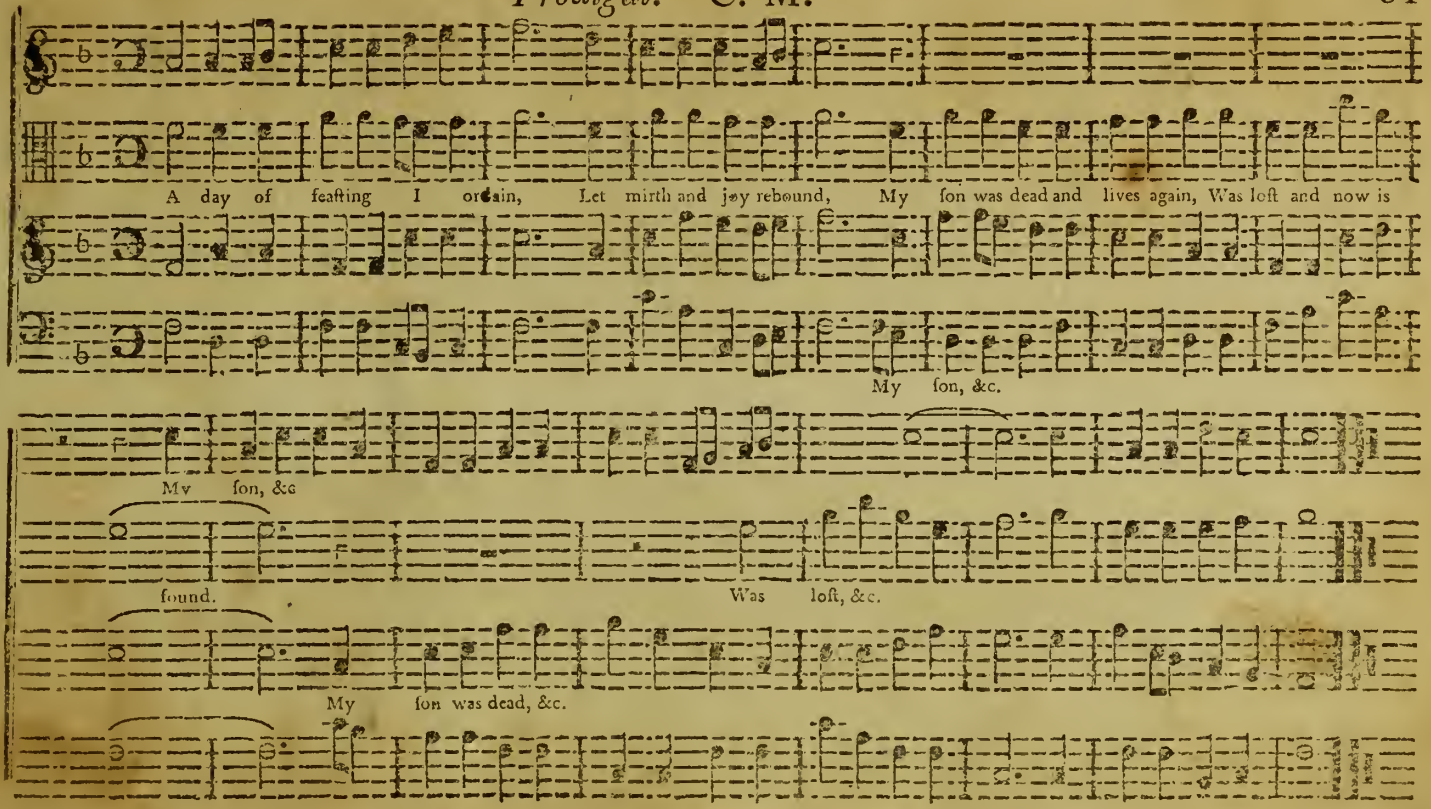


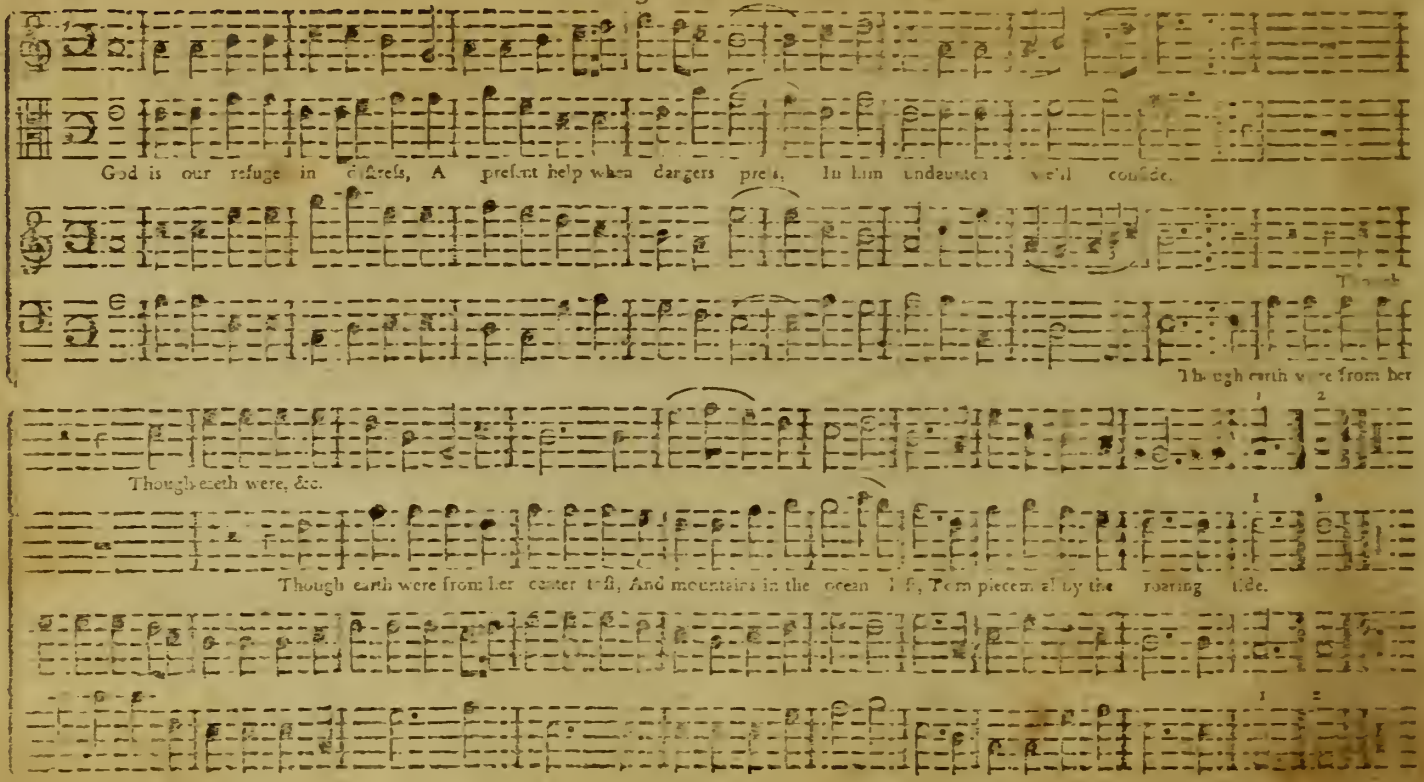
An Ode on Science.

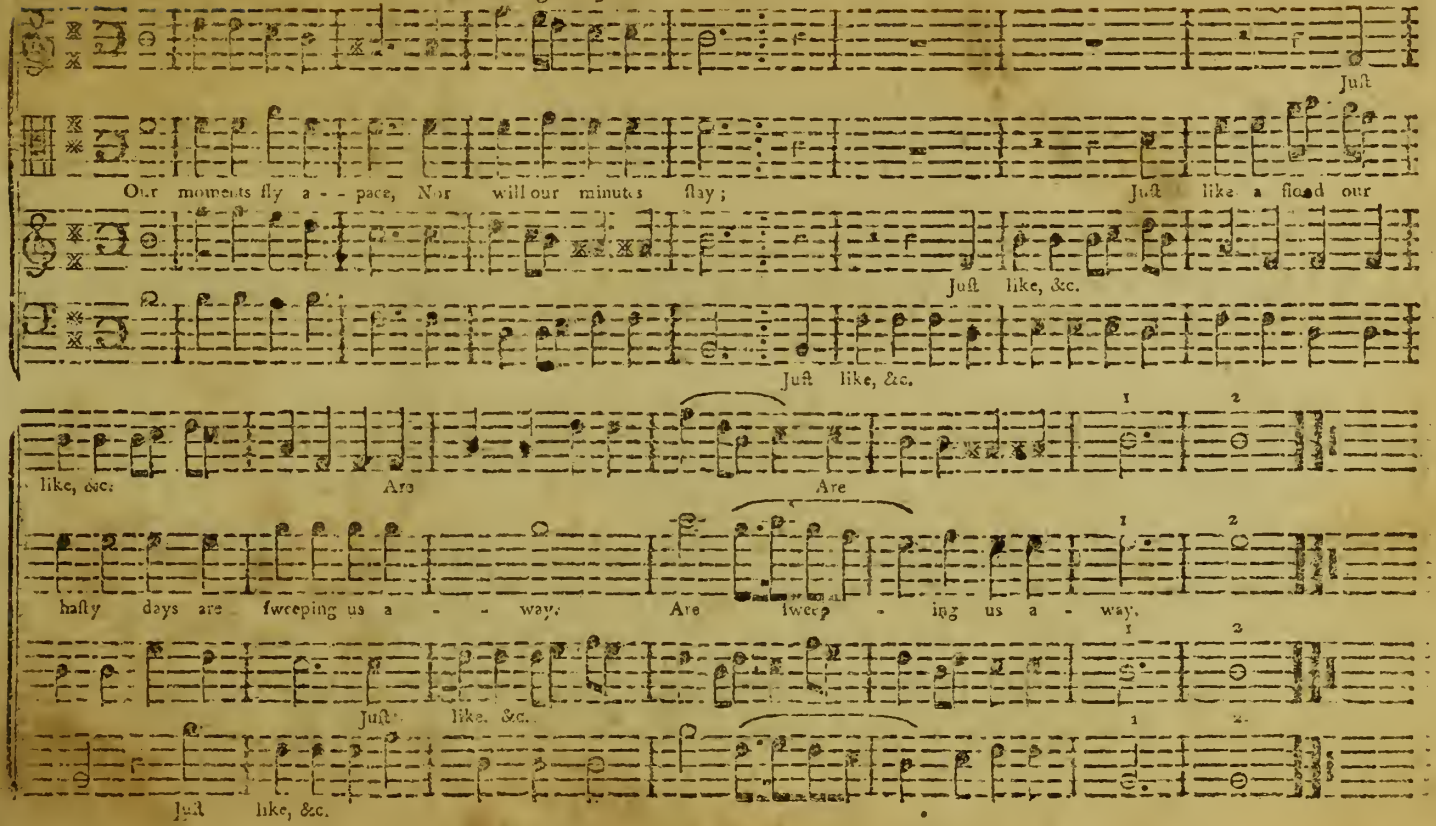


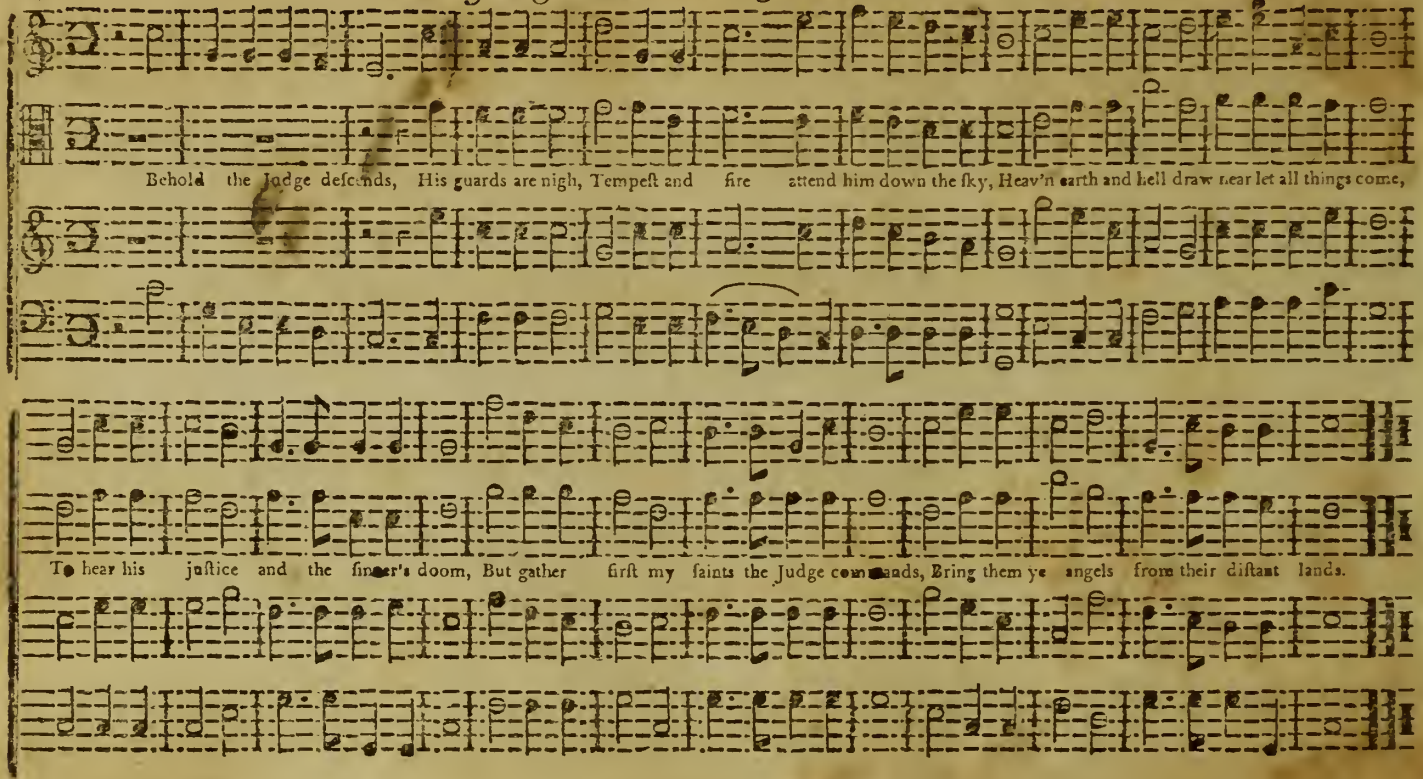

e'er the radient light appears. So ſcience ſpreads her lucid rays, On land that long in darkneſs lay, And viſits fair Co - lum - bi-
1 :S: 2
1 :S: 2
a, And ſets her fan among the ſtars. Fair . freedom her at - tend - ant waits, To
1 :S: 2

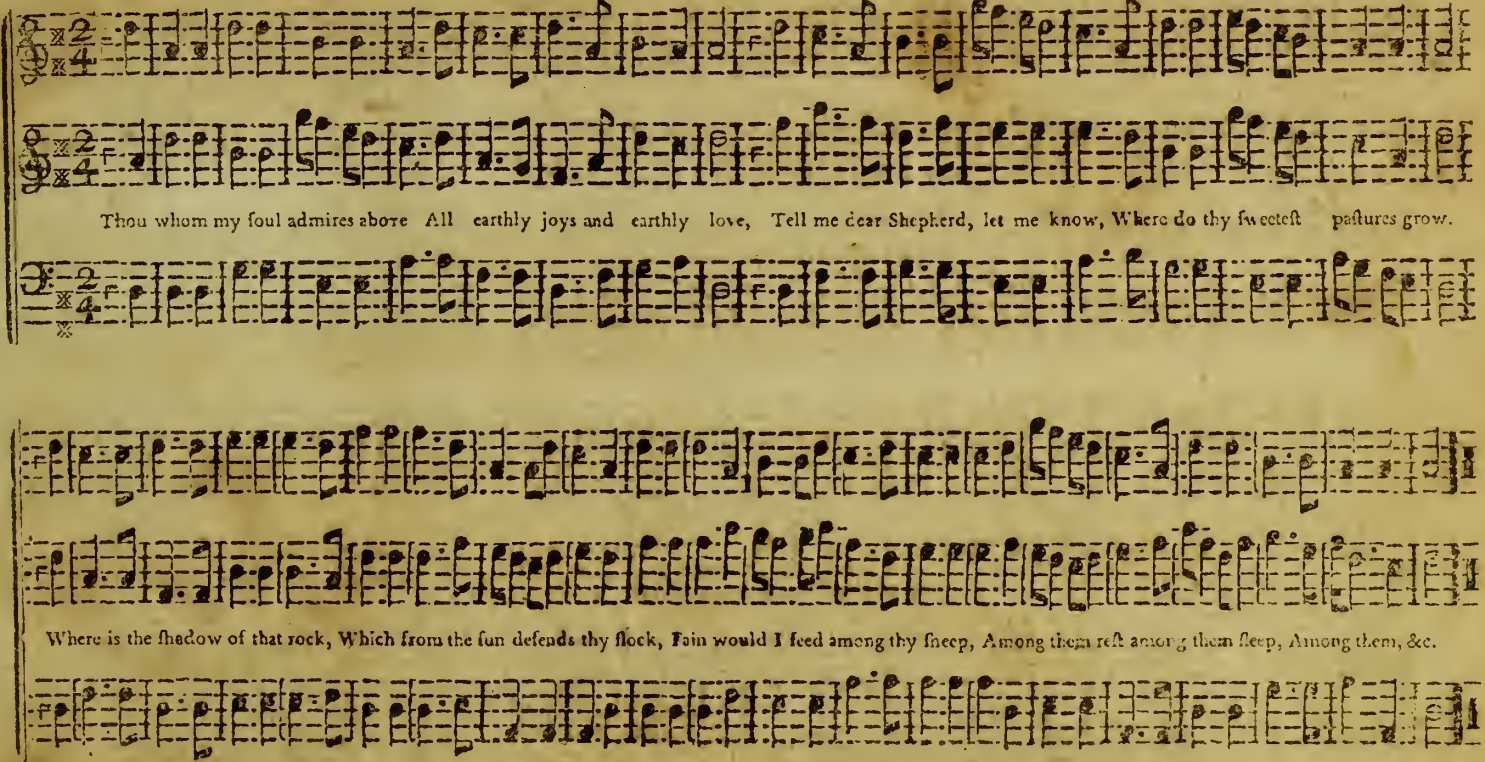

bleſs the portals of her gates, And crown the young and riſing ſtates, With laurels of immortal day. The Britiſh yoke the
Gallic chains, Were urg'd upon her ſons in vain, All haughty tyrants we diſdain, And ſhout long live A-mer - i - ca.


A day of feafting I ordain, Let mirth and joy rebound, My fon was dead and lives again, Was loft and now is
My fon, &c.
My fon, &c
found.
Was loft, &c.
My fon was dead, &c.

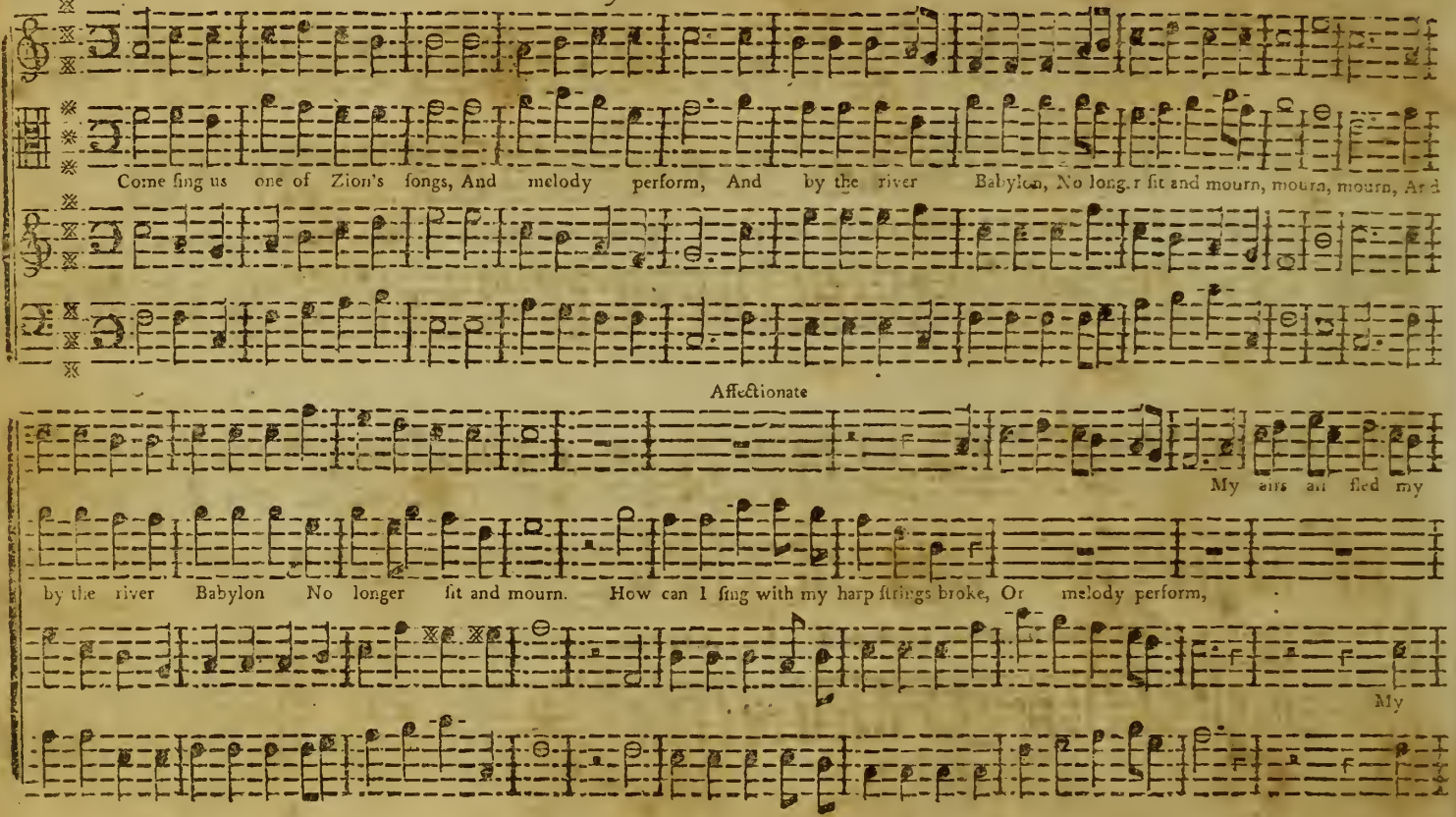

God is our refuge in distress, A present help when dangers press, In him undaunted we'll confide.
Though earth were from her
Though earth were, &c.
Though earth were from her center tost, And mountains in the ocean lost, Torn piecemeal by the roaring tide.

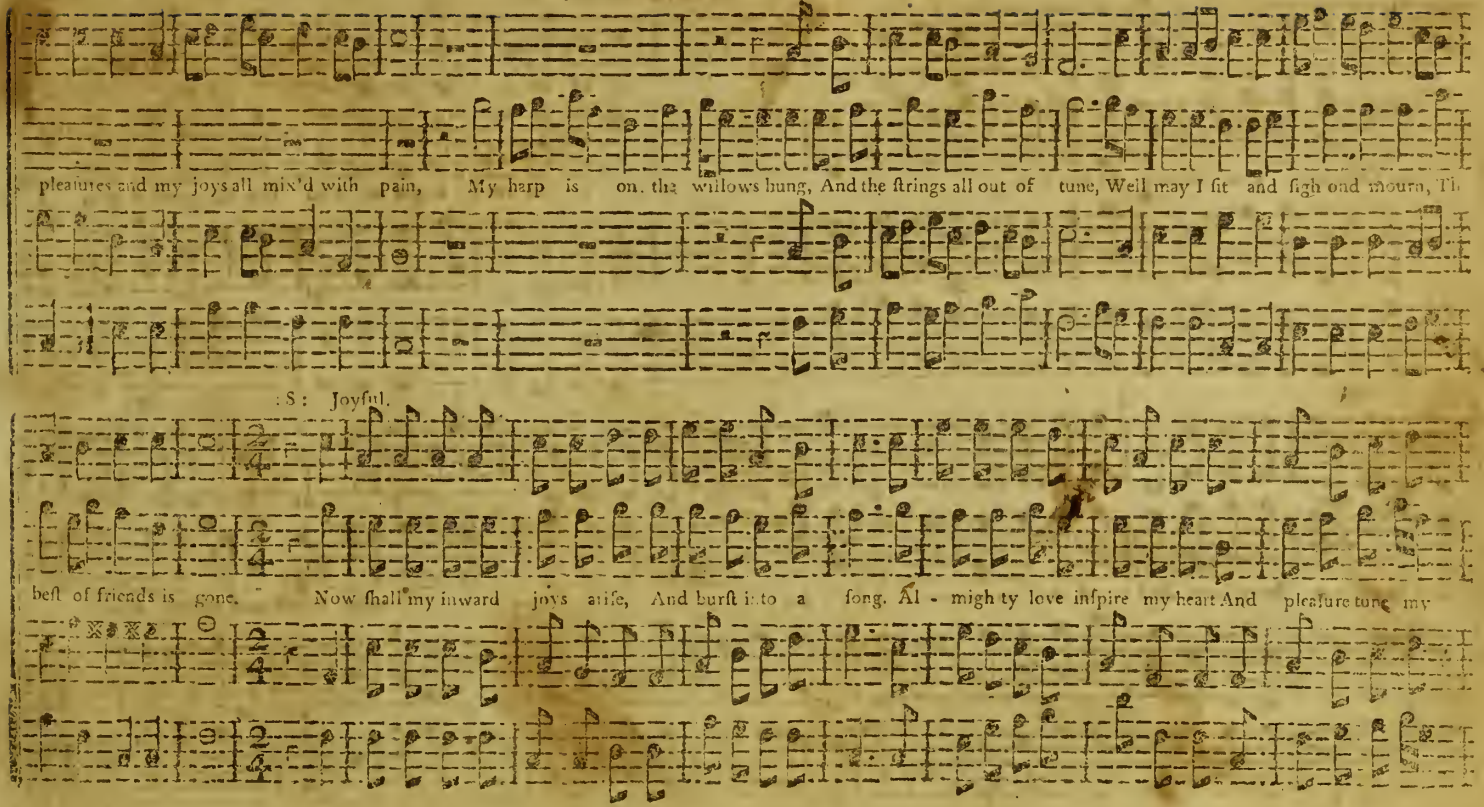

Juſt
Our moments fly a - - pace, Nor will our minutes ſtay;
Juſt like a flood our
Juſt like, &c.
Juſt like, &c.
like, &c.
Are
Are
haſty days are ſweeping us a - - way;
Are ſweep - ing us a - way.
Juſt like, &c.
Juſt like, &c.

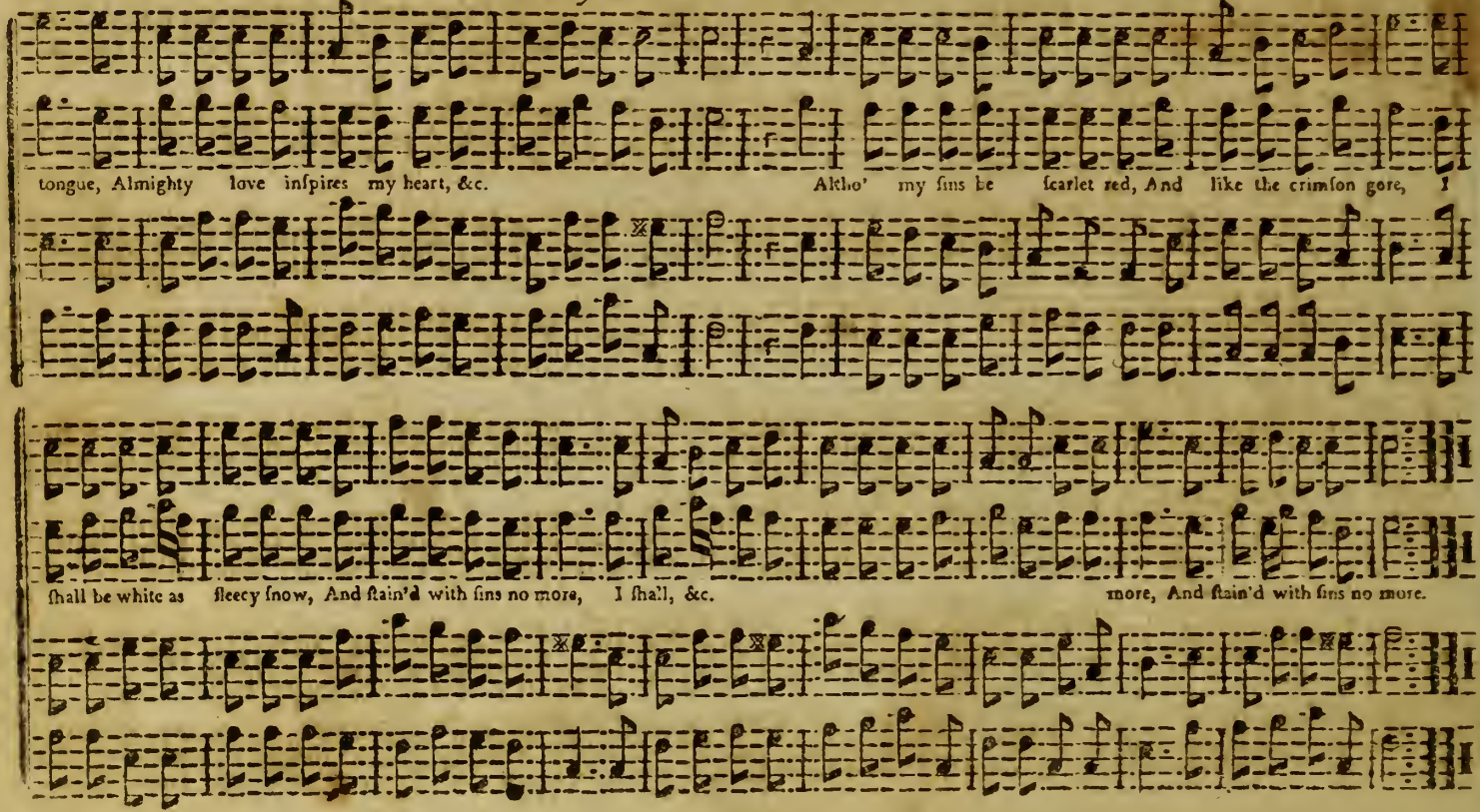

Behold the Judge descends, His guards are nigh, Tempest and fire attend him down the sky, Heav'n earth and hell draw near let all things come,
To hear his justice and the sinner's doom, But gather first my saints the Judge commands, Bring them ye angels from their distant lands.

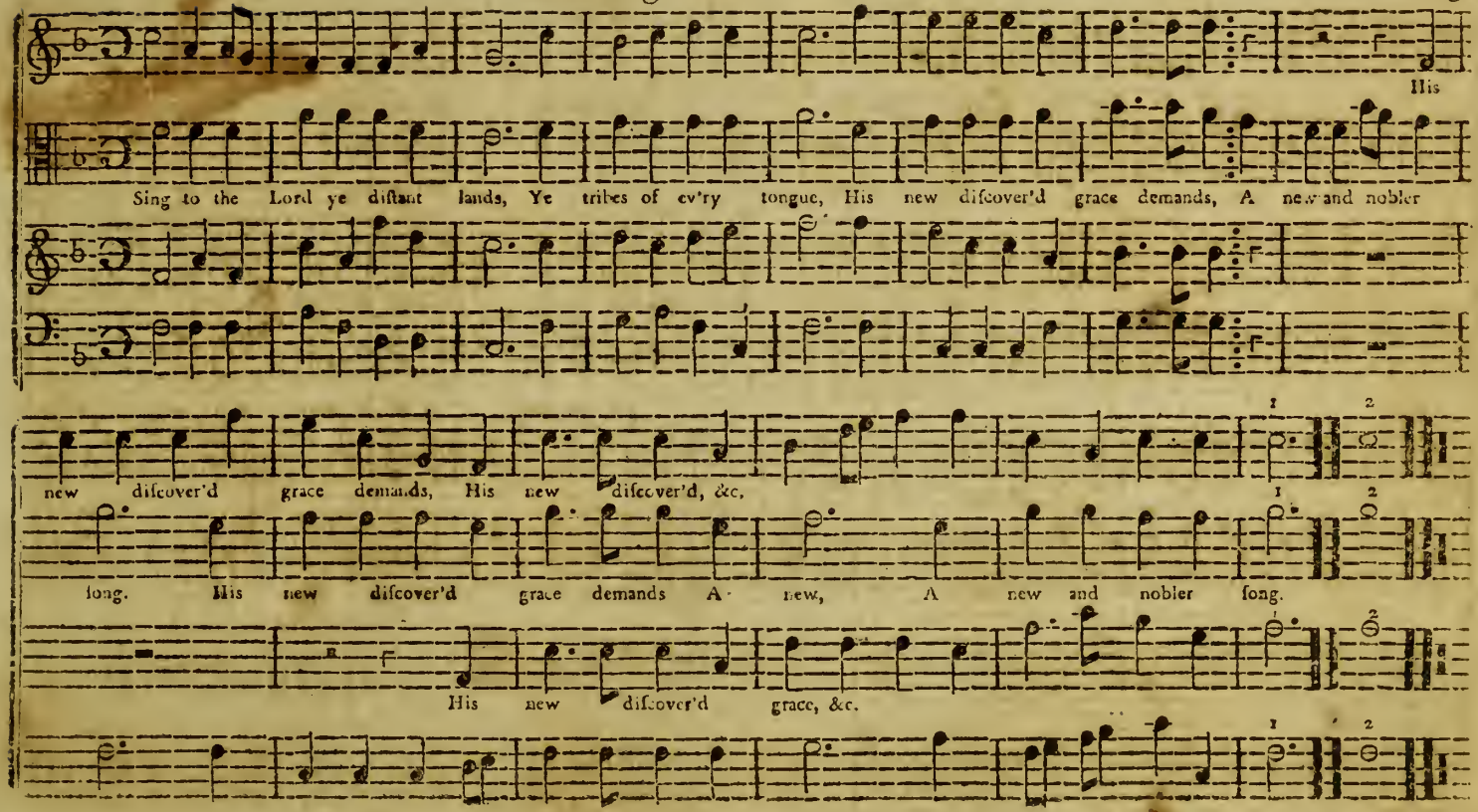

Thou whom my ſoul admires above All earthly joys and earthly love, Tell me dear Shepherd, let me know, Where do thy ſweeteſt paſtures grow.
Where is the ſhadow of that rock, Which from the ſun defends thy flock, Fain would I feed among thy ſheep, Among them reſt among them ſleep, Among them, &c.

Babylon. C. M.

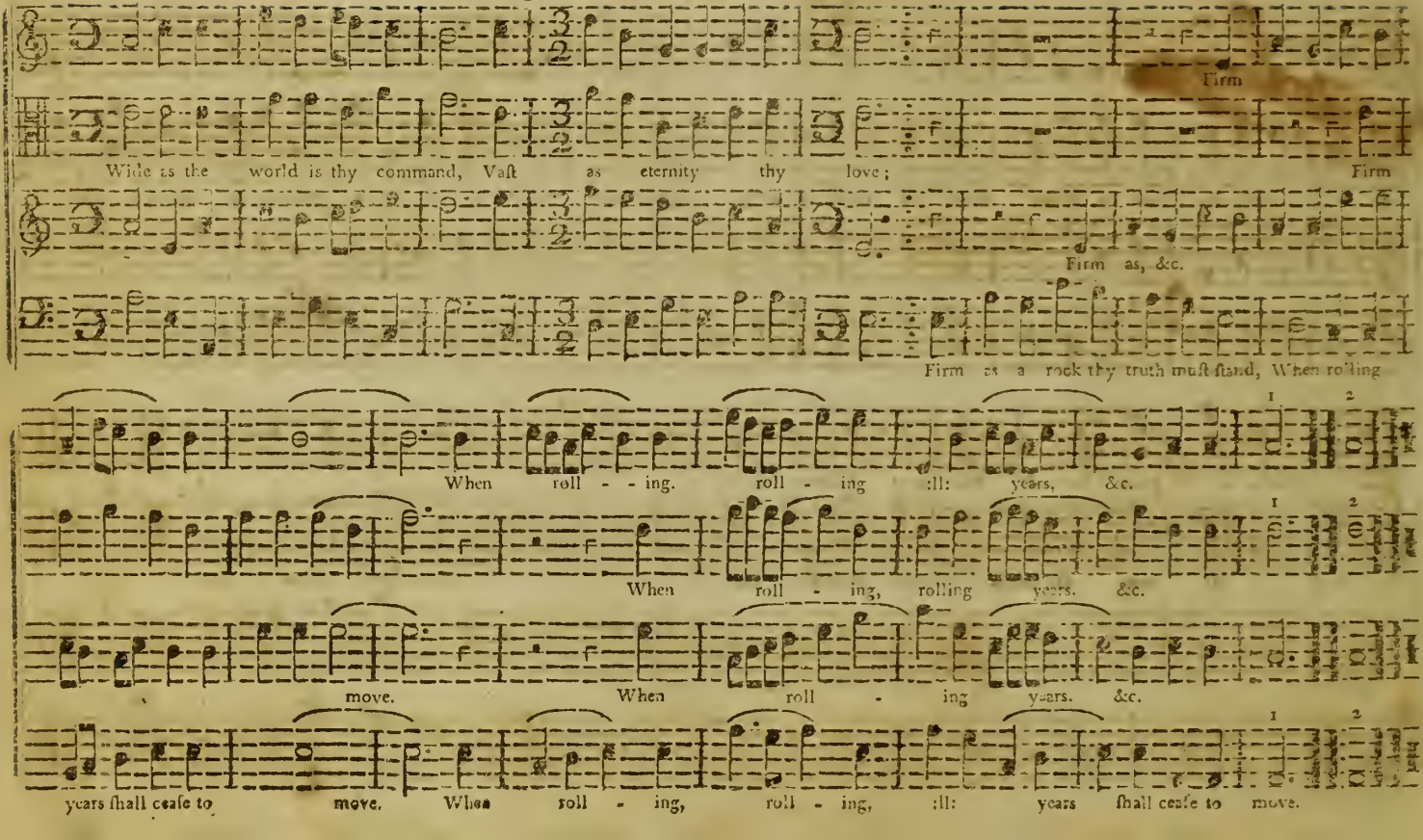

Come ſing us one of Zion's ſongs, And melody perform, And by the river Babylon, No long.r ſit and mourn, mourn, mourn, And
Affectionate
My airs are fled my
by the river Babylon No longer ſit and mourn. How can I ſing with my harp ſtrings broke, Or melody perform,
My


pleasures and my joys all mix'd with pain, My harp is on. the willows hung, And the strings all out of tune, Well may I sit and sigh and mourn, Th
:S: Joyful.
best of friends is gone. Now shall my inward joys arise, And burst into a song. Al - migh ty love inspire my heart And pleasure tune my

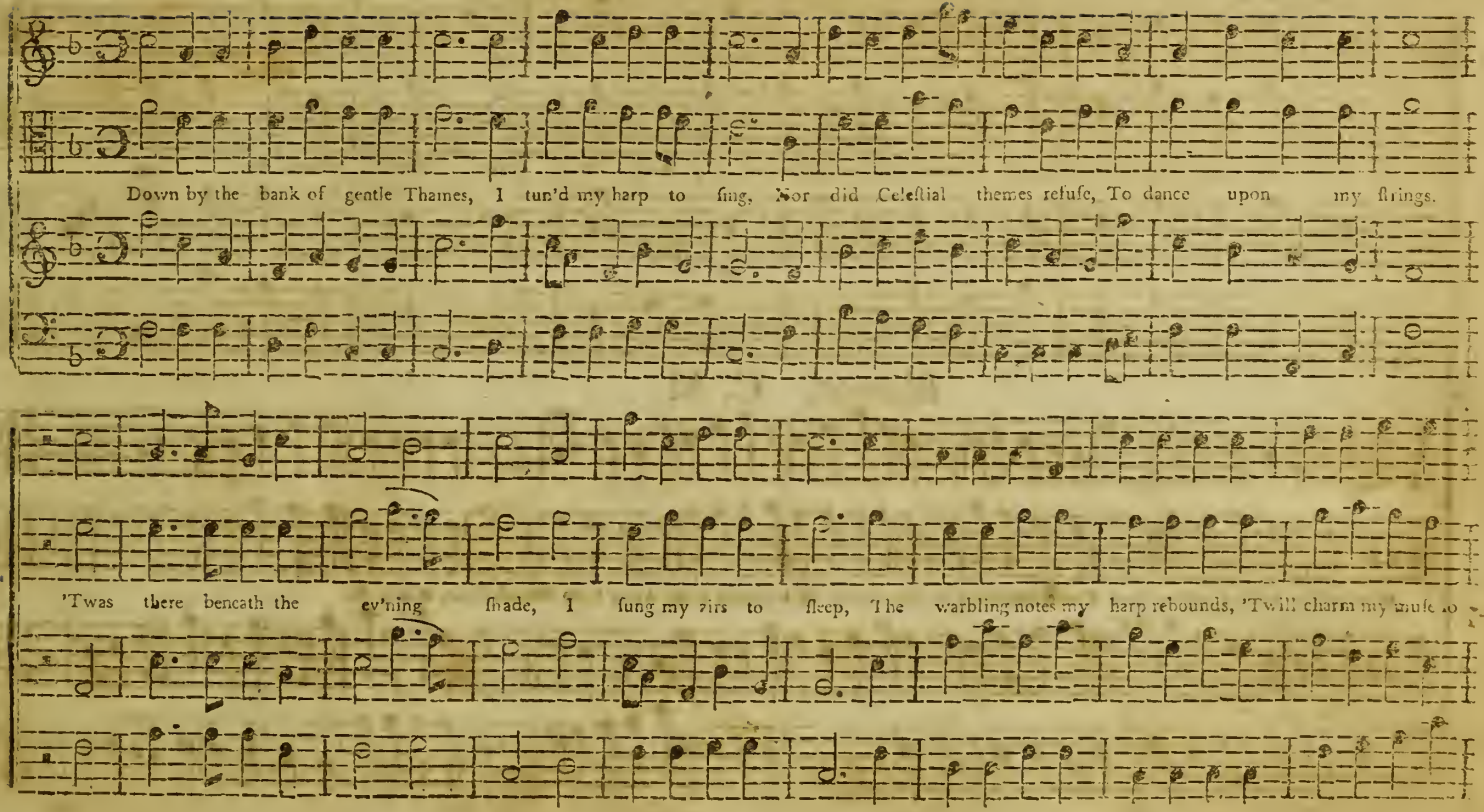

tongue, Almighty love inſpires my heart, &c.
Altho' my ſins be ſcarlet red, And like the crimſon gore, I
ſhall be white as fleecy ſnow, And ſtain'd with ſins no more, I ſhall, &c.
more, And ſtain'd with ſins no more.


His
Sing to the Lord ye diſtant lands, Ye tribes of ev'ry tongue, His new diſcover'd grace demands, A new and nobler
new diſcover'd grace demands, His new diſcover'd, &c.
1 2
song. His new diſcover'd grace demands A new, A new and nobler song.
His new diſcover'd grace, &c.

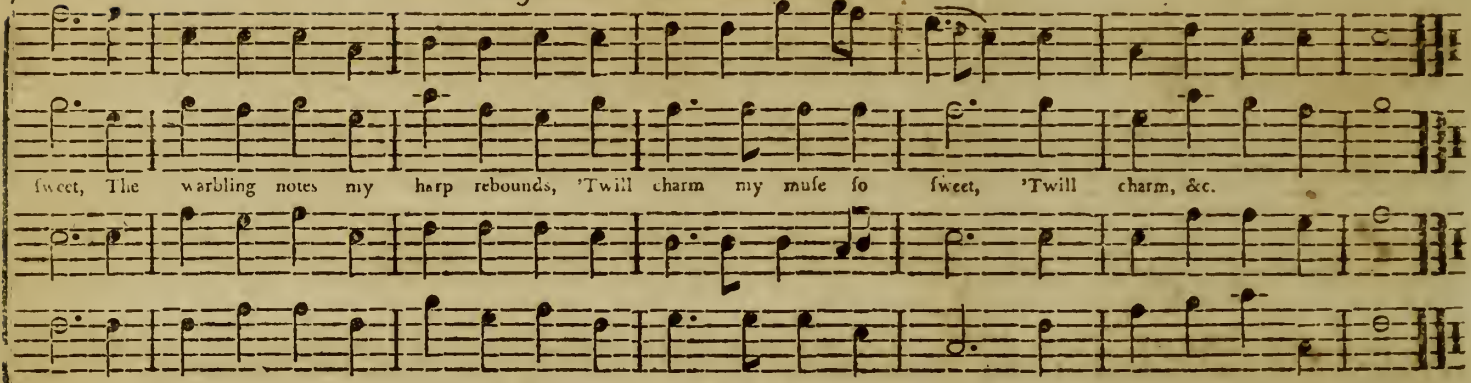
Windsor. L. M.


Firm
Wide as the world is thy command, Vaſt as eternity thy love; Firm
Firm as, &c.
Firm as a rock thy truth muſt ſtand, When rolling
When roll - - ing. roll - ing :ll: years, &c.
When roll - ing, rolling years. &c.
move. When roll - ing years. &c.
years ſhall ceaſe to move. When roll - ing, roll - ing, :ll: years ſhall ceaſe to move.

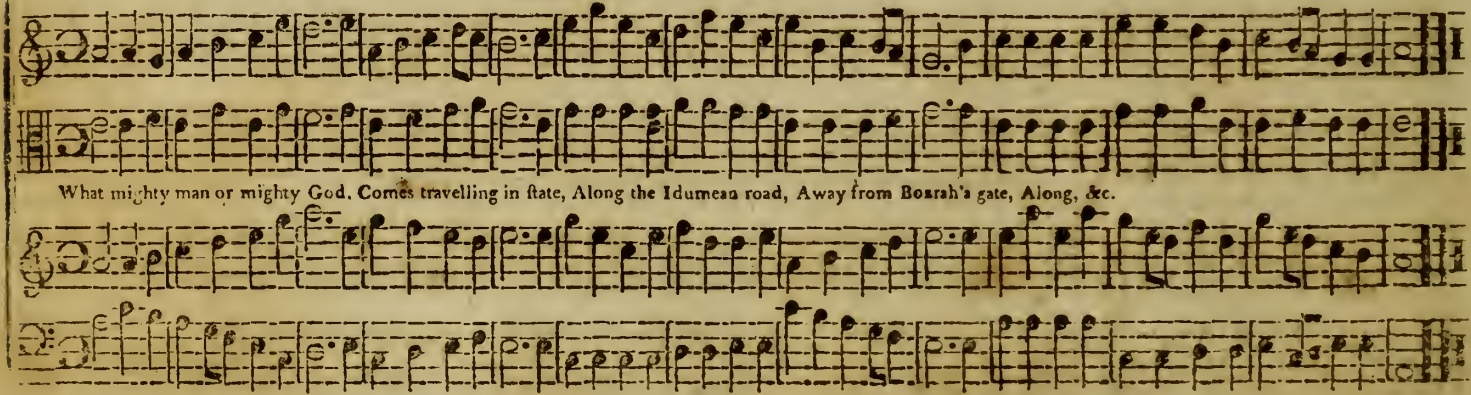
Celeſtial. C. M.

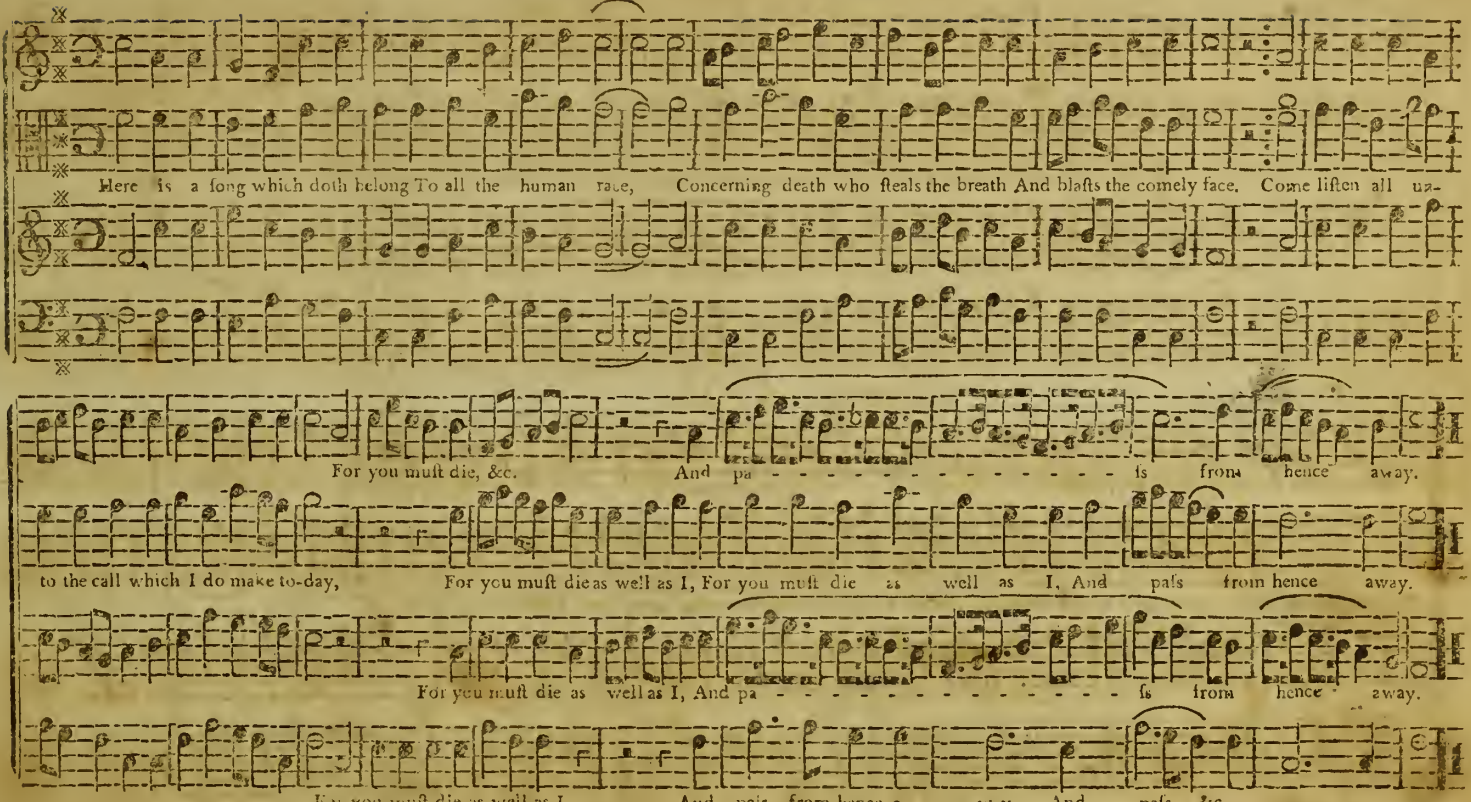

Down by the bank of gentle Thames, I tun'd my harp to ſing, Nor did Celeſtial themes refuſe, To dance upon my ſtrings.
'Twas there beneath the ev'ning ſhade, I ſung my airs to ſleep, The warbling notes my harp rebounds, 'Twill charm my muſe to

Celeſtial. Concluded.

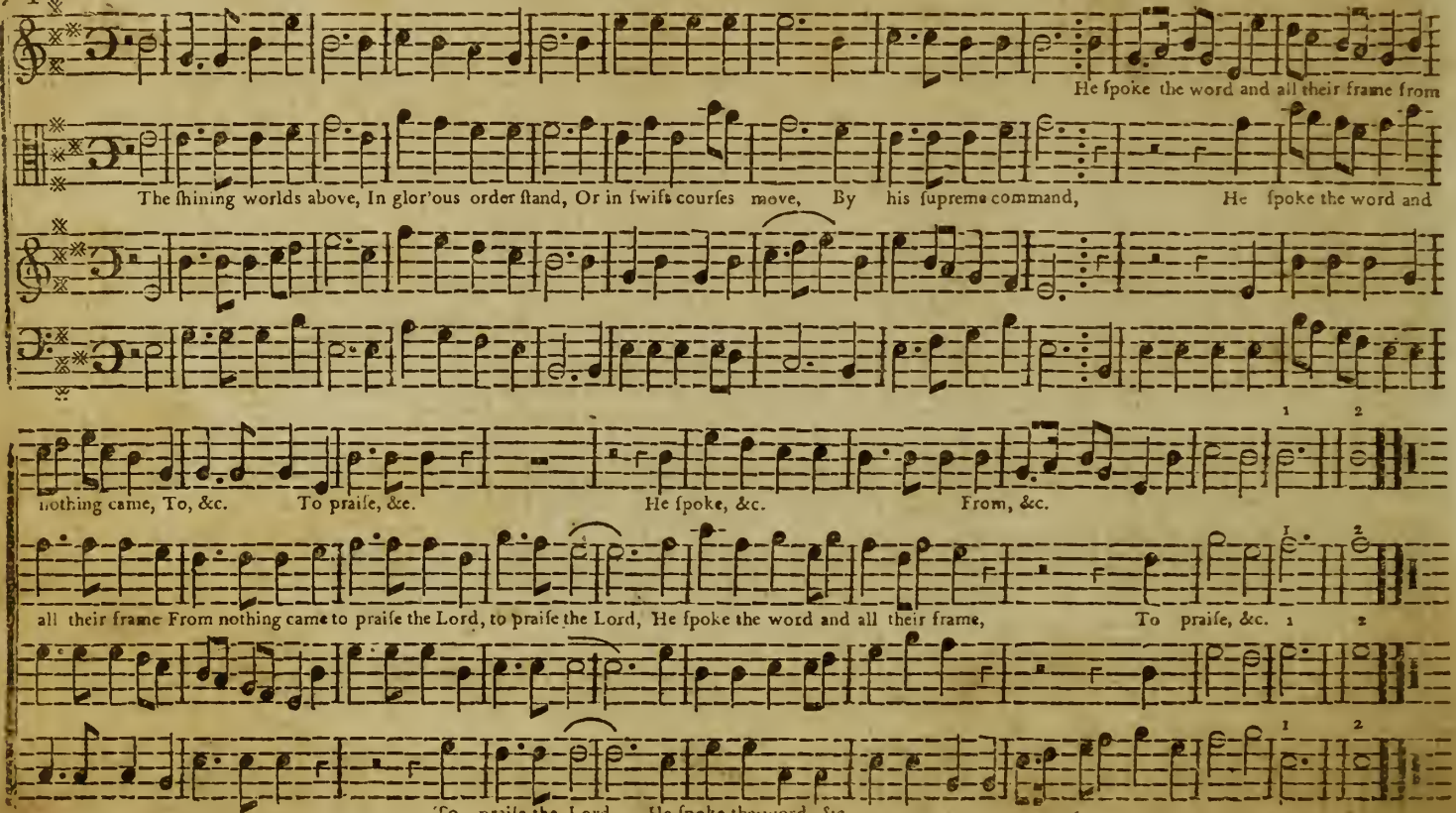


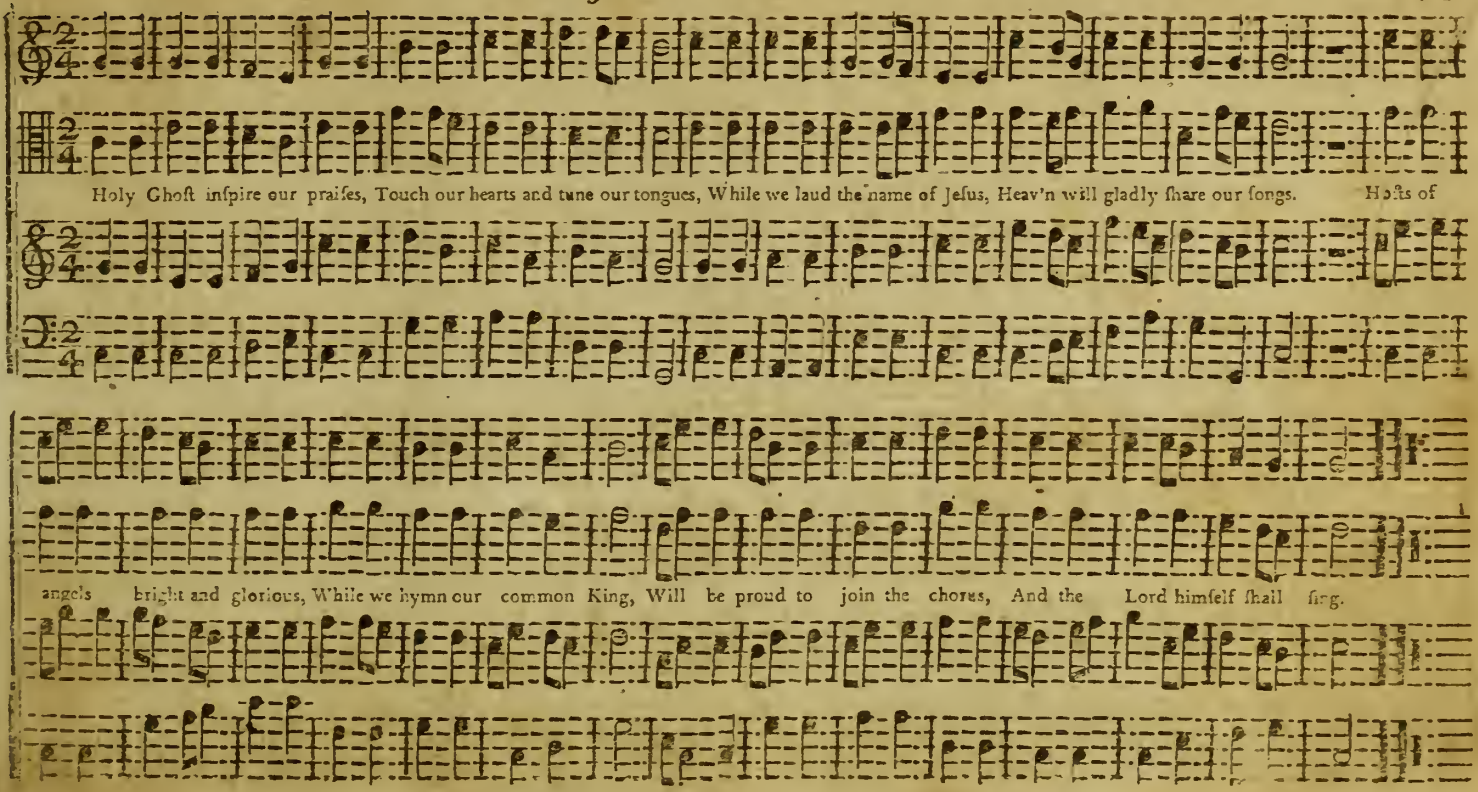
Idumea. C. M.

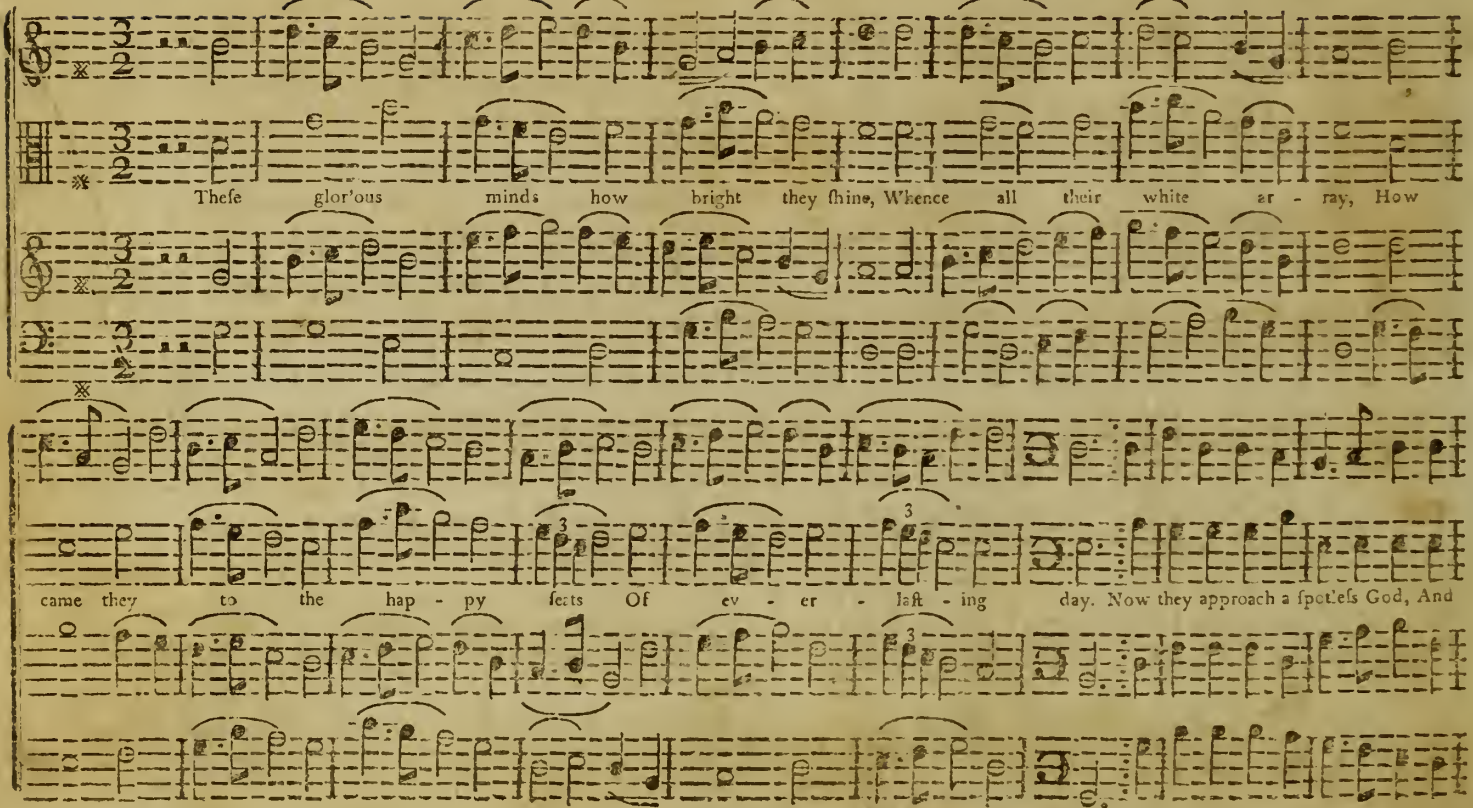


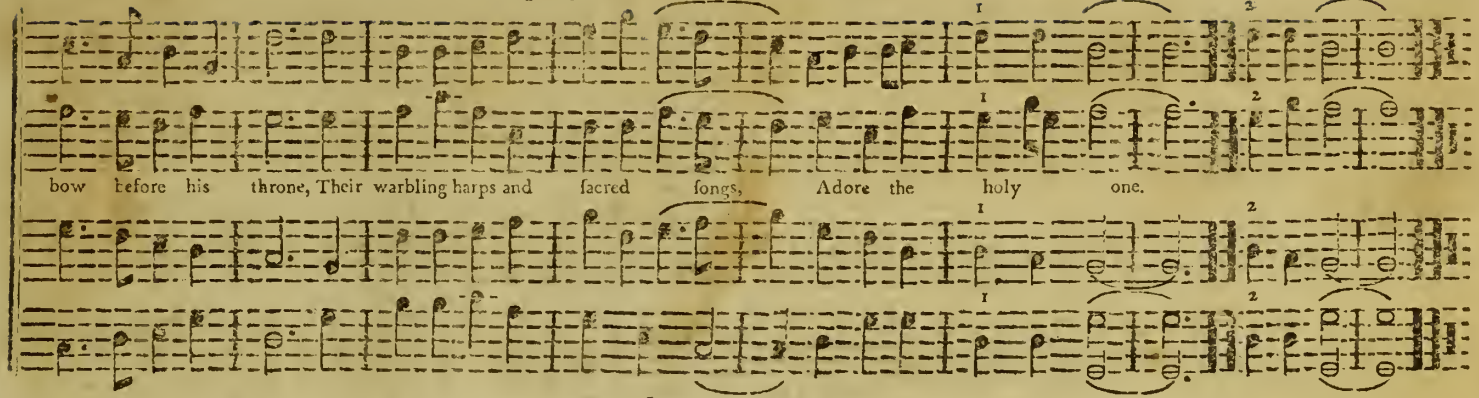

Here is a ſong which doth belong To all the human race, Concerning death who ſteals the breath And blaſts the comely face. Come liſten all un-
For you muſt die, &c. And pa - - -

Milton. P. M.

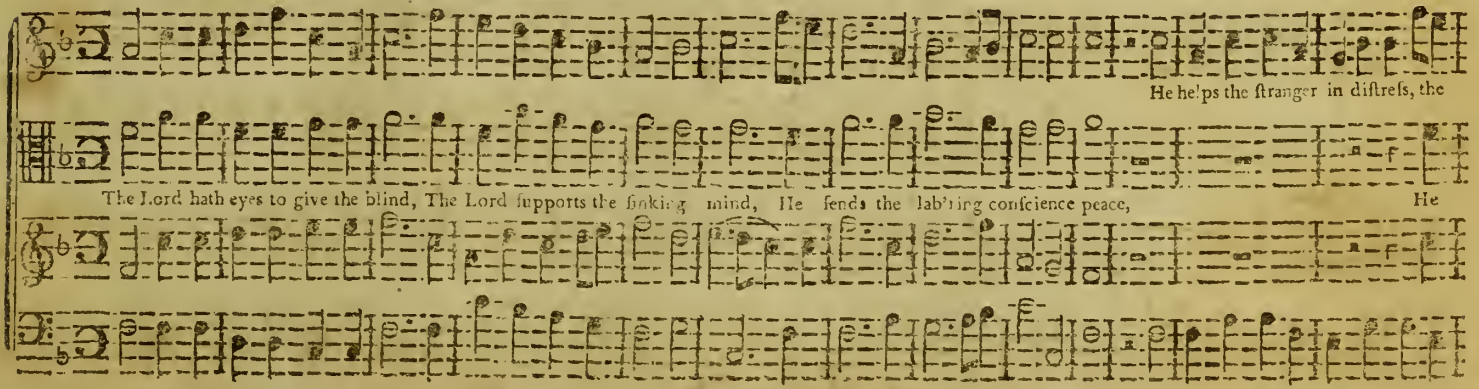

He ſpoke the word and all their frame from
The ſhining worlds above, In glor'ous order ſtand, Or in ſwift courſes move, By his ſupreme command, He ſpoke the word and
nothing came, To, &c. To praiſe, &c. He ſpoke, &c. From, &c.
all their frame From nothing came to praiſe the Lord, to praiſe the Lord, He ſpoke the word and all their frame, To praiſe, &c.
To praiſe the Lord. He ſpoke the word, &c.

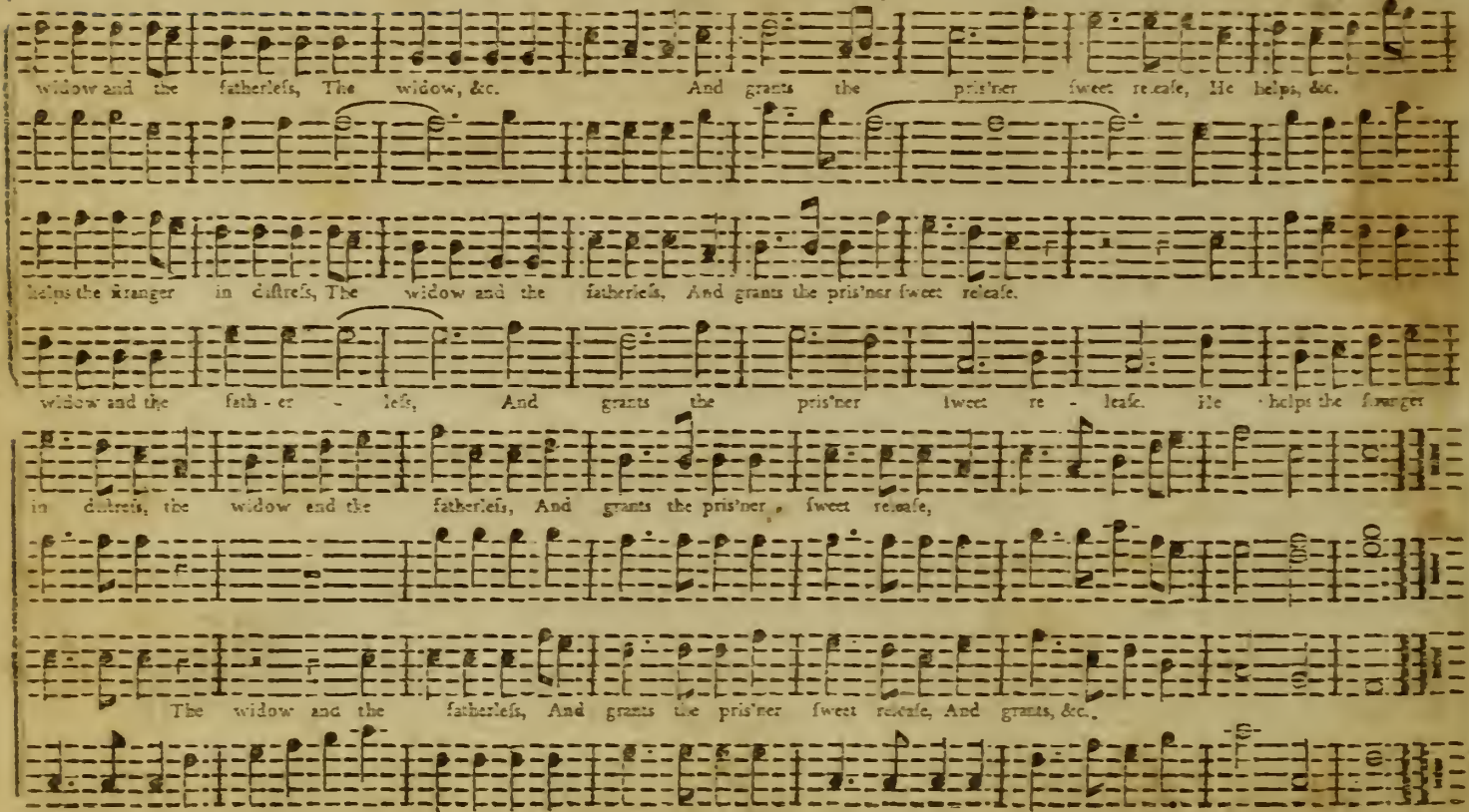

Holy Ghoſt inſpire our praiſes, Touch our hearts and tune our tongues, While we laud the name of Jeſus, Heav'n will gladly ſhare our ſongs. Hoſts of
angels bright and glorious, While we hymn our common King, Will be proud to join the chorus, And the Lord himſelf ſhall ſing.

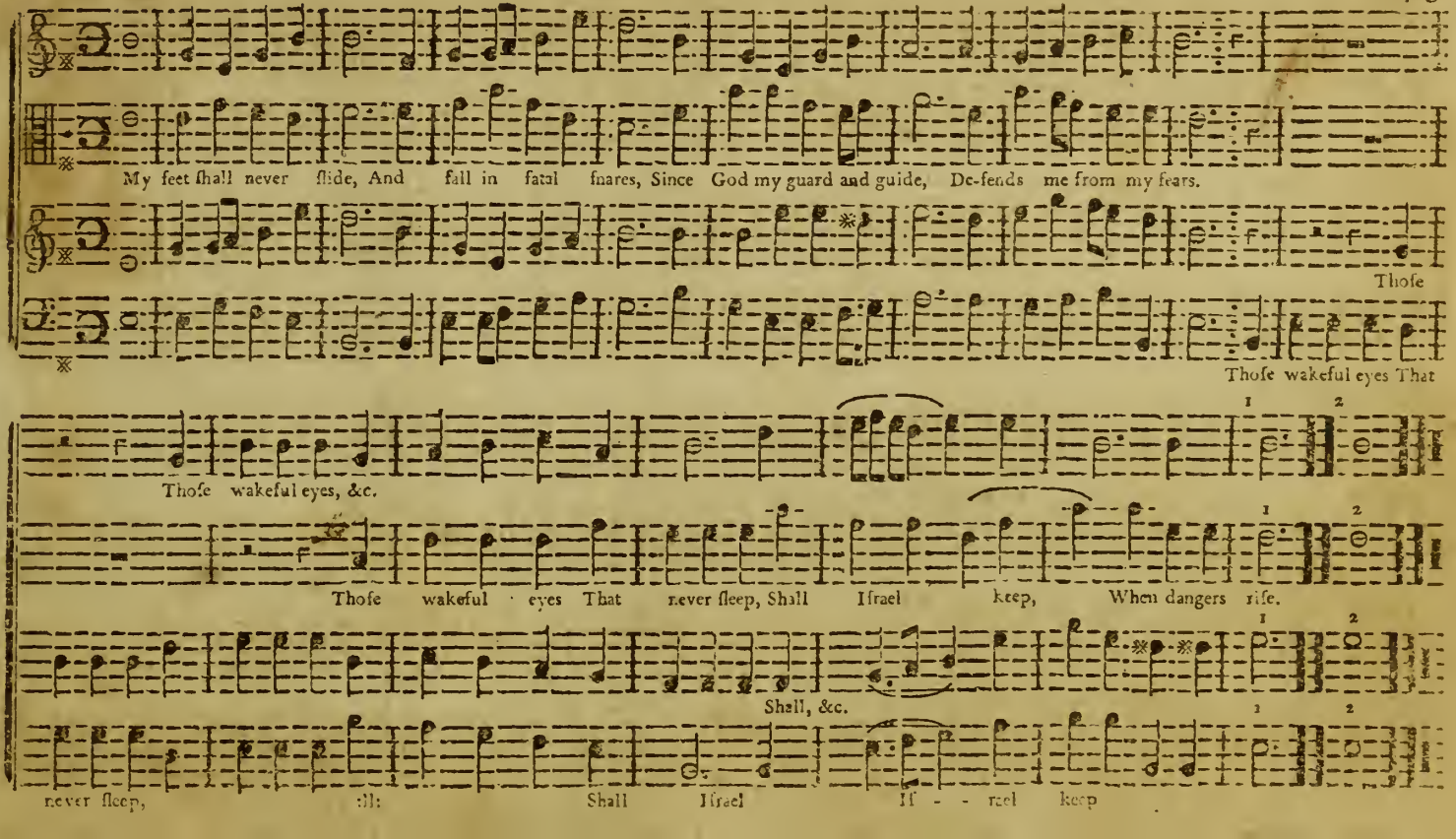

Theſe glor'ous minds how bright they ſhine, Whence all their white ar - ray, How
came they to the hap - py ſeats Of ev - er - laſt - ing day. Now they approach a ſpotleſs God, And

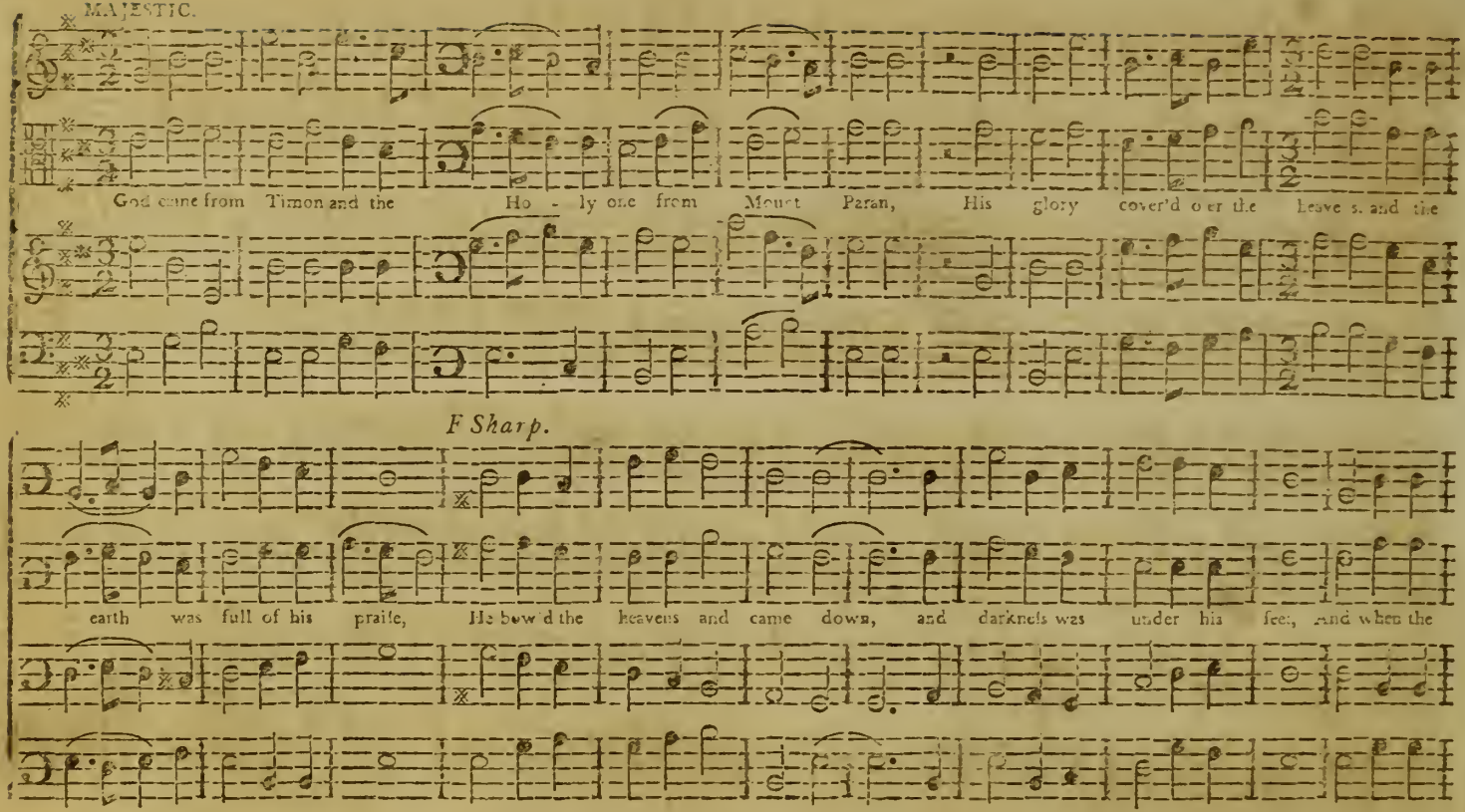

bow before his throne, Their warbling harps and ſacred ſongs, Adore the holy one.

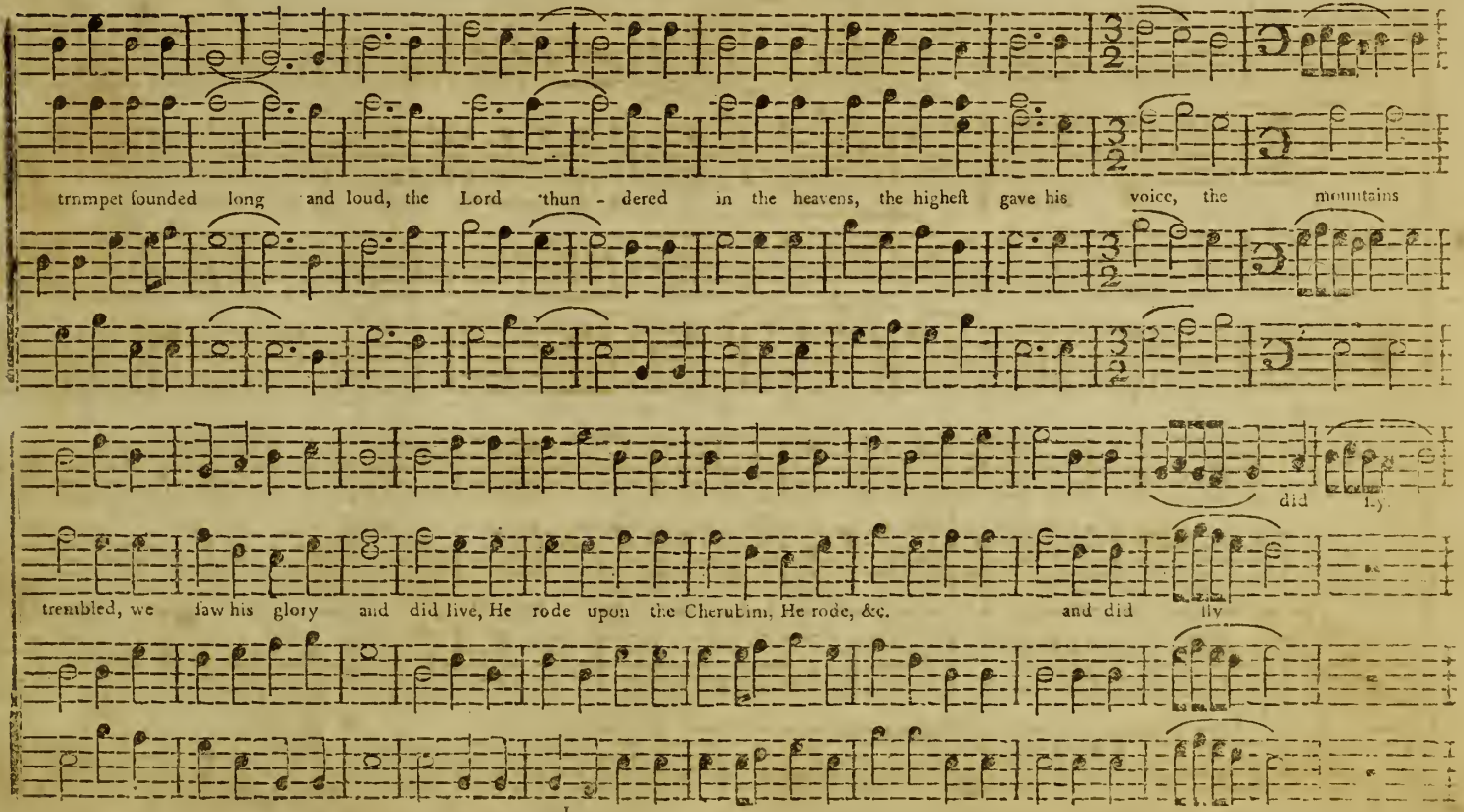
Freedom. P. M.

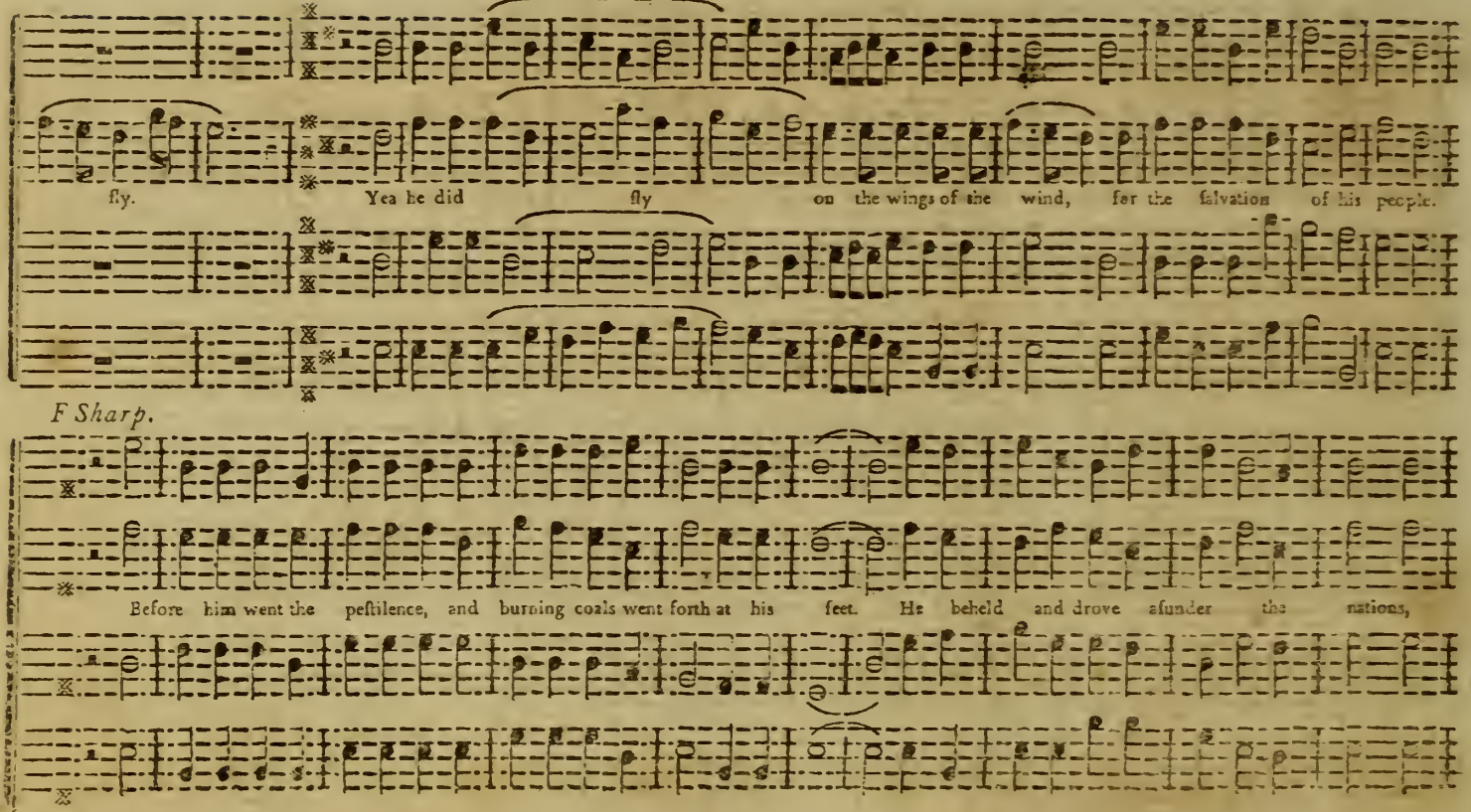

He helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs, the
The Lord hath eyes to give the blind, The Lord ſupports the ſinking mind, He ſends the lab'ring conſcience peace, He

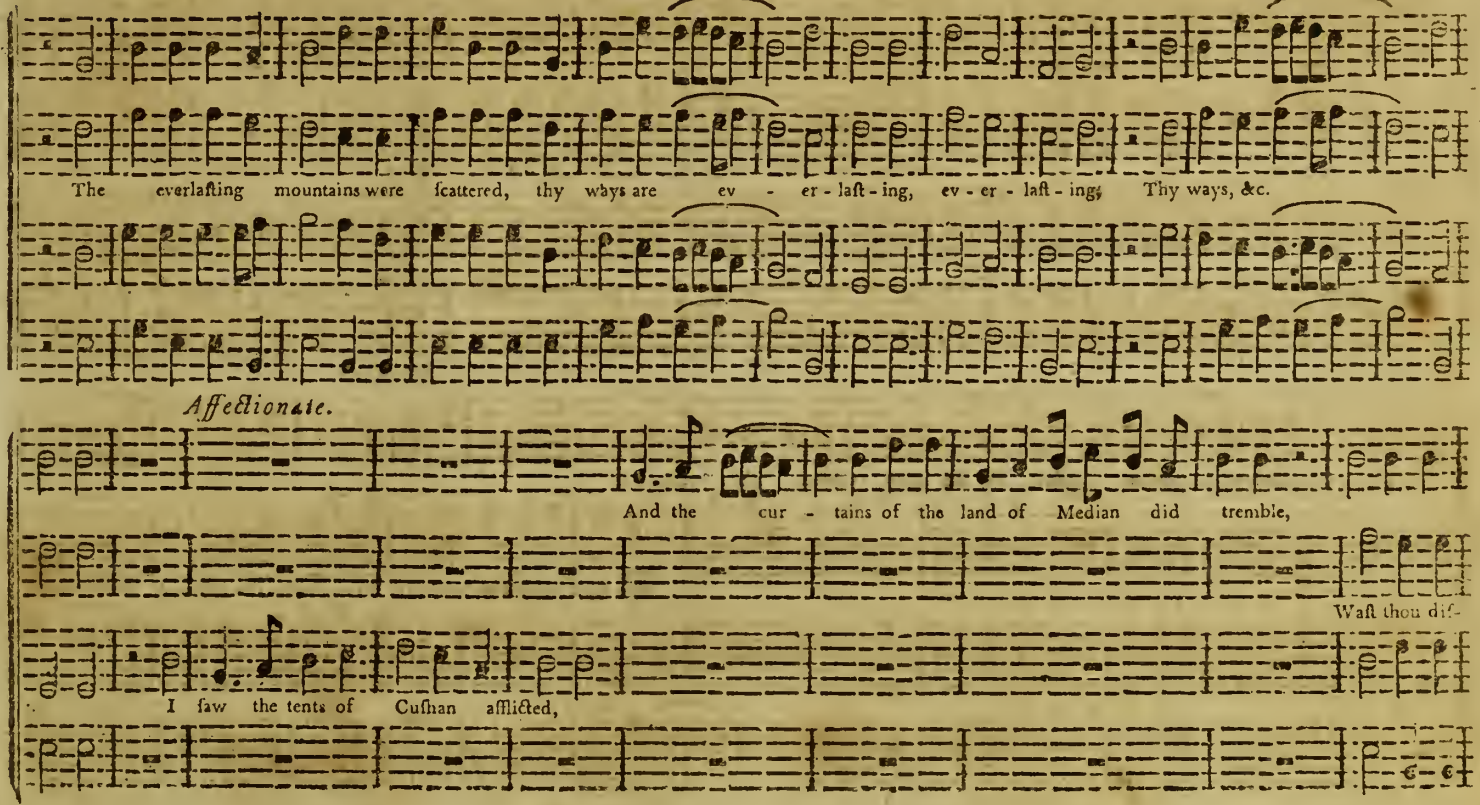

widow and the fatherleſs, The widow, &c. And grants the priſ'ner ſweet releaſe, He helps, &c.
helps the ſtranger in diſtreſs, The widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſ'ner ſweet releaſe.
widow and the fath - er - leſs, And grants the priſ'ner ſweet re - leaſe. He helps the ſtranger
in diſtreſs, the widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſ'ner ſweet releaſe,
The widow and the fatherleſs, And grants the priſ'ner ſweet releaſe, And grants, &c.

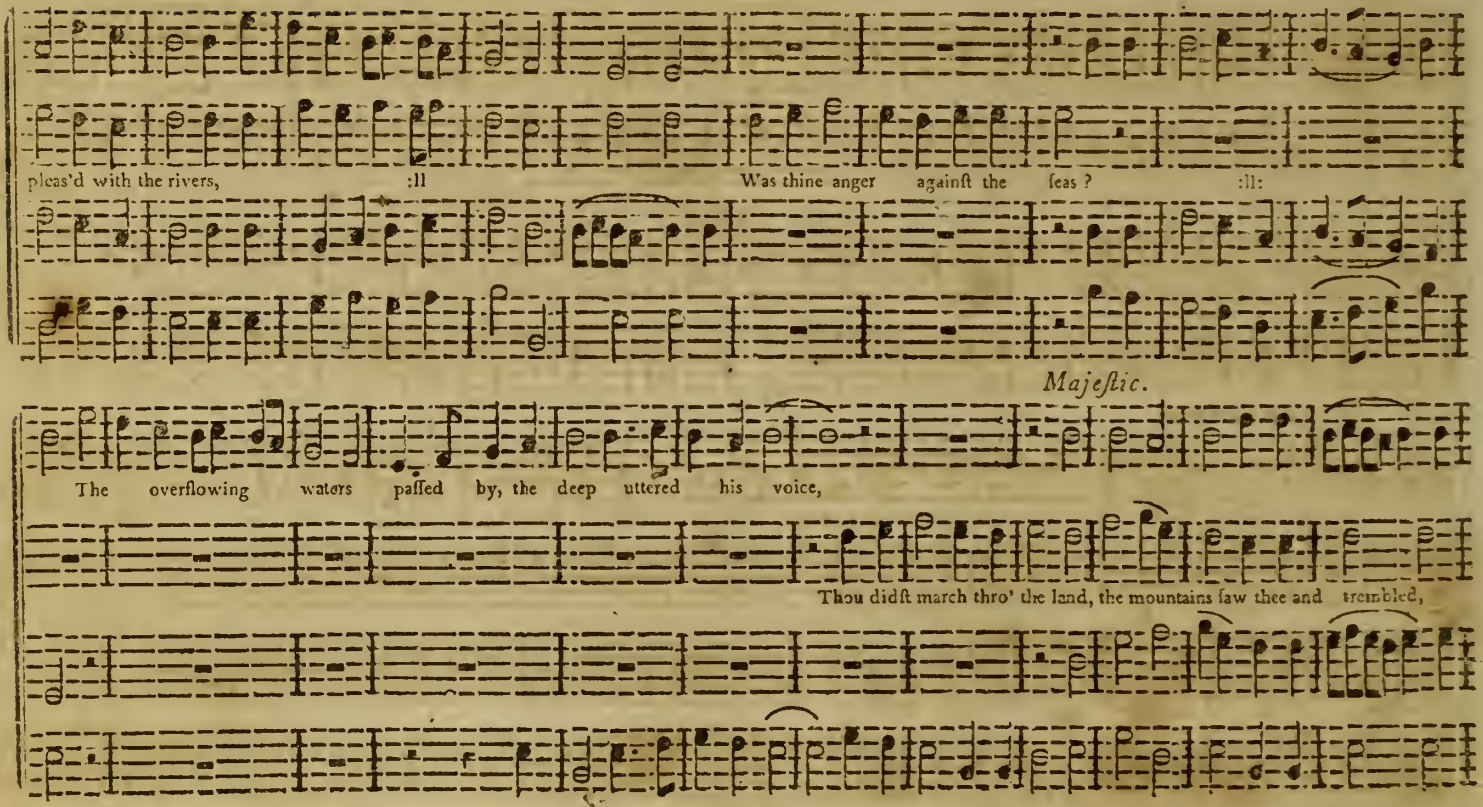

My feet ſhall never ſlide, And fall in fatal ſnares, Since God my guard and guide, De-fends me from my fears.
Thoſe
Thoſe wakeful eyes That
Thoſe wakeful eyes, &c.
Thoſe wakeful eyes That never ſleep, Shall Iſrael keep, When dangers riſe.
Shall, &c.
never ſleep,
Shall Iſrael
Iſ - - rael keep

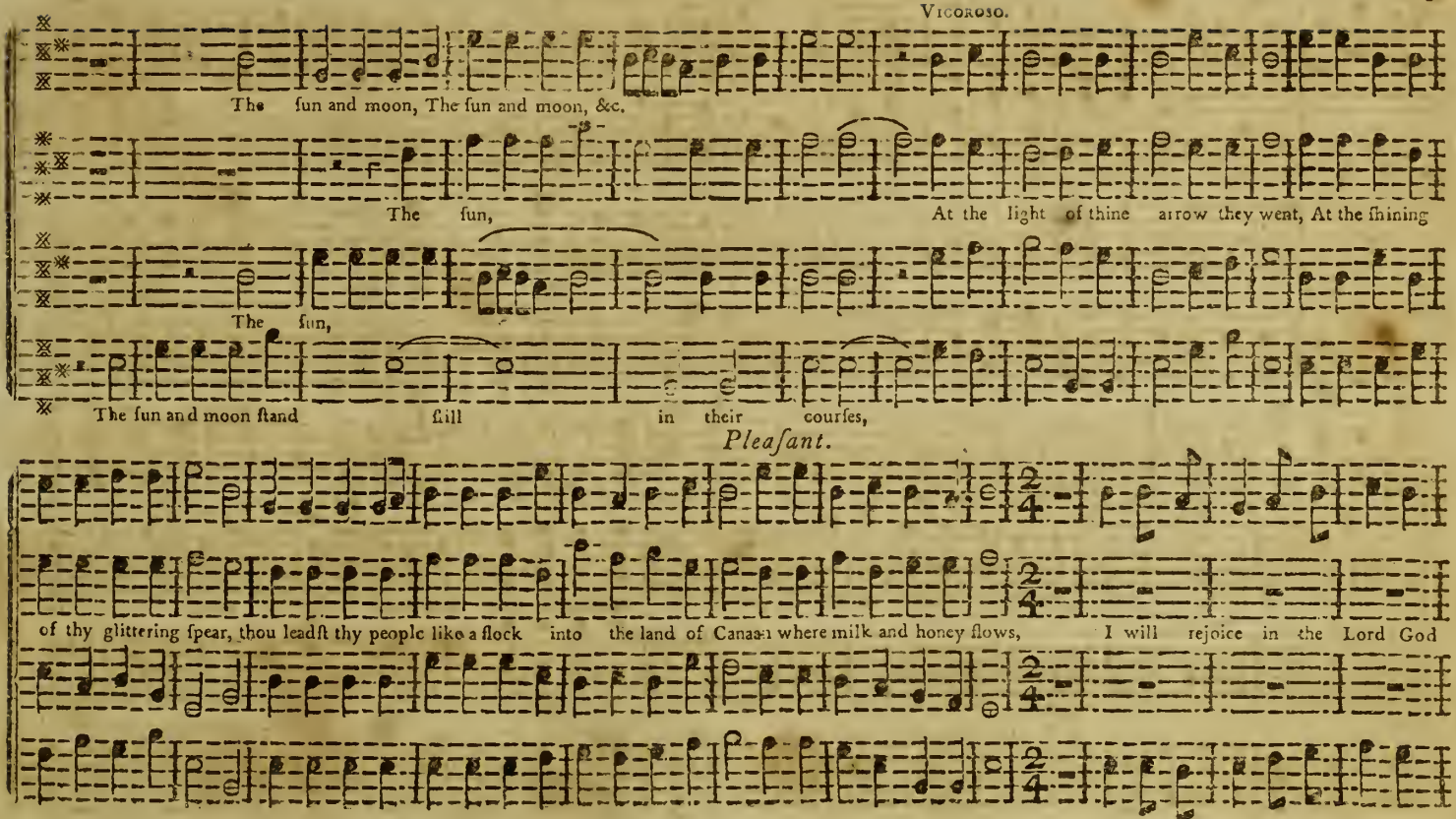

MAJESTIC.
God came from Timon and the Ho - ly one from Mount Paran, His glory cover'd o er the heave s and the
F Sharp.
earth was full of his praife, He bow'd the heavens and came down, and darknels was under his feet, and when the


trumpet founded long and loud, the Lord thun - dered in the heavens, the higheſt gave his voice, the mountains
did ly
trembled, we ſaw his glory and did live, He rode upon the Cherubim, He rode, &c.
and did ly


fly. Yea he did fly on the wings of the wind, for the salvation of his people.
F Sharp.
Before him went the pestilence, and burning coals went forth at his feet. He beheld and drove asunder the nations,

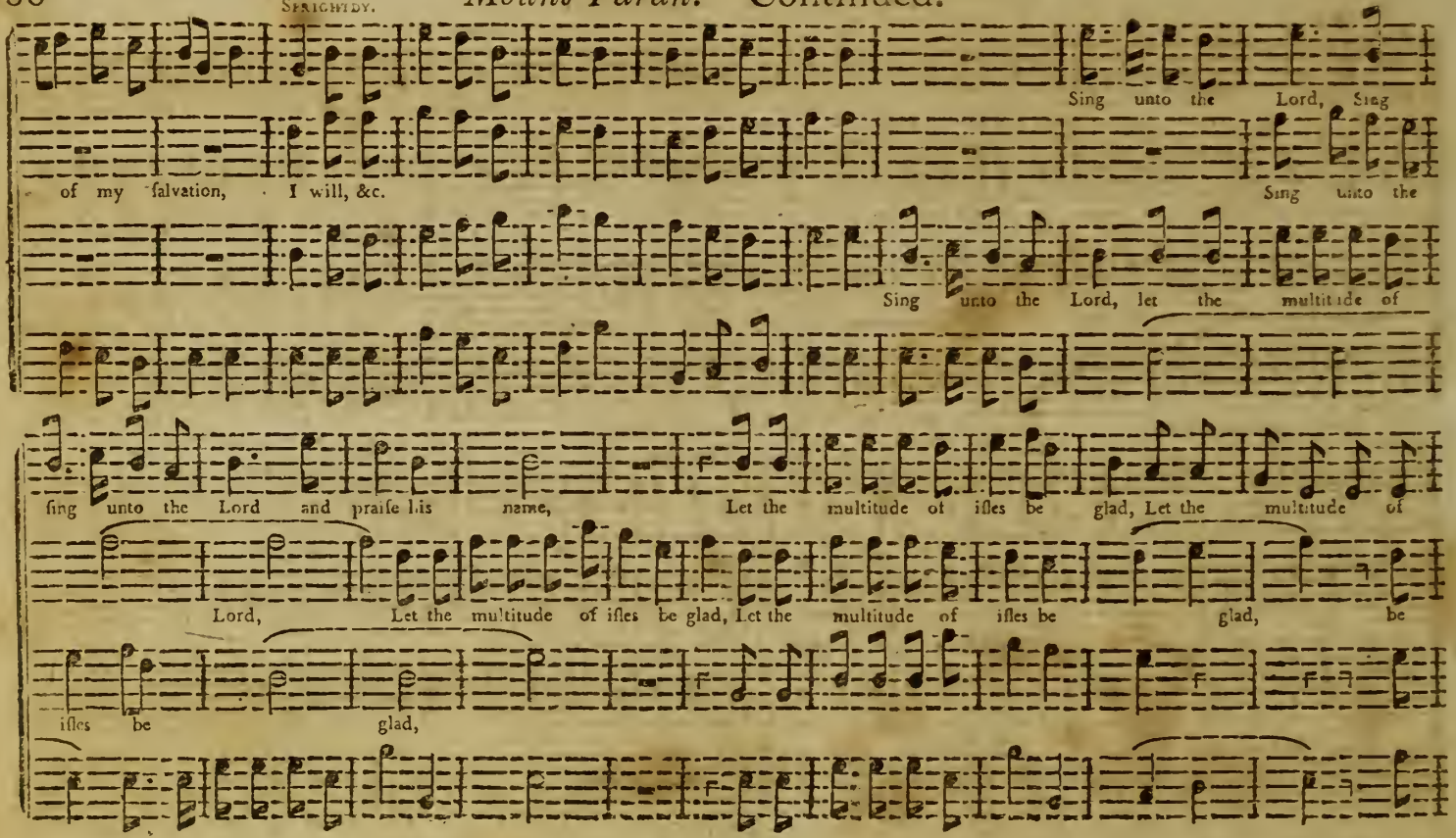

The everlafting mountains were fcattered, thy ways are ev - er - laft - ing, ev - er - laft - ing; Thy ways, &c.
Affectionate.
And the cur - tains of the land of Median did tremble,
Waft thou dif-
I faw the tents of Cufhan afflicted,

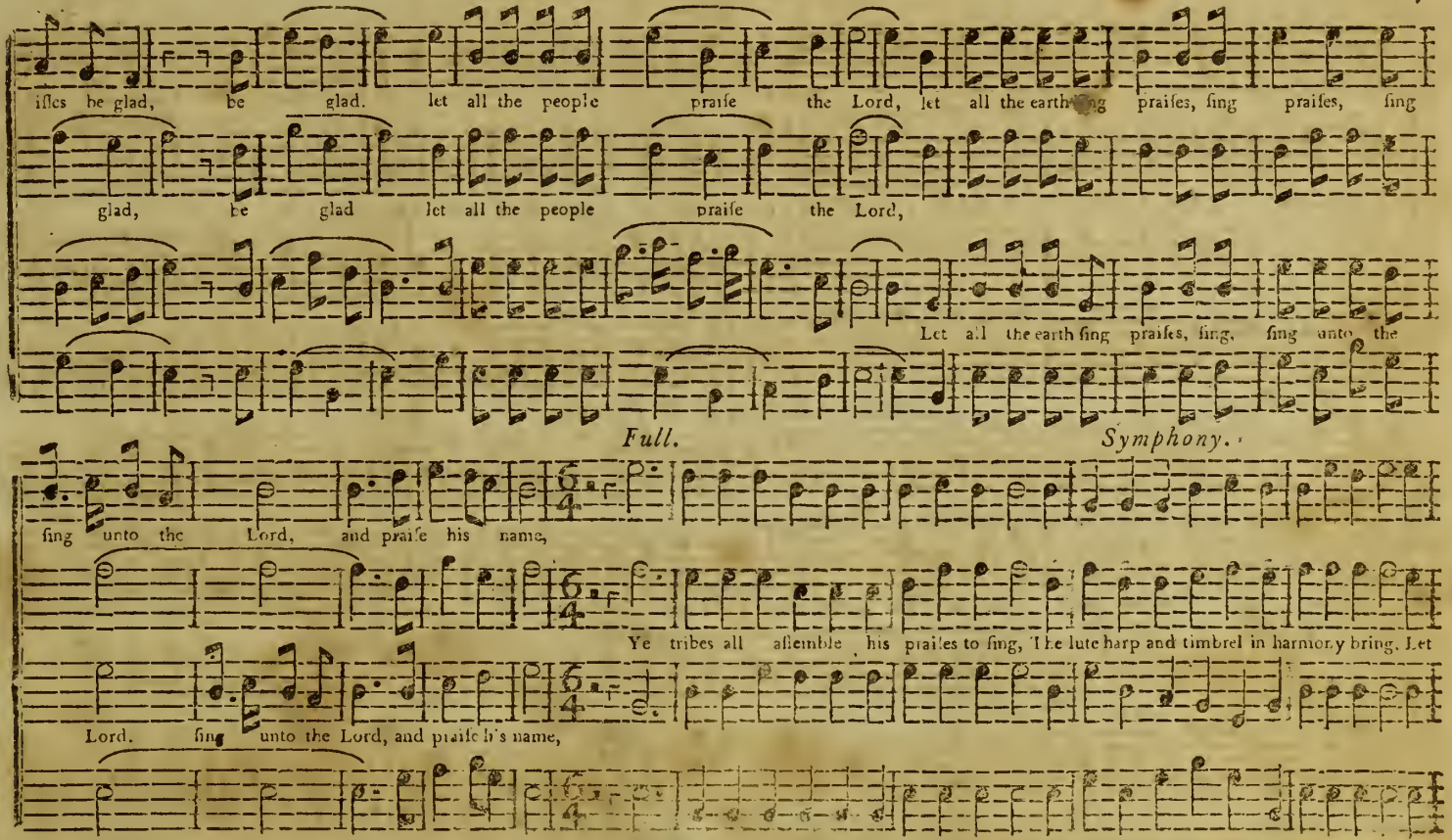

pleas'd with the rivers, :ll: Was thine anger againſt the ſeas ? :ll:
Majeſtic.
The overflowing waters paſſed by, the deep uttered his voice,
Thou didſt march thro' the land, the mountains ſaw thee and trembled,

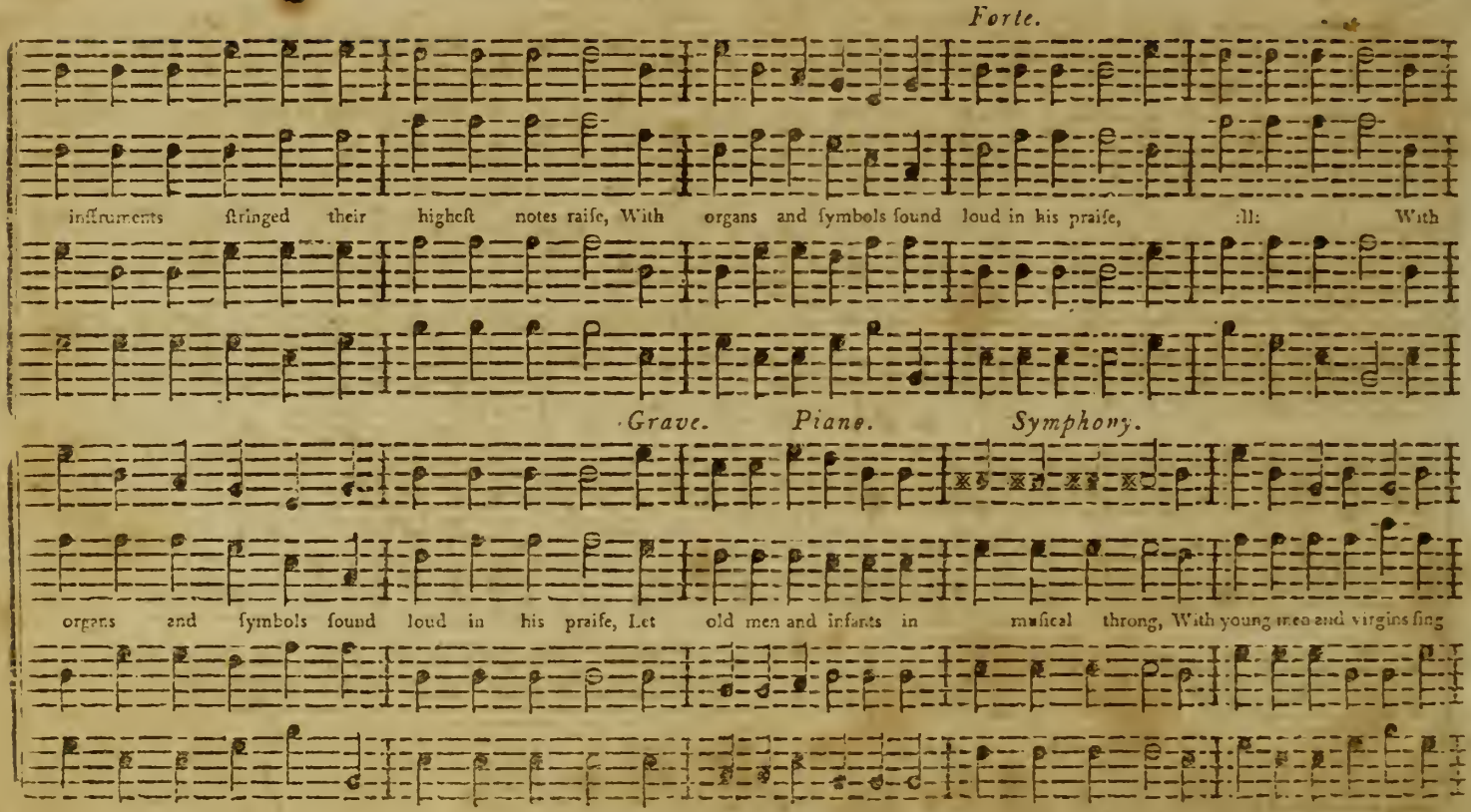

Vigoroso.
The sun and moon, The sun and moon, &c.
The sun, At the light of thine arrow they went, At the shining
The sun,
The sun and moon stand still in their courses,
Pleasant.
of thy glittering spear, thou leadst thy people like a flock into the land of Canaan where milk and honey flows, I will rejoice in the Lord God

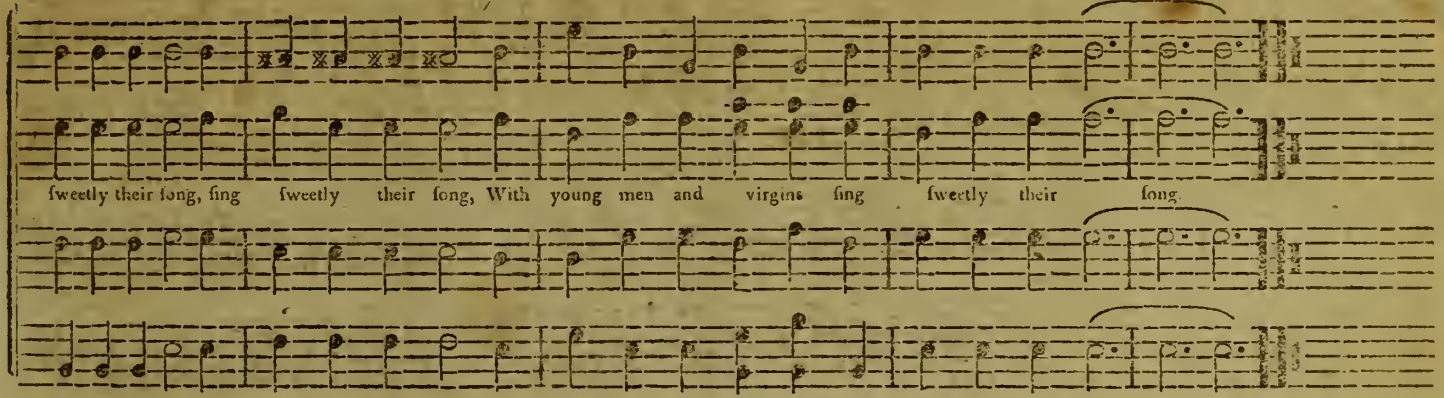
SPRIGHTLY.

Mount Paran. Continued.

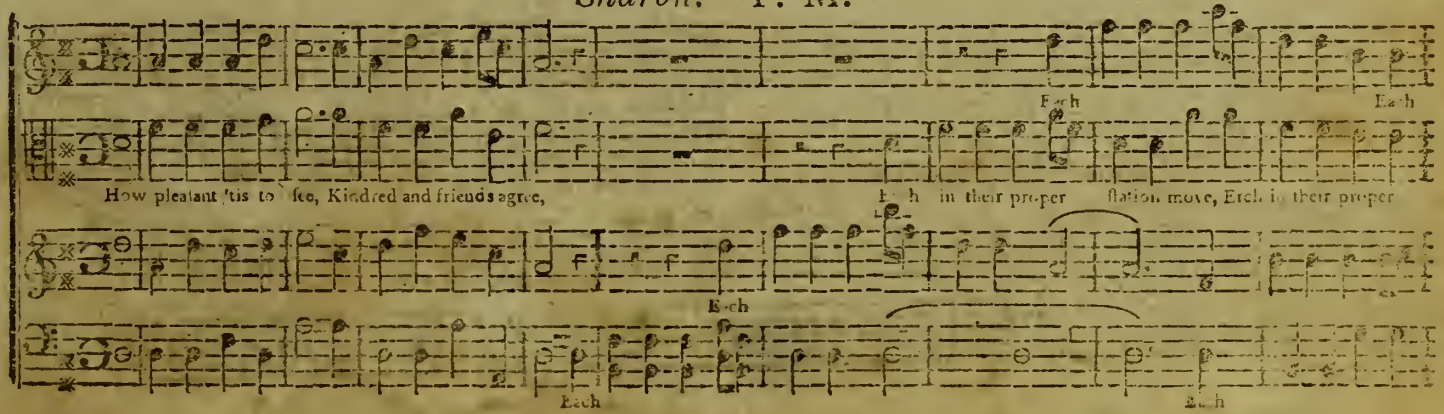

Sing unto the Lord, Sing
of my salvation, I will, &c.
Sing unto the
Sing unto the Lord, let the multitude of
sing unto the Lord and praise his name,
Let the multitude of isles be glad, Let the multitude of
Lord,
Let the multitude of isles be glad, Let the multitude of isles be glad, be
isles be glad,


isles be glad, be glad. let all the people praise the Lord, let all the earth sing praises, sing praises, sing
glad, be glad let all the people praise the Lord,
Let all the earth sing praises, sing, sing unto the
Full.
Symphony.
sing unto the Lord, and praise his name,
Ye tribes all assemble his praises to sing, The lute harp and timbrel in harmony bring. Let
Lord. sing unto the Lord, and praise his name,

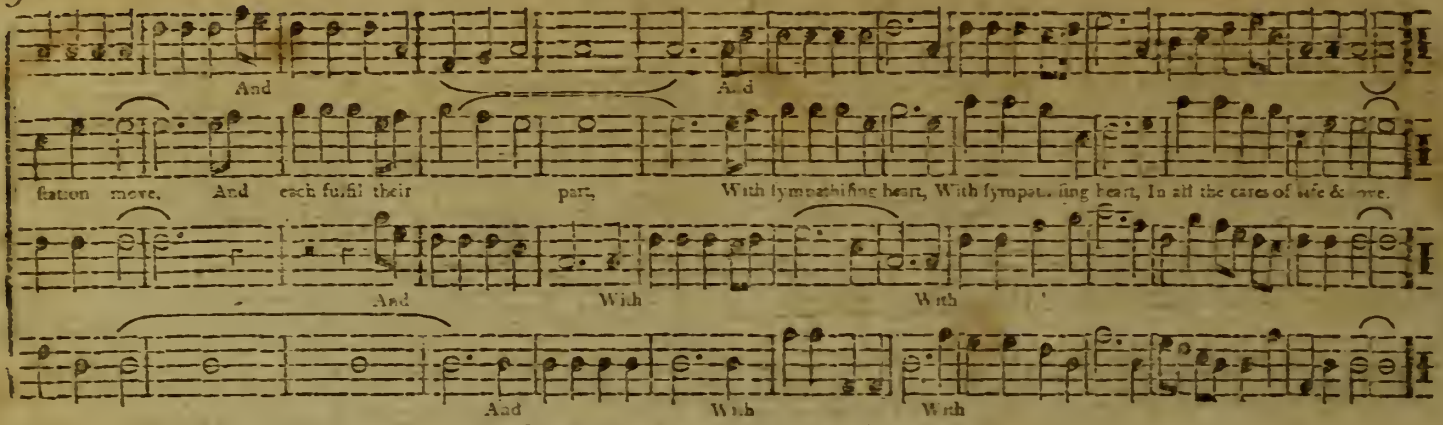

Forte.
inſtruments ſtringed their higheſt notes raiſe, With organs and ſymbols ſound loud in his praiſe, :ll: With
Grave. Piano. Symphony.
organs and ſymbols found loud in his praiſe, Let old men and infants in muſical throng, With young men and virgins ſing


sweetly their song, sing sweetly their song, With young men and virgins sing sweetly their song.

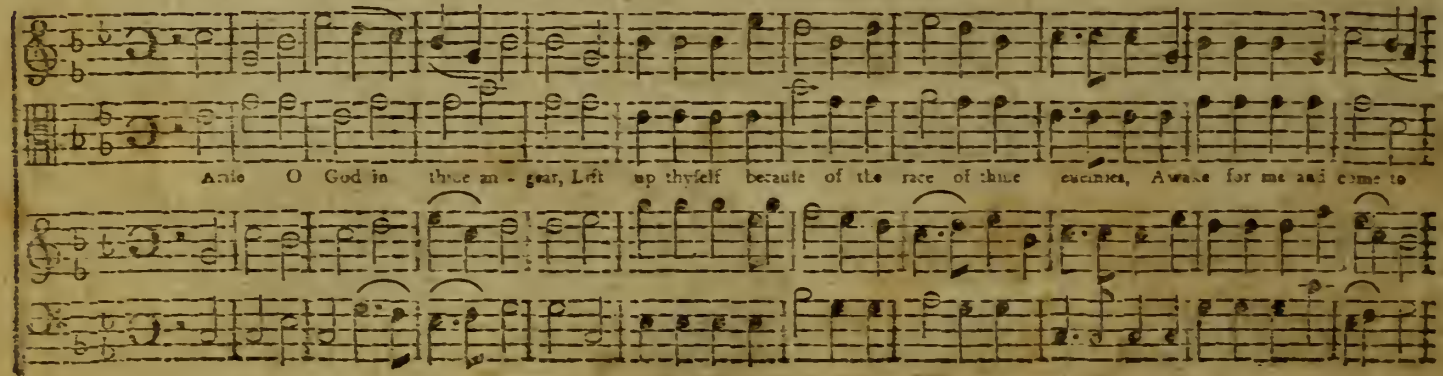
Sharon. P. M.

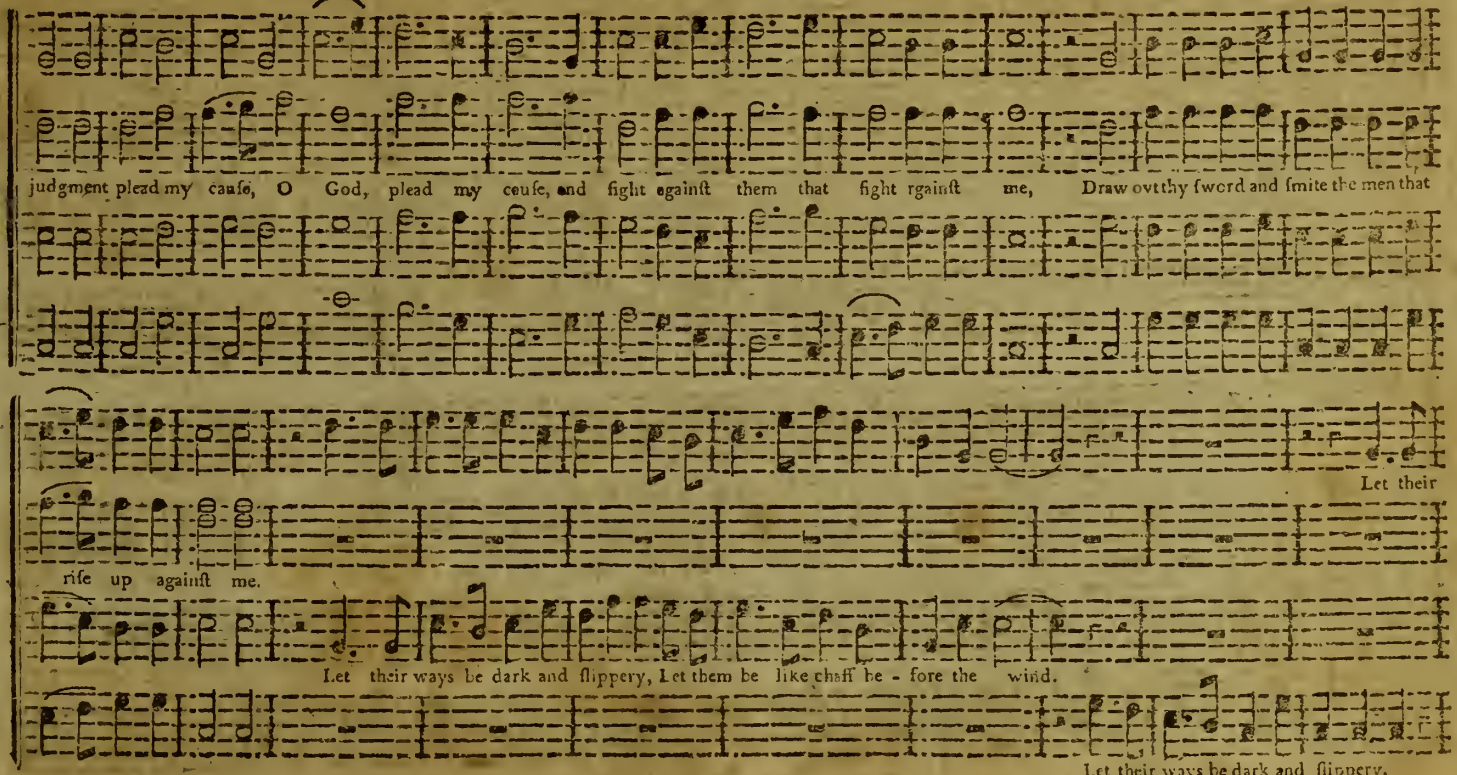

Each
Each
How pleasant 'tis to see, Kindred and friends agree,
Each in their proper station move, Each in their proper
Each
Each
Each

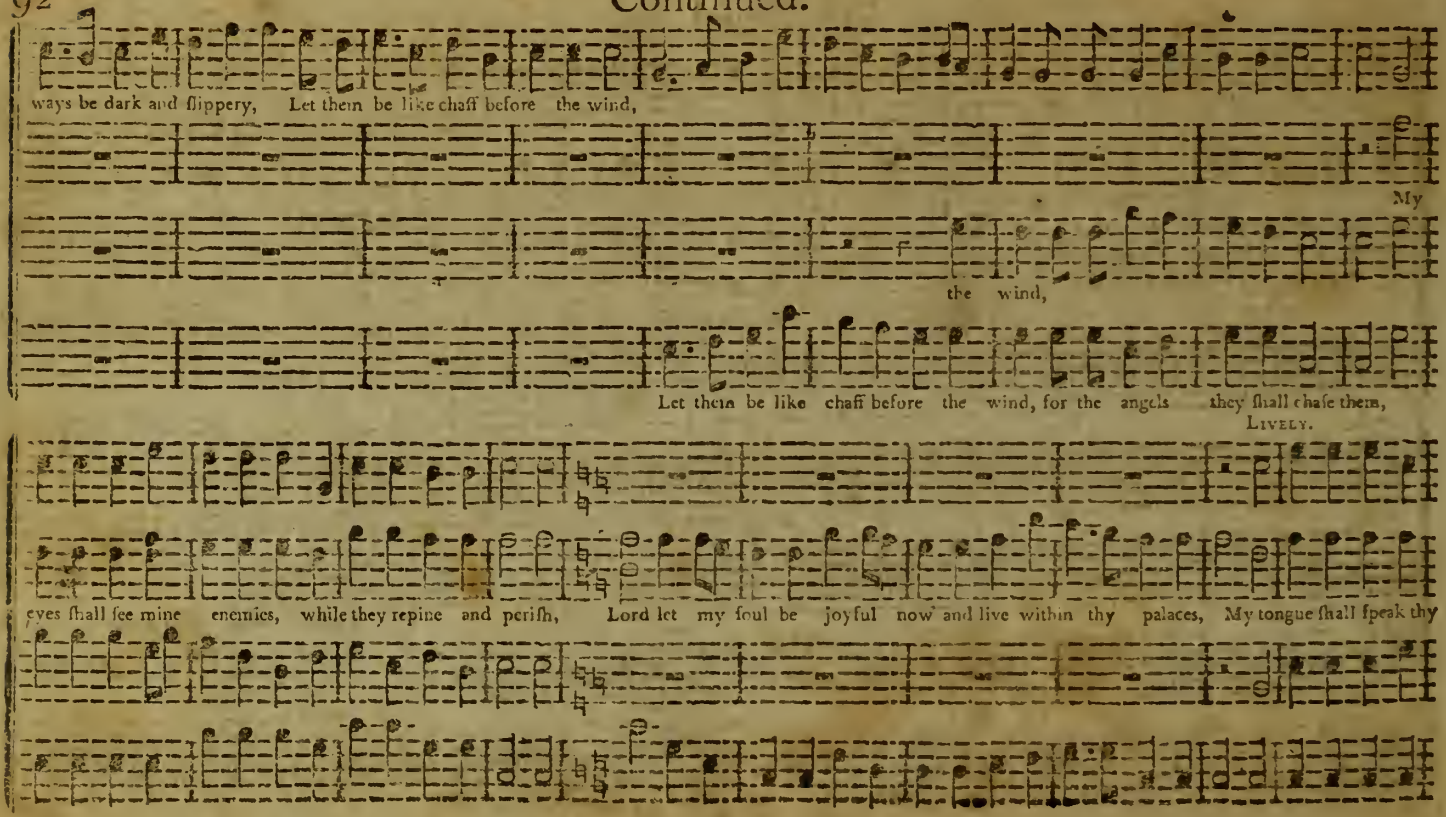
Concluded.

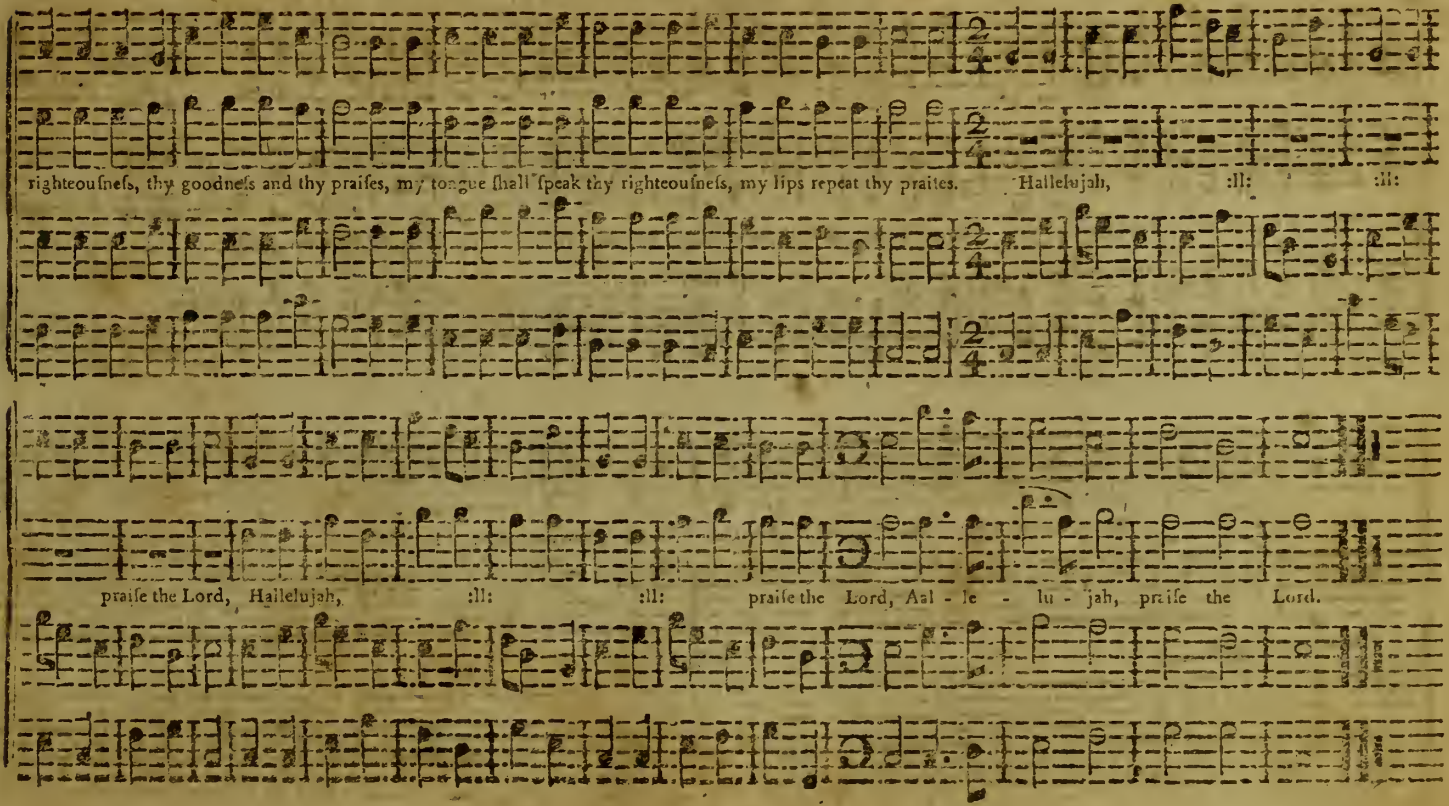


Deliverance. An Anthem.

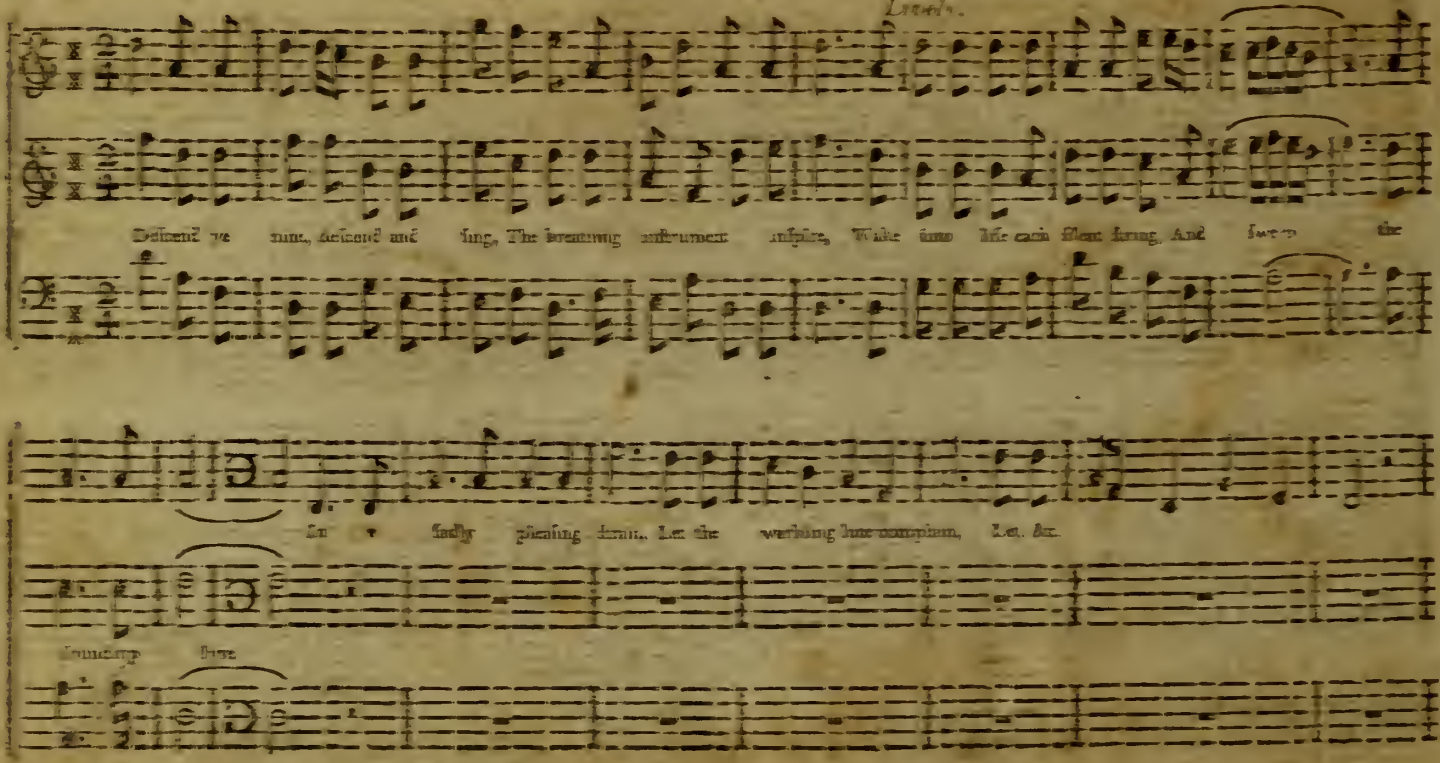
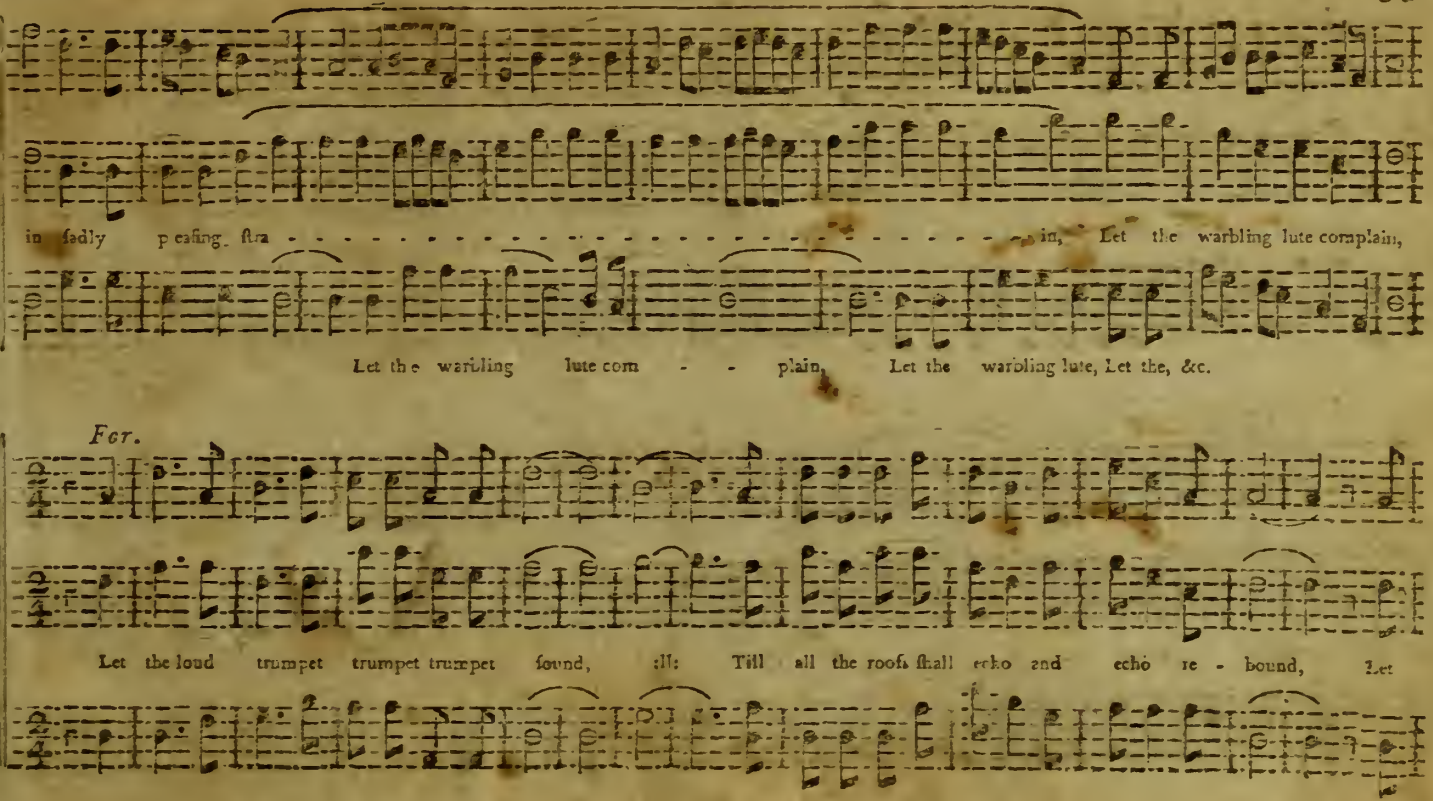



judgment plead my cauſe, O God, plead my ceuſe, and fight againſt them that fight rgainſt me, Draw ovtthy ſword and ſmite the men that
Let their
riſe up againſt me.
Let their ways be dark and ſlippery, Let them be like chaff be - fore the wind.
Let their ways be dark and ſlippery,

Continued.

ways be dark and ſlippery, Let them be like chaff before the wind,
My
the wind,
Let them be like chaff before the wind, for the angels they ſhall chaſe them,
Lively.
eyes ſhall ſee mine enemies, while they repine and periſh, Lord let my ſoul be joyful now and live within thy palaces, My tongue ſhall ſpeak thy

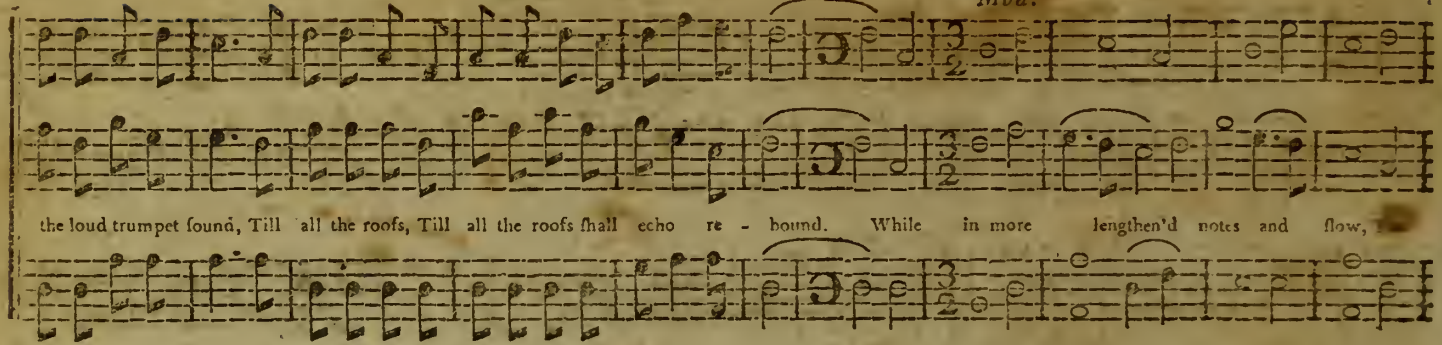

righteouſneſs, thy goodneſs and thy praiſes, my tongue ſhall ſpeak thy righteouſneſs, my lips repeat thy praiſes. Hallelujah, :ll: :ll:
praiſe the Lord, Hallelujah, :ll: :ll: praiſe the Lord, Al - le - lu - jah, praiſe the Lord.

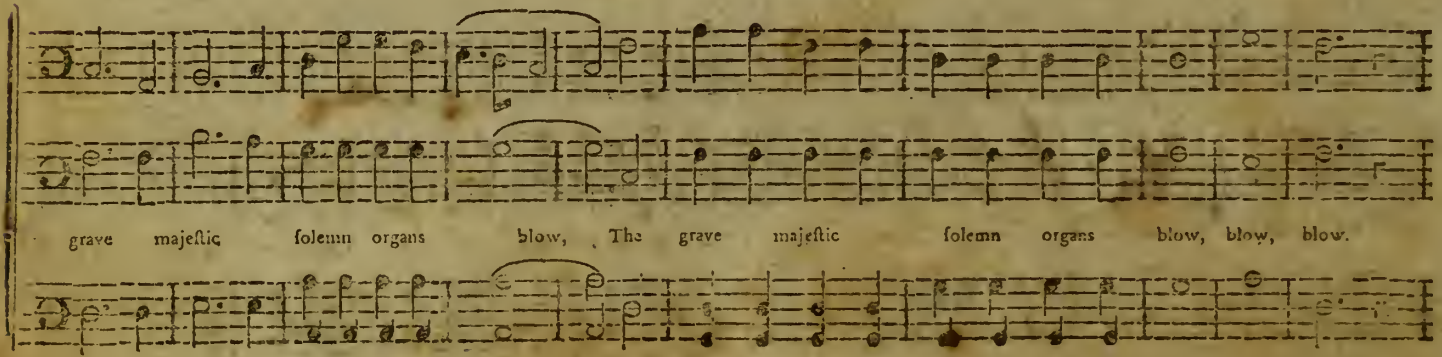
Lively.

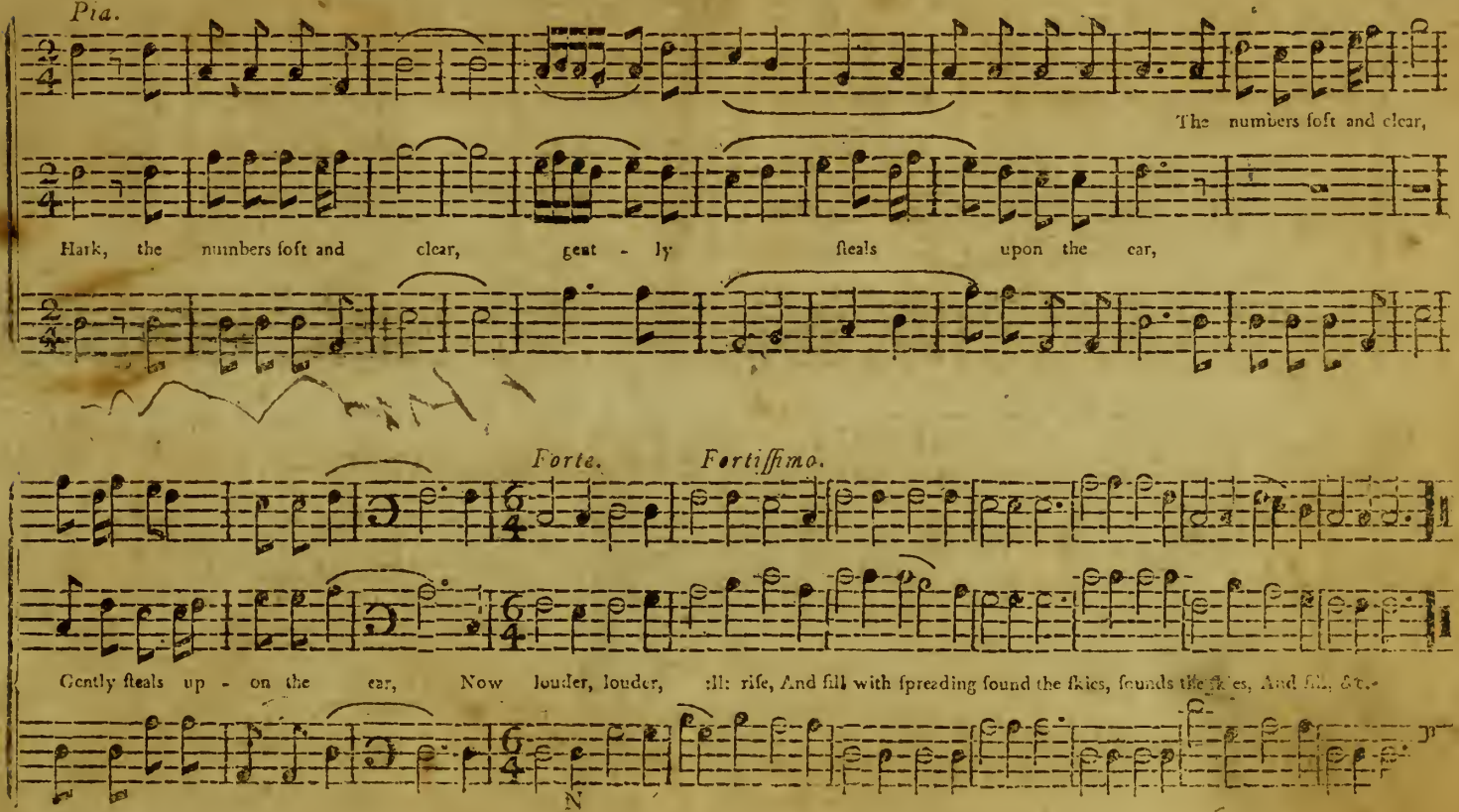

Defcend ye nine, defcend and ſing, The breathing inſtrument inſpire, Wake into life each ſilent ſtring, And ſweep the
In ſoftly pleaſing dreams. Let the warbling lute complain, Let, &c.
Trumpets flute

in ſadly p eaſing ſtra - in, Let the warbling lute complain,
Let the warbling lute com - - - plain, Let the warbling lute, Let the, &c.
For.
Let the loud trumpet trumpet trumpet ſound, :ll: Till all the roofs ſhall echo and echo re - bound, Let

Continued.

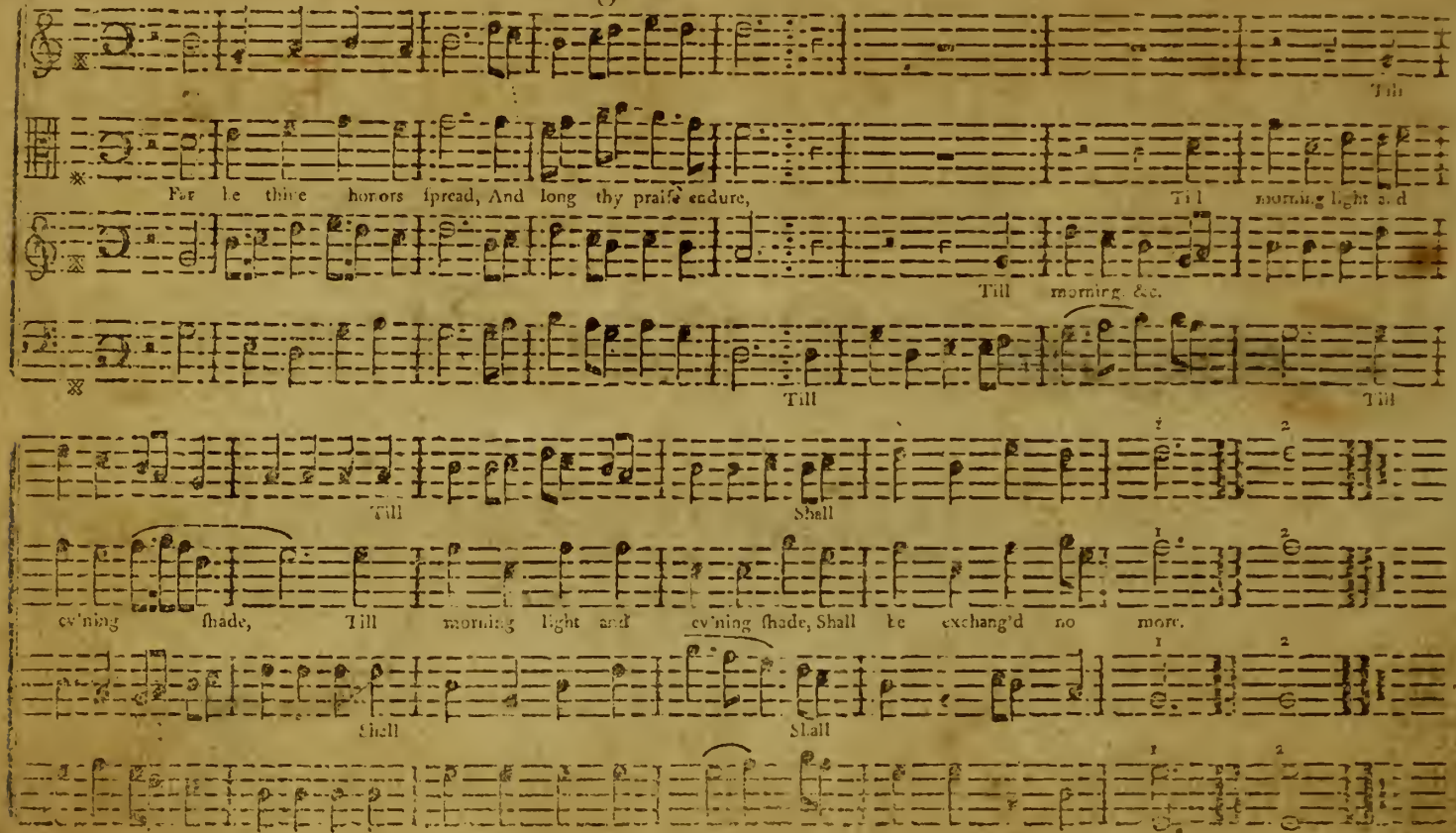
Mod.

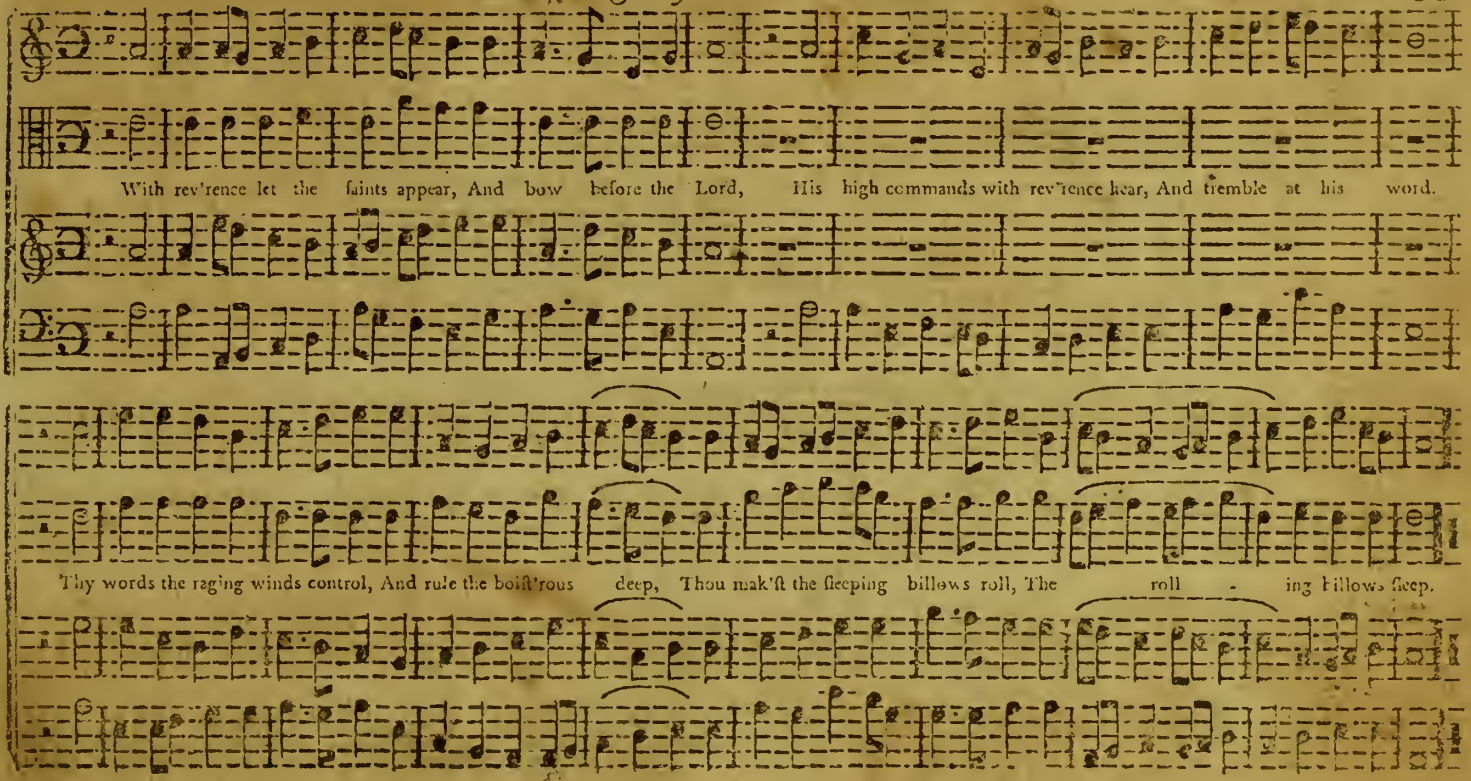
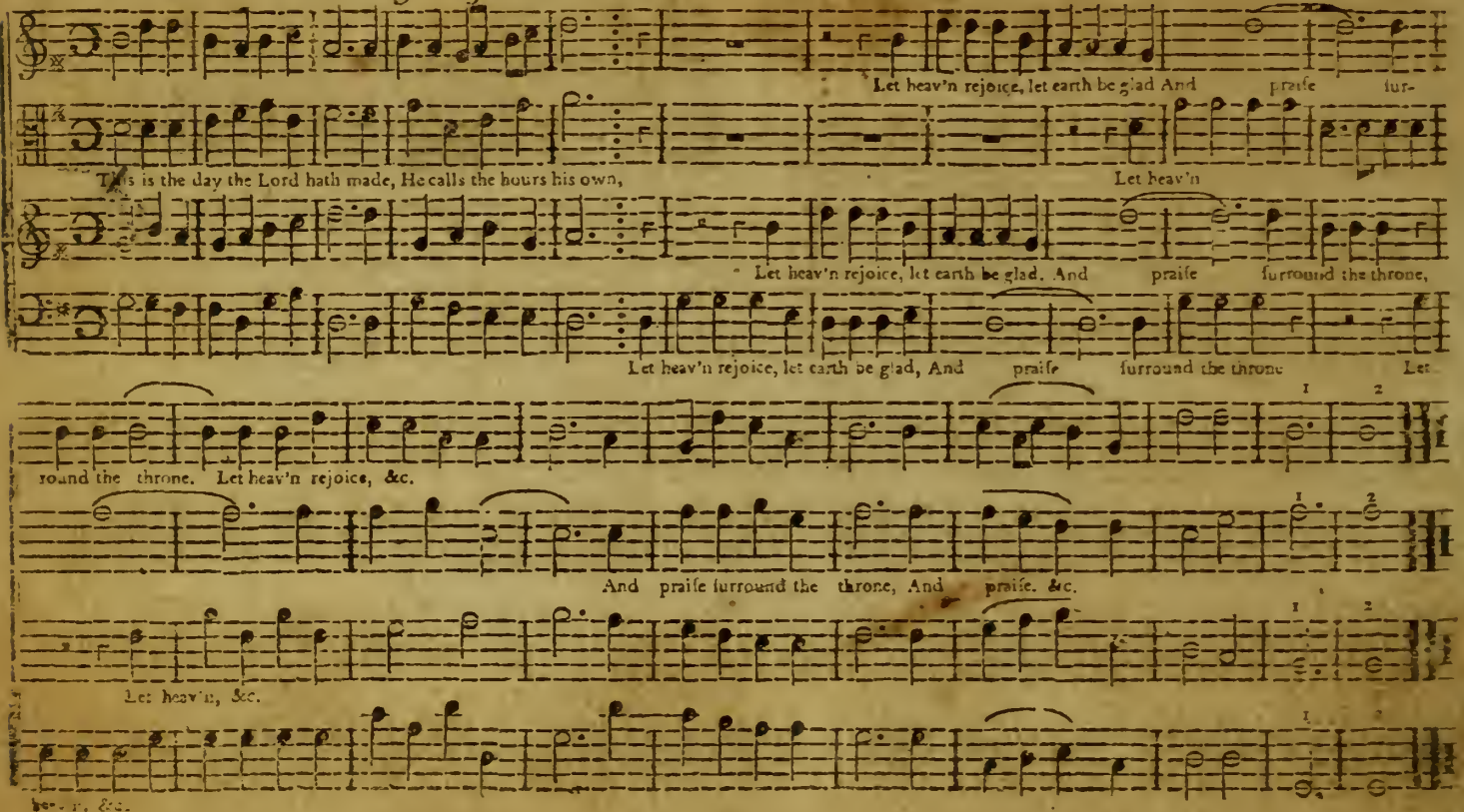
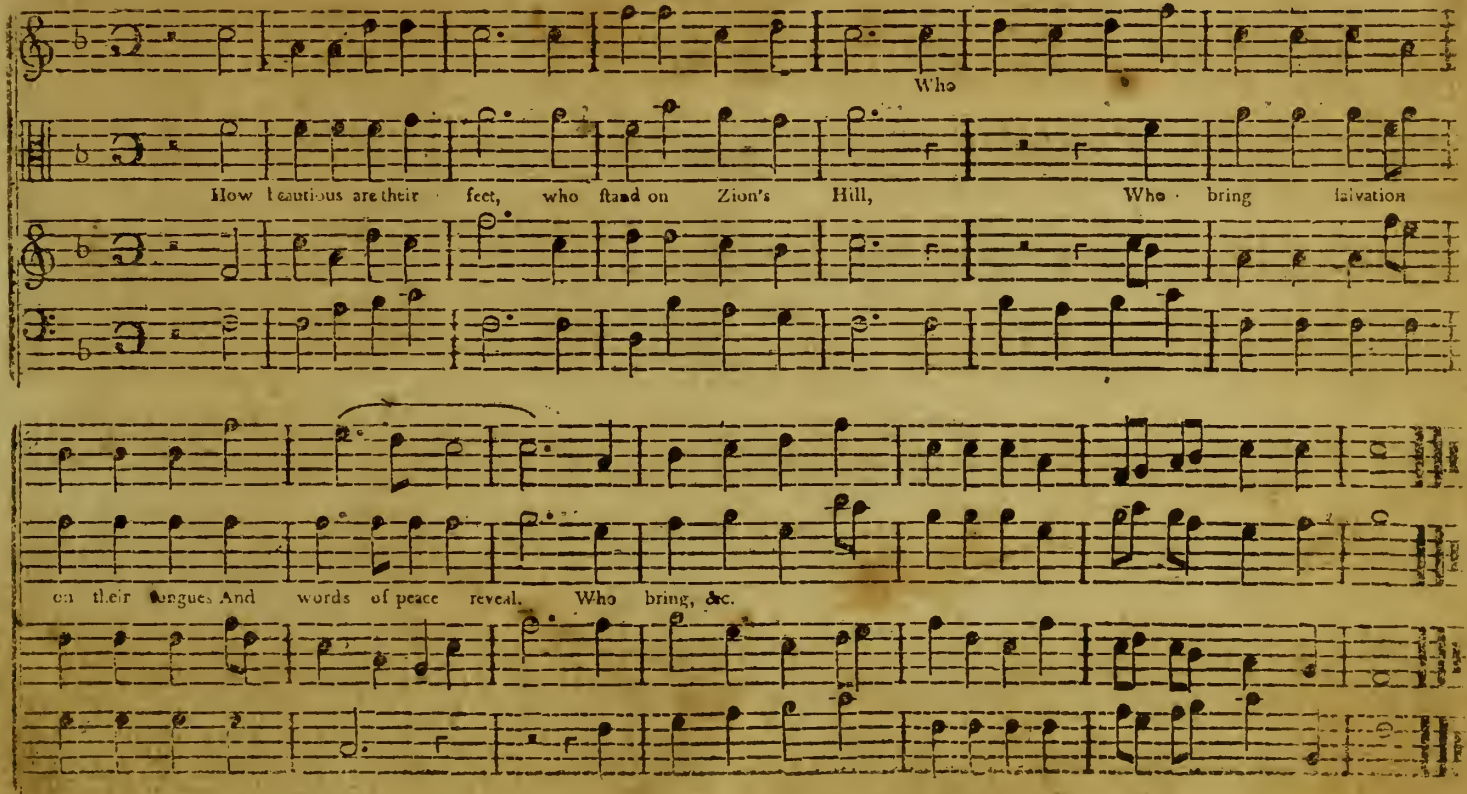




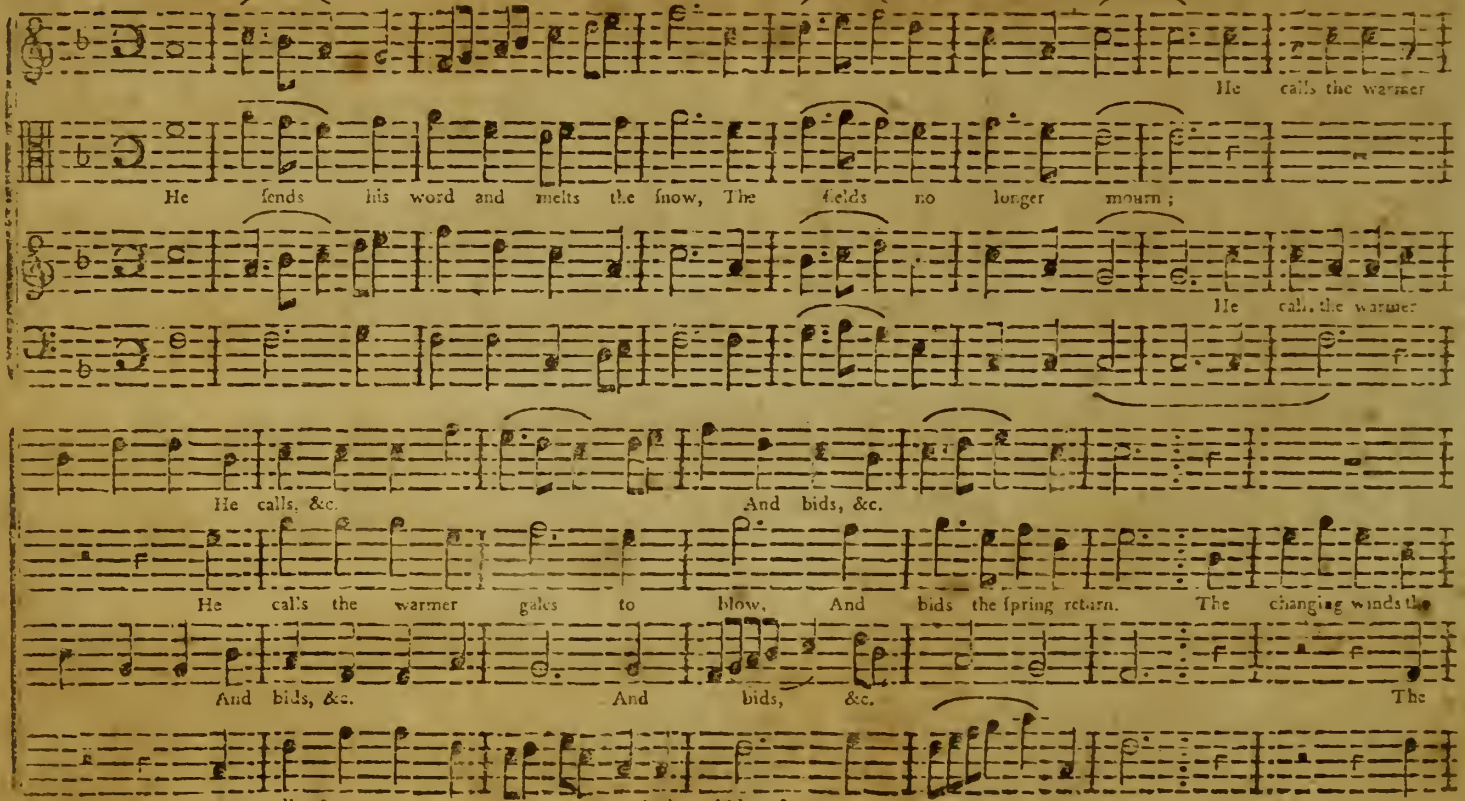

Pia.
The numbers ſoft and clear,
Hark, the numbers ſoft and clear, gent - ly ſteals upon the ear,
Forte.
Fortiſſimo.
Gently ſteals up - on the ear, Now louder, louder, till riſe, And fill with ſpreading ſound the ſkies, ſounds the ſkies, And fill, &c.

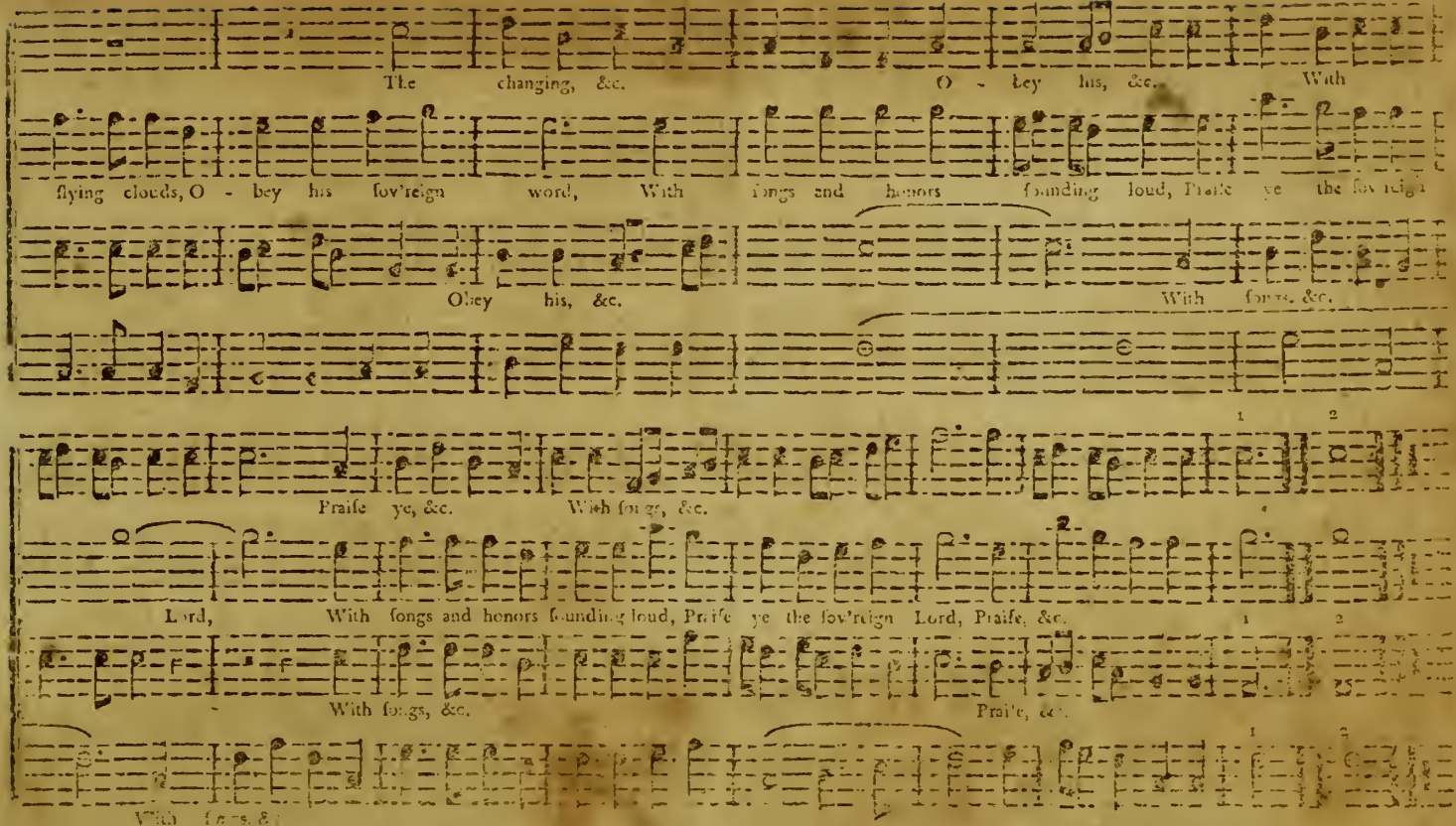
Willington. S. M.

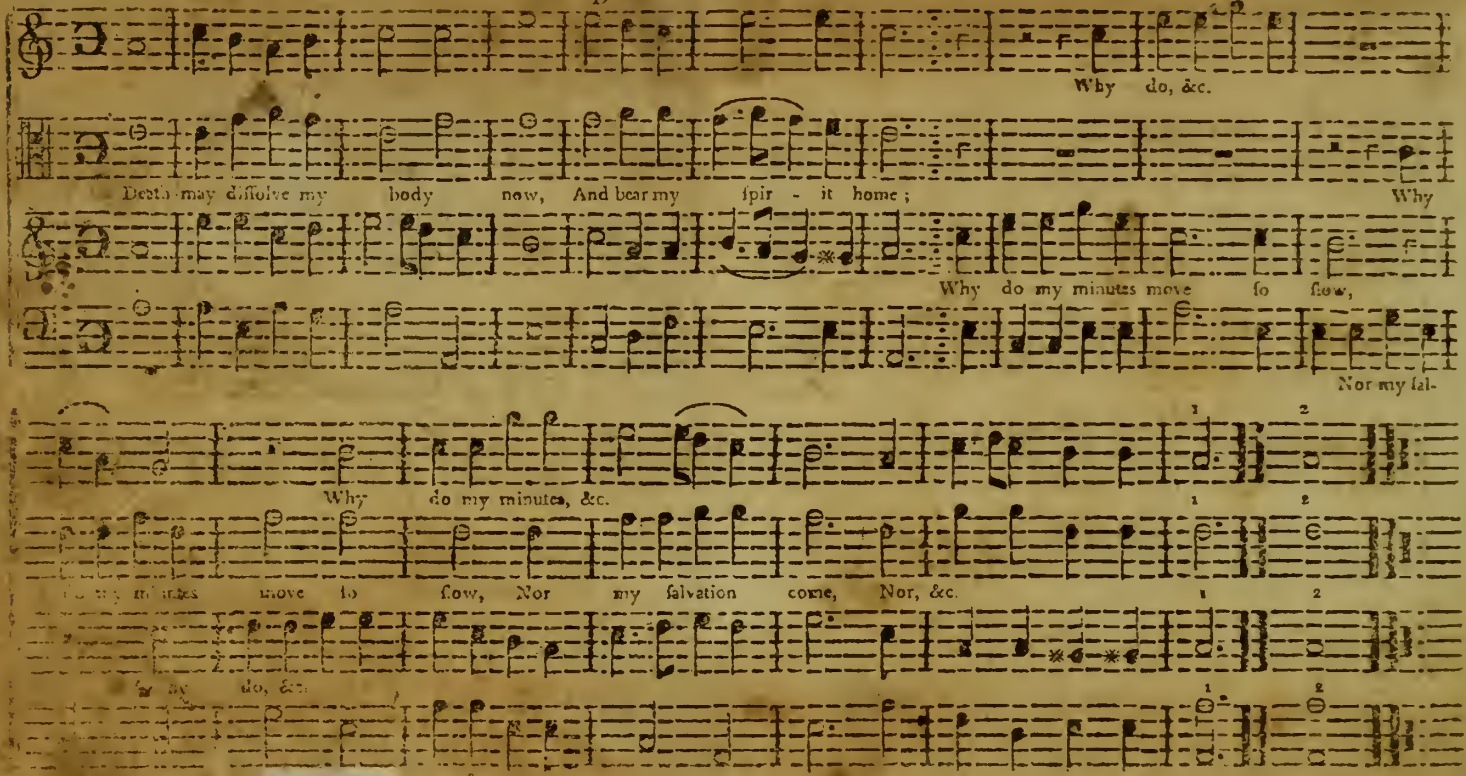



With rev'rence let the saints appear, And bow before the Lord, His high commands with rev'rence hear, And tremble at his word.
Thy words the raging winds control, And rule the boist'rous deep, Thou mak'ſt the ſleeping billows roll, The roll - ing billows ſleep.

Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad And praise sur-
This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own,
Let heav'n
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad. And praise surround the throne,
Let heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne Let
round the throne. Let heav'n rejoice, &c.
And praise surround the throne, And praise. &c.
Let heav'n, &c.
heav'n, &c.

Who
How beautious are their feet, who ſtand on Zion's Hill, Who bring ſalvation
on their tongues And words of peace reveal. Who bring, &c.

Edom, C. M.


He calls the warmer
He sends his word and melts the snow, The fields no longer mourn;
He calls the warmer
He calls, &c.
And bids, &c.
He calls the warmer gales to blow, And bids the spring return. The changing winds the
And bids, &c.
And bids, &c.
The
He calls, &c.
And bids, &c.


The changing, &c.
O - bey his, &c.
With
flying clouds, O - bey his sov'reign word, With songs and honors sounding loud, Praise ye the sov'reign
Obey his, &c.
With songs, &c.
Praise ye, &c.
With songs, &c.
Lord, With songs and honors sounding loud, Praise ye the sov'reign Lord, Praise, &c.
With songs, &c.
Praise, &c.
With songs, &c.

Diſſolutian, C. M.

Why do, &c.
Death may diſſolve my body now, And bear my ſpir - it home; Why
Why do my minutes move ſo ſlow,
Nor my ſal-
Why do my minutes, &c.
Why do my minutes move ſo ſlow, Nor my ſalvation come, Nor, &c.
Why do, &c.

B. P. L. Bindery,
NOV 29 1934